

## Somewhere In The City

Paul Kelly

She's somewhere in the city and the clock has just struck nine  
This great big city and I can't get her off my mind  
I called her today but alas she never got back to me  
Maybe I said something wrong  
Or something's wrong with her message machine

She's somewhere in the city with a glass of wine in her hands  
This great big city with a lowdown sorry man  
It's tearing me up bit by bit the way she runs hot and cold  
I so love her face but I sure worry about her soul

She's somewhere in the city, somewhere in the city

She's somewhere in the city but she might as well be somewhere  
on Mars  
This great big city with it's nightlife, restaurants and bars  
So many places in the city for someone to have a good time  
On a night like this I feel like committing a crime

She's somewhere in the city, somewhere in the city  
Somewhere in the city, somewhere in the city