Vagabonds

The Classic Crime

I can't get enough
of livin' in the city
I get off the bus
at Dexter and Denny
the sun's coming up
over the lake to my east
yeah and I feel the love
in the rhythm and the music of the street
yeah
no one is gonna take that away from me
so I pick up a real change paper as I walk on down the street
yeah, becausevagabonds and troubadours
built this city on punk rock chords
and I for one cannot ignore the facts
yeah
so we will make music
'til no one refuses
we will take our airwaves back
yeah, come on!in the jet's city of love
northwest in the evergreen state
people can't enough
of living in the darkness and the rain
but when the sun comes up
the streets are filled with songs
of people playing it loud
so the whole world can sing along
yeah
and the cops go screaming by on the 99
and there's a man with a smile and his guitar on
and he's holding a sign
and it saysvagabonds and troubadours
built this city on punk rock chords
and I for one cannot ignore the facts
yeah
so we will make music
'til no one refuses
we will take our airwaves back
yeah, come on!
come on!

yeah!

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/