

Cities

The Moody Blues

Neon, the city's sun
Taxis like beetles run, and I see
Pavements with yellow lines
Grey walls and big bold signs with darkness
Up above, all around
In the sky, on the ground
This is what, I have found
Cities, cities

Here the flowers don't grow
Here the river's just a sewer
People who move below
Buildings with smells and noise and darkness
Up above, all around
In the sky, on the ground This is what, I have found
Cities, cities

Not for me
No, no I don't believe you
It's not the place to be
No, no I won't believe you

Here the flowers don't grow
Here the river's just a sewer People who move below
Buildings with smells and noise and darkness
Up above, all around
In the sky, on the ground
This is what I have found
Cities, cities, cities