

# Sound Of The City

Tom McRae

So baby there you stand  
The bottle in your hand  
Shouting to the night  
While the city sleeps Caught in the light of a car  
Or subways station sparks  
I see your face again  
Guess it's time to leave And I watch you fall from a great height  
And you watch me fail night after night  
And the still the sound, still the sound of the city tonight  
Keeps my dreams and my demons alive  
Baby I'm still alive I hear the city breathe  
I dream the city's dreams  
And she's still in my arms  
For another year So bring your broken hearts  
Call me The King of Cards  
I'll make it disappear  
With a sleight of hand And I watch you fall from a great height  
And you watch me fail night after night  
And the still the sound, still the sound of the city tonight  
Keeps my dreams and my demons alive  
Baby I'm still alive Still you don't come, you won't come  
But the fever has broken  
And the daylight is blinding your eyes  
And still you don't come, you won't come  
But the city she's not done  
She's calling, she's calling your name

Songwriters

MCRAE, TOM Published by

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