Love city
Love city

Another generation
Who do you wanna be?
Get into your own thing
Everybody's free, free, free, free

Love city
Love city

Look into the future
Tell me what you see
Brothers and sisters holding hands
And you sitting next to me, now

Peaceful minds and beautiful heads You see short and long hair You just might even see Harry Truman Groovin' with 'The Squares', yeah

I can see a big reunion
How could we go wrong, now?
All these wonderful people singin'
All these wonderful songs, yeah

Love city, love city Love city, love city Love city, love city Love city, love city

I want it, love city
I want it now, now, now, now
Love city, love city
I want it now, now, now, now