

The Rasmus, Small Town

You get no kick out of champagne
Things make you sick by staying the same
So lame
And if you think that you know everybody
And if it seems inspiration is gone
Days when it feels like nothing can turn you on

Open your eyes to the life in this small town
How many times you've been leaving? Oh yeah
And so it seems we keep coming back home
So open your eyes to the life in this small town

I've always run straight to the flames
I've lost my face in a thousand ways oh yeah
You don't give a damn about my reputation
Take me as I am you are my family
If you get lonely you know where you will find me

Open your eyes to the life in this small town
How many times you've been leaving? Oh yeah
And so it seems we keep coming back home
So open your eyes to the life in this small town

And there is no way out
If you don't wanna talk about it
If you don't wanna turn around
I wanna have confidence in you

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