Lonely Cities (Of the Heart)

As the midnight fades in boys town And the hustle stops to glow This urban landscape sprawls before me And the hunger starts to grow But something more than my daddy showed to me How he wanted to make a man of me Living in the lonely cities of the heart Hiding in the shadows and searching in the dark My mama reads me like an open book She knows when I'm up or down But every night I stay longer In the creole part of town Something more than what the good lord gave to me Something more, much more than this Living in the lonely cities of the heart Hiding in the shadows, searching in the dark And it never stops, no it never stops, no one defends you now Living in the lonely cities of the heart (instrumental) I can take a little pain, but not tonight again Outside my hotel window I hear the Mardi Gras Keep the candle burning bright Babe, i've come too far As daylight creeps through the curtains I start to slip away, And everything that seems so certain is just another day Living in the lonely cities of the heart Hiding in the shadows searching in the dark And it never stops, no it never stops, no one defends you now Living in the lonely cities of the heart Hiding in the shadows searching in the dark And it never stops, no it never stops, no one defends you now Living in the lonely cities of the heart Living in the lonely cities of the heart...

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