

La Country Hometown Blues

The Bicycle Thief

Far Far Far
From anywhere round here
Well there's got to be
Some people
Who truly don't give a shit
'Bout this wicked old town
Where everybody lies to themselves
Where they gobble you up
Swallow you down
Spit you out
Well there's no place on earth
So deceiving and so self possessed
In the blink of an eye
You go from servant
To rumor to guest

And it might look real pretty
From real far away
Might seem pretty
From way far away

Everyone I've known
This town killed
Or they packed up and gone
And why I'm still here
Is a question
And the answer's unknown
But the cars keep a drivin'
And the people keep pilin' on in
With their hopes and dreams
All shinin'
But they'll never ever
Never get what they want

And it might look real pretty
From real far away
It might seem pretty
From way far away
Might seem pretty

But it's not real
No it's not real