

Sugartown

The Saw Doctors

This used to be a sugar town
The beet was drawn from all around
They came and put their money down
This used to be a sugar town

This used to be a thriving place
Full time work, semi-state
Trucks and tractors coming late
Wagons at the railway gates

But the kids have dreams
Brand new dreams
They're in control of a bright
New future
The kids have dreams
Oh the kids have dreams

This used to help to keep me sane
Walking down there in the rain
In the darkness of a beet campaign
This used to help keep me sane
This used to put my mind at ease
Sweet Molasses
In the breeze

But the kids have dreams.....

Sugar town , hanging around

I see them in the morning going
Out to school
Laughing and joking , playing the Fool
They've never known what it's like
To be down
Living in a sugar town

But the kids have dreams.....

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