

City Boy

Phil Ochs

I'm just a city boy
Born and bred
It's a city life I've led
My pasture was a street
I've never climbed a tree
But that's all right with me
'Cause I'm a city boy
I'm just a city boy
Born and raised
From these rooftops I have gazed
Where the grass was made of steel
I've never plowed a field
Until the pavement starts to peel
I'll be a city boy
I'm just a city boy
Born and grown
That's all I've ever known
Where the lights would greet the dawn
There's a factory for a farm
Sure the city has its charm
When you're a city boy