

# The Day The City Died

## Hammers of Misfortune

Seems as though the PTA has finally conquered Rome  
They're gonna charge admission and enclose it in a dome  
Now it's just a theme park and the rides are over-priced  
Maybe you can run the one that used to be your life

TICs and refugees are scattered far and wide  
And many tales are told about the day The City died  
Painted ladies faint before the speculator's eye  
The gravy boat will always float until the bay runs dry

and everybody sighed  
and gets all misty eyed  
about the day the city died

This one's called I'm moving to Oakland  
This one's called I'm moving to Portland  
This one's called I'm moving to Brooklyn now

Prospectors and pushers still conspire to subdivide  
And many tales are told about the day The City died  
Skinny dips on crystal ships sail through the Golden Gate  
I left my heart in a shopping cart at the bottom of the Bay

and everybody sighed  
and gets all misty eyed  
about the day the city died

This one's called I'm getting addicted  
This one's called I'm getting evicted  
This one's called another one moving away

This one's called I'm moving to Austin  
This one's called I'm moving to London  
This one's called somewhere in L.A.

This one's called I'm moving to Boston  
This one's called I'm moving to Berlin  
This one's called I'm off to Savannah, GA

This one's called I'm moving to Glasgow  
This one's called I'm moving to Moscow  
This one's called I'm moving to Detroit today