

# No Mean City

Nazareth

Stopped in fright at a traffic light  
Red eyes staring me out  
Strange feelings comin' down tonight  
Can't quite figure it out  
Fit your alibi before your crime  
No need in serving no time  
Case you scam, or you'll get rammed  
Stretched out on that line

Hangin' out at a shooting site  
Cold turkey calling a tune  
All the answers coming late tonight  
Try to look like you're immune  
In your eyes you can feel the heat  
But the feelings outa touch  
You're working on just a holding on  
You're hurtin' oh so much

Feel the city heartbeat, feel the pulse in the streets  
Can you feel the city heartbeat, can you feel the pulse in the streets  
Can you feel your own heartbeat  
Can you feel your blood begin to heat?

Call off your dogs 'cause i am no fox  
Turn off your white light  
My alibi is rock tight  
Your night stick, cheap trick is pullin' me in  
Your monkey suit, stage fright, black and white blue suit, law suit  
Is wearin', mighty thin

Feel the city heartbeat, feel the pulse in the streets  
Can you feel the city heartbeat, can you feel the pulse in the streets  
Can you feel your own heartbeat  
Can you feel your blood begin to heat?

Borstal boy laughing at justice now he's a star  
And the perfume he wore lingers on the king's road  
Like a whore  
Legs wrapped around a plastic stool  
He's making more in one day  
Than you've had.....hot, hot dinners

Call out your legions, the savior is loose  
Telling true stories you know that ain't no use  
Your empire is burning you can feel the smell  
Your hot rod , space pod, tax relief, kill machine  
Is looking mean  
And should be working well

Feel the city heartbeat, feel the pulse in the streets  
Can you feel your own heartbeat  
Can you feel the pulse in the streets  
Can you feel your own heartbeat  
Can you feel your blood begin to heat?