

## City Of Lakes

Matt Mays

This pavement feels cold on my face  
And my bones have seen better days  
Be a friend, pick me up off the ground  
Nice and easy, oooh  
I got a scar, you can see it from afar  
Like cigarette burns on the top of my guitar  
If you wish me luck, don't tell me to break a leg  
I coulda been walking on a peg  
And at the end of the day I will return to the city of lakes  
Where the real people roam close to where all the real waves break  
I got a girl, she got lots of style  
You can see every tooth in her mouth when she smiles  
She's prettier than you, and you, and you  
Yeah, she's prettier than you  
I got a dream, I hope that it comes true  
And if it don't, don't know what I'm gonna do  
I got a dream, I got a dream  
And at the end of the day I will return to the city of lakes  
Where the real people roam close to where all the real waves break  
I lost a friend here in this past year  
I miss his guitar playing in my ear  
Be a friend, take away all my fears  
Nice and easy, nice and easy, nice and easy