

Living For The City

Taylor Hicks

Living For the City

A boy is born in hard time mississippi
Surrounded by four walls that ain't so pretty
His parents give him love and affection
To keep him strong moving in the right direction
Living just enough, just enough for the city...ee ha!

His father works some days for fourteen hours
And you can bet he barely makes a dollar
His mother goes to scrub the floors for many
And you'd best believe she hardly gets a penny
Living just enough, just enough for the city... yeah

Living just enough, just enough for the city...

Living just enough...
For the city... ooh, ooh
(repeat several times)