In the City

Madness

He is just a boy in the city Dressed the same he's uniformly pretty He knows it's the time He can read the signs He can really change In the city The best dressed boy in town he thinks it's funny Half a dozen jobs makes his money He is just a boy in the city Friday night propels Walter Mitty It's about time He can read the signs A night on the town In the city Monday is a work day Tuesday's much the same Wednesday comes and goes away Thursday's back again Friday night is Sunday in the morning Monday brings the weekend's final yawning Now it's about time He has crossed the line He is miles away In the city (City!) (City!) (City!) (City!) Now it's about time He can read the signs He can really change It is on his mind He has crossed the line He has gone once more From the city