

Hello City

Barenaked Ladies

Another Night at the palace,
Cause there is nothin' else ta do
The Same People, The same drinks and,
The same Music, the same quicksand.
I think this harbor town is waist deep and sinkin' fast

Hello City, You've found an Enemy in me
Hello City, Hello City Hello City hey

Second night at the warehouse,
And my mock turtleneck just reeks,
From the Liquor room to the change room,
To the doom and gloom of the hotel room,
I think this seaside beer hall should sink into the Bay.

Hello City, You've found an Enemy in me
Hello City, Hello City Hello City hey

Maybe I caught you at a bad time,
Maybe I should call you back next week,
Maybe half the fault is mine that the sun didn't shine on Barri
ngton Street

It's 3 o'clock in the morning, and I'm hungry so let's eat
Whoa whoa whoa whoa.

Climb down three flights too the street lights, and the Bar fig
hts,
We're just takin' in the sights,
I hope tomorrow that I wake up in my own bed

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What a good place to be
Don't believe them, cause they speak a different language,
And it's Happy hour again
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
It's Happy hour again
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

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Hello City, Hello City Hello City hey

Hello city hey eh