Hometown Zombie

The Prostitutes

If you're gonna stay son There's something you should know There's something you should know You' ll turn into a zombie And you'll never grow No, you'll never grow And look at all the faces of all the people round here No, they'll never know No, they'll never know Just look at all the faces of all the people round here No, they'll never know No, they'll never know Saw a guy the other day He was down so low He was down so low Said if he had a gun in his hand He would let it go yes he'd just let it blow Because sitting in a bar there's a girl and she's waiting for you And if you don't go then you'll never know Because sitting in some bar there's a girl and she's waiting for you And if you don't go then you'll never know There's nothing left in this town You don't know There's nothing left in this town You don't know There nothing here in this town And if you don't go Then you'll never know You can always come back here and we'll say How did it go Tell me how did it go You can always come back here and rot away I don't want to see you that way go Because sitting in a bar there's a girl and she's waiting for you And if you don't go then you'll never know Because sitting in some bar there's a girl and she's waiting for you And if you don't go then you'll never know There's nothing left in this town You don't know There's nothing left in this town You don't know There nothing here in this town And if you don't go Then you'll never know Don't turn into a home town zombie Don't turn into a home town zombie Don't turn into a home town zombie Lyrics by Adrian T. Bell Music: The Prostitutes Taken from the album: The Prostitutes - Hometown Zombies P&C Pale Music Int. 2010 Published by Edition BLASS Music Int. / Freibank 2010