

# Sick City Sometimes

Buzzcocks

When you don't know who you are  
And you're walking with a scar  
In the places that are breaking down your mind

It's a complicated day  
Busy people on their way  
Mirrored buildings reflecting in your eyes

Sick city sometimes  
Sick city in your mind  
Sick city sometimes  
Sick city left you way behind

Thought the paper and the trash  
All the needles and the cash  
Side by side with the man in the big car

Then it turns the dead of night  
And you get into a fight  
And the blades run down your back like superstars

Sick city sometimes  
Sick city in your mind  
Sick city sometimes  
Sick city left you way behind

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Sick city sometimes  
Sick city left you way behind

Sick city sometimes  
Sick city in your mind  
Sick city sometimes  
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Now the buildings take a fall  
And it tries to kill us all  
In the name of something zero in your mind

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And it tries to kill us all  
In the name of something zero in your mind

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Sick city in your mind  
Sick city sometimes  
Sick city left you way behind