Man... Where the fuck am I at? City lights, till dawn Hopeless junkies out in my backyard The city of Sin

Yeah! C'mon!

Just got back today
To the city of Sin
They say the apple and the snake
Is how it all began

Living on the edge Ain't Paradise Waking up dead On the East Side Sixth and Avenue B Veiled in Mystery

And now I'm back! In Babylon! Walking on a thin line, in Babylon!

Cold steel bricks Vagabond rats Hell's Kitchen at Midnight You know you better learn fast

Living on the edge
Ain't Paradise
Waking up dead
On the West Side
Forty-second and Tenth
Ain't the best place to be

And now, I'm back! In Babylon! Woo! Walking on a thin line, in Babylon!

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah!

Yeah I'm back In Babylon I'm back! In Babylon!

Living on the edge
Of Paradise
Waking up dead
Manhattan suicide
Sweet Lady Liberty
Such a sore sight to see

And now I'm back! In Babylon!
Walking on a thin line, in Babylon!
Yeah yeah yeah
Looks like I'm back! In Babylon!
Whoa! Walking on a thin line, in Babylon!

Yeah yeah yeah yeah I'm back!

Said I'm back, yeah yeah yeah
I'm back
I'm back
Yeah!

In the city of Sin, yeah