

Livin' In The City

The John Butler Trio

Hey bells are ringing on your long target,
Six in the morning man the race don't stop.
You just shit, shower, shave, make it to the station.
Waiting for the train,
Goddamn the train late again.

Hit the streets in day,
I see them duck and weaving, begging,
Stealing, got no kneeling and your feeling,
That you want it more.

That's how it goes, living in the city.
Everybody getting down to the nitty gritty.
They don't look back, don't take a vaca.
Hey ya know they never said it would be pretty.
That's just how it goes, living in the city.
Everybody getting down to the nitty gritty.
They don't look back, don't take no vaca.

Well I head to the office and delete my spam.
What be, delete my plans.
Working everyday for the goddamn man.
Sometimes I wonder just who I am.
Where I'm gonna go, don't know.
Gonna have a dental. then I'm gonna move coastal.
Everything gonna be just fine,
Working every day on my gold mine.

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They don't look back, don't take a vaca.
Hey ya know they never said it would be pretty.
That's just how it goes, living in the city.
Everybody getting down to the nitty gritty.
They don't look back, don't take no vaca. (4x)