

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

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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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Sick city in your mind
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Sick city left you way behind