

Backword Town

The Grapes Of Wrath

Outside the sun come beating down
We're going back to the town
In letters and memories
And then a pleasant town
The pain when you still lived there
And I couldn't wait
For you to get away
My heart's being pulled around
In a backward town so far away
My old school is getting drunk on the town
Don't think they'll ever get out
Go home just to realize
Why I had to get out
The pain when you still lived there
And I couldn't wait
For you to get away
My heart's being pulled around
In a backward town so far away
So far away
Up, down in the backward town
Up, down in the backward town
Up, down in the backward town
Up, down in the backward town
The pain when you still lived there
And I couldn't wait
For you to get away
My heart's being pulled around
In a backward town so far away
The pain when you still live there
And I couldn't wait
For you to get away
My heart's being pulled around
In a backward town so far away
So far away
So far away
Up, down in the backward town
So far away
Up, down in the backward town
So far away
Repeat