Oh, this ugly city. I can't even seem to see the stars up above.

Oh, this lonely city. Where can I go but to the arms of the one I love.

She knows me. We've got so many things, I should be so thankful.

She's beautiful, and day by day it just grows and grows.

And like the ocean, it just rolls. While the ugly city grows.

But we're safe my love and me, 'cause our love is like the sea, oh.

I once saw a rainbow in Washington. But only one, then day was done.

It lived for just a little while, then the city smiled and it died.

Someday I'll leave this ugly city. Up and pack my bags and catch me an eastern bound train.

Yes, I'm gonna leave this lonely city. I'm leaving just as soon as I find my fortune and fame.

Oh this ugly city. Working a poor man to fill an early grave.

Wish it would rain.