Move To The City

Guns N' Roses

You pack your bags and you move to the city
There's something missin' here at home
You fix your hair and you look real pretty
It's time to gettin' out on your own
You're always fightin' with your mama and your papa
Your family life is one big pain
When you, you gonna move to the city
Oh, to the city where it all beganYou gotta move, you gotta move
Move, move, move, move, move, move, move, move, move
Time you gotta moveYou stole your mama's car
And your daddy's plastic credit card
You're sixteen and you can't get a job
You're not goin' very far
You're always ridin' with the teachers and the police
This sorta life is too insane
When are you, you gonna move to the city
Oh, to the city where it all beganYou gotta move, you gotta move
Move, move, move, move, move, move, move, move, move
Time you gotta moveAh, to the city with the real nitty gritty
Aw child, ain't it a pity?
Sometimes it gets too shitty
Come on and hit meYou're on the streets and it ain't so pretty
At least you get to do what you please
You do what you gotta do for the money
At times you end up on your knees
You're always buyin' with the locals and the junkies
This city life is one big pain
But you, you had to move to the city
Oh, to the city where it all beganYou gotta move, you gotta move
Move, move, move, move, move, move, move, move, move
Time you gotta moveOh, to the city with the real nitty gritty
Aw child, ain't it a pity?
Sometimes it gets too shitty
Come on and hit me