

City Has No Heart

Faster Pussycat

Sun's comin up in the West
I've got my pearl and my steel
And Bernie takes a look at Stacy
Says "boy, is this for real"

The heat is comin down and I'm not laughin
I pulled my trigger, I'm blastin for action
I jumped into the saddle, I'm not walkin
I'm sick of this town and all it's talkin

This city has no heart
No no no no no heart
It's got a mouth that keeps a runnin
And baby it won't stop
No, it won't stop
This city has no heart
It's got a mouth that keeps a runnin
And baby it won't stop

Face it, this place is a mess
It's got a hole in the ceiling
The rain comes and washes away
All the hope and the feelin

And Jackie's feelin numb, face down on the table
Greg is poppin bubble gum, makin love to Betty Grable
Walkin up and down the streets of blood fashion
I've had it up to here with this so called attraction

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I said hey, this city has no heart
Gypsy junkie baby, you're sittin in the sun
And there's no use tryin, but you did it again, oh no