Have you ever stopped and listened at the way that a city sheds its tears

At the streams of the junky who needs nothing more than just a needle by

I can smell a grass a burnin' some fool next door wants to char ge his mind

These apartment walls are thin and the sound just walks right in

Tells me how the city cries at night

Some drunk he stumbles from the curb and mumbles and he tries to hail a cab

Some woman runs out from a bar a shoutin' that her lover's in a fight

That old meet wagon's rollin' I guess somebody's either heard h er died

The corner preacher just begins to tell us all about our sins That's another way the city cries at night

I hear a sirene whinin' and that sound don't help to lift a lon ely soul

I smell the wrapper burnin' two cats are draggin' out from light to light

Some wino walks along the curb and drinks his empty bottle in the street

These apartment walls are thin and the sound just walks right i $\ensuremath{\text{n}}$

Tells me how the city cries at night

The jet eats up the runway as it moans and groans and reaches f or the blue

My baby rides her wings she's got a lovin' with some swinging d isco guy

She left her screamin' heart behind when her lips made the soun d of goodbye

The walls of my heart are thin and the hurt it just walks right in

Tells me how the city cries at night

The walls of my heart are thin and the hurt it just walks right in

Tells me how the city cries at night