

(You make a man feel real safe)

I live in a town where the streets are paved with glass  
Where the thriving upper-class just can't be bothered  
I live in a town where the weeklies are just trash  
Where pretty faces dominate the present and the past

I live in a town where no money means no friends  
Where the party never ends  
Can I borrow a fiver?  
I live in a town where I made this demo tape

It's called "the wagon wheel falling off our record deal"  
The hit's called "make you wait"

I'm no victim, broke is different from poor  
I'm still learning what my heart is for  
Overall it's overwhelming  
Feels like a punch every time I come home

Hits like a fist every time I'm alone  
Running out of excuses for ever explosion

I live in a town that reminds me what I owe her  
I'd like to roll along but volcano won't turn over  
I live in a town where I want to be alone  
Where I'll never build a home, feel stupid for trying

I live in a town where I made this demo tape  
It's called "the Wagon wheel falling off our record deal"  
The hit's called "make you wait"

I'm no victim, broke is different from poor  
I'm still learning what my heart is for  
Overall it's overwhelming  
Feels like a punch every time I come home

Hits like a fist every time I'm alone  
So many songs sung in shrill thinning tones

I'm no victim, broke is different from poor  
I'm still learning what my heart is for  
Overall it's overwhelming  
Feels like a punch every time I come home

Hits like a fist every time I'm alone  
Running out of excuses for ever explosion