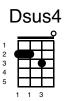
# **Town Called Malice**

Key of D

Intro















Verse 1





stop dreaming of the quiet life 'cos it's the one we'll never know, and





quit running for that runaway bus 'cos those rosey days are few,well





stop apologising for the things you've never done

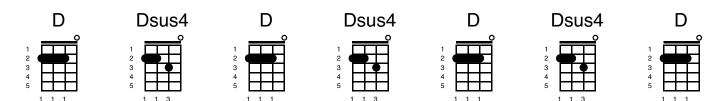


'Cos time is short and life is cruel



But it's up to us to change this town called malice

#### Instrumental



### Verse 2



Rows and rows of disused milk floats stand dying in the dairy yard



And a hundred lonely housewives clutch empty milk bottles to their hearts



Hanging out their old love letters on the line to dry

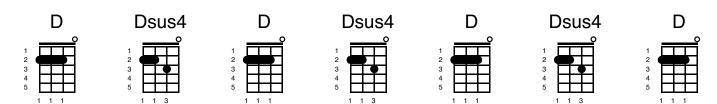


It's enough to make you stop believing

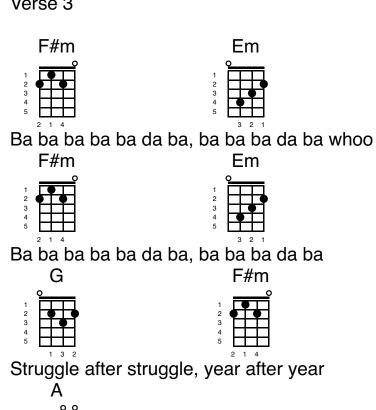


When tears come fast and furious in a town called malice, yeah, yeah, yeah

## Instrumental



## Verse 3



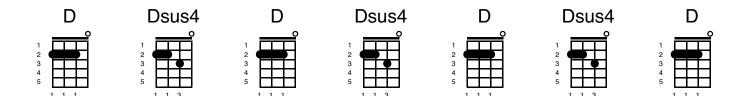


The atmosphere's a fine blend of ice I'm almost stone cold dead

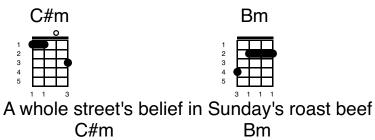


In a town called malice ooo yeah

## Instrumental



## Bridge





Gets dashed against the co-op

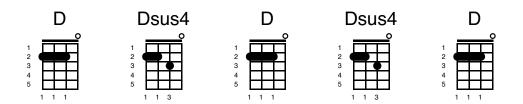


To either cut down on beer or the kids' new gear



It's a big decision in a town called Malice oo oo yeah

### Instrumental



## Verse 4



The ghost of a steam train echoes down my track



It's at the moment bound for nowhere just going 'round and 'round



Playground kids and creaking swings lost laughter in the breeze



I could go on for hours and I probably will



But I'd sooner put some joy back in this town called malice yeah

