

I Know I'll Never Leave

The Zutons

There's something going on round here, in this neighbourhood
But what it is I'm not quite sure, in this neighbourhood
I just can't put my finger on, what makes me bite my nails
And later on I'll feel the same, as though I would

The people never say hello, they just walk on past
I try to look inside those cars, but it's blackened glass
I hear the screams late at night, behind my bedroom wall
And later on I'll do the same, and hear the drunkman call

Well I know I'll never leave...cos there's no way out for me
Now and then I tend to dream...dream of what I might be

Well I know I'll never leave...cos there's no way out for me
There's a fear that I know...if I left where would I go?

The pavement has a cactus skin, and a knife-like edge
My feet keep sticking to the floor, where my toes have bled
I hear the screams late at night, behind my bedroom wall
And later on I'll do the same, and hear the drunk man call

Where's the love that I once had? It's dying somewhere in the past
I sold my TV, radio. To someone, someone I don't know

Well I know I'll never leave, 'cos there's no way out for me
There's a fear that I know, if I left where would I go?

[Sax and electric guitar solos]

[Chorus repeat]