

## HERE'S THE TOWN

F A#  
Here's the town we called home, but couldn't wait to leave  
F C  
Here's the dream we always dreamed, but never could believe  
F A#  
Here's the alley where we bowled, until the wrecking ball  
F C  
Not a memory was spared, no one cared at all

Dm C  
Here's the barn we went into to get out of the rain  
Dm C  
There's no more weather altogether, no more weather vane

F A#  
Here's the sign we sign we sprayed with paint from a clicking can  
F C  
Didn't matter what it said, it came at a dead end  
F A#  
Here's the bar where Russell's band played the Munster's theme  
F C  
The first few notes, just a joke, then Big Jim drank Jim Beam

Dm C  
Here's the weeping willow tree that was too big to cry  
Dm C  
It got cut down without a sound, without a reason why

F A#  
Here's the town we called home, at least that's what we guess  
F C F  
We left it and it left us and this is all that's left