

I can't get enough
Of livin' in the city
I get off the bus
At Dexter and Denny
The sun's comin' up
Over the lake to my east
And I feel the love
In the rhythm of the music of the street, yeah
And no one is gonna take that away from me
So I pick up a Real Change paper
As I walk on down the street
Yeah, because
Vagabonds and troubadours
I built this city on punk rock cores
And I for one cannot ignore the facts, yeah
So we will make music
'Til no one refuses
We will take our airwaves back
Yeah, come on
In the jet city of love
Northwest in the evergreen state
People can't get enough
Of living in the darkness and the rain
But when the sun comes out
The streets are filled with songs
And people playing it loud
So the whole world can sing along, yeah
And the cops go screaming by on the 99
There's a man with a smile and his guitar on
And he's holdin' a sign
And it says
Vagabonds and troubadours
I built this city on punk rock cores
And I for one cannot ignore the facts, yeah
So we will make music
'Til no one refuses
We will take our airwaves back
Yeah, come on