

Smalltown Blues

The Innocence Mission

Lately the conversations drag me down
The circle full of friends just make my head spin round & round
& round and
There's always someone waiting in the hall outside
And every time you leave the wronger telephone line...saying
How's she going to make it own her own now that he's gone
And I can't take this smalltown blues
I'm tired of being lonely, living without you
And I can't take this smalltown blues
I'm tired of living without you
You're always far away putting feathers in your cap
And business is good, but honey, that's not where I'm mad
There's always someone waiting on the street outside
And everytime you leave the wronger telephone line...saying
Now's she's running on her own, he wont be home
And I can't take this smalltown blues
I'm tired of being lonely, living without you
And I can't take this smalltown blues
I'm tired of living without you
And I can't take this smalltown blues
No, I'm tired of being lonely, lonely, living without you
And I can't take this smalltown blues
You know I'm tired of living without you
They're talking about you
They're saying that you've gone, tell me it's not true
I need you by my side, my side