

Panicburgh City

Atomic Swing

Take me out today
Take me for a lap 'round the city
 Bus driver on your way
 You gotta let me out of this city
 Neighbour in your fancy clothes
 You wear them like a small sensation
 But when the clock says "night is away"
You burn your life for the next elevation
But all inspiration that I found that you had
 Is now more like the opposite of living dead
 So if isolation some day will go to my head
Show me no pity, it's holiday in Panicburgh City
 City servant of today
 Pay your loans for your elegant living!
 But maybe there is a better way
Try to love your wife and see what it's giving! Well, time isn't walking in the rhythm of yours
 But who cares about it, brother, we're on a course
 If isolated mama can't get out of her door
Show me no pity, it's holiday in Panicburgh City
 Clown in a plastic age
 Hurry out of this big manic city
 And go travel with the bus today
'Course I've seen the blue skies of this
 Wonderless living
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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