

# Welcome To The City

Amy Diamond

Ey ey Well done, welcome to the city  
You'll become number one  
With a witty tongue  
We praise the young  
Have a ball, have it all, do whatever  
Hit the wall, get the call  
And you better pay  
There's no other way Throw your pennies  
In a wishing well  
Might get heaven  
And you might get hell  
Thunder, lightning  
Ain't that kinda frightening  
Saints and sinners  
On the road to fame  
Ain't no winner  
'Til we know your name  
Black white, flashlight  
Show me what you got Have a good bite out of the city  
Take a long cold look at the world  
You might crash, burn  
Either way you'll learn  
Good bite out of the city (Ahh, ahh, ahh)  
Free your mind, your behind's gonna follow  
Do the crime, do the time  
When tomorrow comes  
We're the pretty ones  
Shop around, settle down, get a job, be a slob  
What you get, what you give's  
Your prerogative  
That's how we live Throw your pennies  
In a wishing well  
Might get heaven  
And you might get hell  
Black white, flashlight  
Show me what you got Have a good bite out of the city  
Take a long cold look at the world  
You might crash, burn  
Either way you'll learn

Good bite out of the city The way you want it or won't, yeah  
Yeah, yeah Show and prove, do or die  
We don't sleep, we don't cry  
No no, we don't cry  
Hit 'em low, hit 'em high  
Take an eye for an eye Yeah! Have a good bite out of the city  
Take a long cold look at the world  
(Oh yeah)  
You might crash, you might burn  
Either way you'll learn  
Good bite out of the city (Have a good bite out of the city)  
Have a good bite  
Take a long cold look at the world  
You might crash, burn  
Either way you'll learn  
Good bite out of the city  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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