

# City Like This

Marlon Roudette

A city like this  
Won't understand  
Won't get to know you  
Won't hold your hand  
Where comfort's a subway car  
Voices are drowned  
And warmth is a feeling  
From steam underground

In a city like this  
Where dreams are for real  
And laid out before you  
In concrete and steel  
You talk to yourself  
To make it alright  
You do what you can  
To get through the night

How could you know  
Your life was leading  
To a moment like this  
How could you stop  
Your heart from breaking  
In a city like this  
In a city like this

Losing my faith, losing my mind  
Trying to keep up one street at a time  
There's no way you'll ever find me here...  
In a city like this

A city like this  
Like any place I know  
Can change in a minute  
We pay as we go  
We're measuring progress in profit and wealth  
You thought you could own a piece for yourself

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