

City Song

Gabriel Rios

It's all water over bridges
in the place where we belong
All supply and no demand
enough to keep us warm
The city takes the new blood
pushing others towards the brink
as we rush back to the tenements
Where everywhere I look
everyone's passing for a fink
With galleons, and paper planes, and hearts that fill with ink
A soaring lack of abstinence is dancing on our skin
making all of us
look extra ordinary
And I'm in your city
feeling oh so pretty
Am I in your
Am i in your light?
Cuz you're in mine
So do you really want to know?
Where my phone is getting older,
my clothes are getting smarter
and inside documentaries
life's just getting harder
See I'm tapered up and tailored
but I don't want to sink
In your city
looking oh so pretty
Cuz I'm in your
I'm in your lie
And you're in mine