

“Faketown”

Joe Purdy

Billy's been drivin' all night
He's got a dream
Wants to live up on the big screen
Well just like Jimmy Dean, he's got his jacket on
And his hair combed just right
But there's a hundred just like him in audition lines tonight

And I wish the walls would come down
I wish the walls would come down
I wish the walls would come down on what's left of this faketown

Rosemary's drivin' downtown
For something that she heard from some talent scout
And she's been workin' all day
So she could pay for those pictures to be done up in the right way
And it was such a shame when he said that she was just another pretty face
He said no one ever gets nowhere
Without shakin' it here or there
Honey life ain't fair

I wish the walls would come down
I wish the walls would come down
I wish the walls would come down on what's left of this faketown
This faketown

Well you can fix your face
You can fix your hair
You can fix your body with this needle here
And the world can walk around like a pack of wolves
And until you hear you're good enough
That it ain't your fault
You say it ain't your time
You just weren't cut out for the big time
Why don't you try to be yourself
There's things I have there that never sell
And I wish the walls would come down
I wish the walls would come down
I wish the walls would come down
On what's left of this faketown, faketown, faketown

“Old Before Your Time”

Ray LaMontagne

When I was a younger man, lookin' for my pot of gold
Everywhere I turned the doors were closin'
It took every ounce of faith I had to keep on keepin' on
And still I felt like I was only losin'

I refused then like I do now and anybody tie me down
And I lost a few good friends along the way
I was raised up poor and I wanted more
And maybe I'm a little too proud
Lookin' back I see a kid who was just afraid
Hungry and old before his time

Through the years I've known my share of broken hearted fools
And those who couldn't choose a path worth taking
There's nothin' in the world so sad as talking to a man
Who never knew his life was his for making

Ain't it about time you realize it's not worth keepin' score
You win some, you lose some and you let it go
What's the use of stacking on every failure, another stone
Till you find you've spent your whole life building walls
Lonely and old before your time

It took so long to see
That truth was all around me

Now the wren has gone to roost, the sky is turnin' gold
And like the sky my soul is also turnin'
Turning from the past, at last and all I've left behind
Could it be that I am finally learnin'?

Learnin' I'm deserving of love and the peaceful heart
Won't tear myself apart no more for tryin'
Tired of lyin' to myself, tryin' to buy what can't be bought
It's not livin' that you're doin' if it feels like dyin'
Cryin', growin' old before your time
Cryin', growin' old before your time