

# City Life

## Jenny MacDonald

There's a young man with  
Dirt on his hands  
There's a room of sweat  
Full of one night stands  
A life of regret in a rock and roll band  
A whole lot of debt  
And a pocket full of sand

There's a sick mother  
Can't find her lost son  
And there's a father  
Didn't know he had one  
Run down caddy  
In the neighbor's backyard  
Where the kid got shot  
And it all fell apart

Just another day in the city life  
Just another day where we live or die  
We're all prayin' through the smoke filled sky  
Just another day in the city life, city life

There's a law man and  
He's loosin' his touch  
Trapped a loose cannon  
Says he won't lose much  
A prospect picked and  
He's earnin' his patch  
Dealt a dirty deed and  
It's paid for in cash

Pressure's so thick  
You forget how to breathe  
You gotta get drunk just  
To blow off some steam  
So many lights but  
We're kept in the dark  
Yeah they can take it all  
But we still got heart

Just another day in the city life  
Just another day where we live or die  
We're all prayin' through the smoke filled sky  
Just another day in the city life

There's no need to be nervous  
We were born to fight  
Sons and daughters we can  
Take it outside

Follow the lead  
Lead me to water  
Do what it takes  
Then take it from me  
There ain't nothin' left  
You can read me my rights  
Carry the load in the city life

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Just another day where we live or die  
We're all prayin' through the smoke filled sky  
Just another day in the city life

Just another day in the city life  
Just another day where we live or die  
We're all waitin' for some kind of sign  
Just another day in the city life, city life

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