

# Sound Of The City

Tom McRae

So baby there you stand  
The bottle in your hand  
Shouting to the night  
While the city sleeps

Caught in the light of a car  
While a subway station sparks  
I see your face again  
Guess it's time to leave

And I watched you fall from a great height  
And you watched me fail night after night  
And still the sound, still the sound of the city tonight  
keeps my dreams and my demons alive  
Baby, I'm still alive

I hear the city breathe  
I dream the city's dreams  
And she's in still my arms  
For another year

So bring the broken hearts  
Call in the King of Cards  
I'll make them disappear  
With a sleight of hand

And I watch you fall from a great height  
And you watched me fail night after night  
And still the sound, still the sound of the city tonight  
Keeps my dreams and my demons alive  
Baby, I'm still alive

Still you don't come, you won't come  
But the fever has broken  
And the daylight is blinding your eyes  
And still you don't come, you won't come  
The city she's not done  
She's calling, she's calling your name