

## Foghorn Town

### The Growlers

Foghorn Town, where the flowers can't bloom  
The girls and the boys are beautiful and doomed  
Dead ends all around with nothing for to do  
One of complacency, but they thought me a fool

Find another state of mind  
Where the knowing lives in a feeling  
Oh, this town is a dreamer's mind  
Draw your own line into being

Things unsaid, regurgitated mess  
Whip your head and try to shake off regrets  
Fortunes for the bold, don't get too comfortable  
Life ain't paradise, it's a pair of dice so let 'em roll

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Ain't no sin in dreaming  
Not a fool for believing, it's true  
Nothing wrong with wondering  
Wondering is a game that I've discovered in you

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