Key To The City

The Lawrence Arms

I sat with the drunks and the speed freaks And I watched all the drones strolling by We sat on the street with our beers and our weed And we blew our smoke up towards the sky

I said, "It's one hell of an evening" With a smile and I kicked back my can They shooed us away so we walked down a ways And we did the same damn thing again

Now I got nothing to wait for And I got nothing but time So I'll swim in these streams And warm these poor beaten insides

Gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme Gimme the key to the city Gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme Gimme the key to the city These Midwest eyes are dead tonight This demon smile is aching to explode

Let's gather our bones Our guts and our hearts And scream so they'll Hear us down in those parks

Under those trees where the pigs lurk and crawl There are bonfires and parties that are fucking them all They give it by the inch but they take it by the mile It's one for the beating and two for the trial

They got nothing to wait for And we got nothing but time So I'll swim in these streams Drown in these dirty streams till I die

Gimme the key to the city Gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme Gimme the key to the city These Midwest eyes are dead tonight This demon smile is aching to explode Let's burn out here a thousand miles from home

I ain't here to remember! I ain't here to breakdown

Gimme the key to the city Gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme gimme Gimme the key to the city These Midwest eyes are dead tonight This demon smile is aching to explode Let's burn out here a thousand miles from home

I know what I got

And I love what I know Don't wait up