

# Pot Holes

## Ezra Furman

It's a beautiful city  
We've been living in latest  
Never go to the South side  
(Don't you go down to the South side.)And there's pot holes  
Sleeping in the black concrete  
And your little rebel rebel's  
Just a pebble in a big streamYes, we're living underneath a  
World imperial empire  
And it's built on the flimsy web of  
Your money and your desireWe built this city on the ruins of  
Rock and roll  
One minute you're driving on smooth pavement  
Then you're down in a dark pot hole  
And there's black me sleeping on  
Your white concrete  
You go and see a ten dollar movie  
Then you're caught int the web of  
The waking dreamIt's a beautiful city  
But the streets are full of holes  
I spend my whole life on the North side  
(I don't go down to the South side.)And I drive on the concrete  
And I pay my taxes too  
And I could write a letter to the mayor  
But we both got a lot to doAnd I admit it's inconvenient  
To get robbed in a combat zone  
Well, shit, I had to cancel my credit card  
Had to buy me a brand new phone  
But it's a beautiful city  
And the cops are on our side  
I mosey down to check out the  
Angry mob just to keep myself occupiedAnd you can talk about Chicago  
You can talk about New York  
You can talk about London, England  
You can have a nice day, take a walk in the parkBut there's always at least two  
Different cities in your town  
And if you can't look at the dark one  
Then you'll spend your life living  
Down in a dark pot hole

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