

A Song Is A City

Eskimo Joe

See him walking in the park
With a few things on his mind
He's been talking with the ones
With the ones that he loves

Tell me who is gonna pay
I'm so anxious I don't know
You can see it on their face
As it takes its toll

And he takes his time
Yeh he takes his time
No one ever, ever gonna mind
I don't care what the future holds
All i know is that I'm getting old

I think I've had an affair
At least that's what they call it these days
And it wasn't very fair
To the ones that I love
Well I just pushed her away
There was nothing I could say
Now I hang myself each night
With this noose that I built

And he takes his time yeah he takes his time
No one ever, ever gonna mind
I don't care what the future holds
All that I know is that I'm getting old