

Oh, oh, yeah she was leaving on a Thursday morning
I couldn't do it for her anymore
She said she's moving to Receita
I guess I didn't need her anymore
So, I was walking on the other side of
The wrong place the wrong time got caught up
With all the shit you always told me stay away from
I guess I don't give a fuck anymore
So, I'm celebrating every risk I'm taking
I sold my soul for every fucking move I'm making
And I don't care how you feel

So fuck it let's get high
So high that we can't see
Cause I sold my soul for the city of dreams
I did it for the city
The city, do it for the city
The city of dreams
I sold my soul

Whoa, oh I got a got a bottle and an empty pitcher
Posters on the walls, ripped down
I thought I knew my fucking heroes
I don't know my fucking heroes anymore
So I drank a fifth then stumble down the hallway
I couldn't see or feel my legs anymore
Cause I was walking right along the side of
Everyone you said to stay the fuck away from
We're celebrating every risk we're taking
I sold my soul for every fucking move I'm making
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