

Hurt City

Bill Medley

There's a man downstairs on the corner
Plays an ol flat top guitar
And any song for a quarter
And right now his playing ours
The cars go fast on these freeways
There's so much glass and chrome
Everything in the world, is at my fingertips
And all I want to do is come home(Chorus)
An I don't want to live in hurt city no more
There's a hole in my ceiling, an tears on my floor
Ain't nothing in the world worth leaving you for
I don't want to live in hurt city no more
Oh no
Last night I talked to your sister hmm
She said that you were gone
She said I'll just hang if you call here again
Why don't you leave her alone
Well
I just wanted to ask you
How much should one heart ache
An why must I pay for the rest of my life
For one foolish mistake, I want to know(Repeat Chorus)(Half Verse /Bridge)
Lord these cars go fast on these freeways
There's so much glass and chrome
There's millions of people all around me
But all I want to do is come home
Let me come home(Repeat Chorus)
(Vamp)
I don't want to live in hurt city
Ain't nothing in the world
I don't want to live in hurt city
Oh no, no more
Oh I don't want to live
I don't want to live in hurt city
Wo no more

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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