

# In the City

## Elastica

I'm working for the dogs in the city  
The mind was strong but your body was weak  
Now your body's here but the mind has snuffed it  
I think it's time that somebody stopped it On the screen there's a boy with no name  
It looks like you but it's just not the same  
Yeah, you're so damn gone, I can barely see you  
It must have been a double at the BBC, oh yeah In the city, in the disco  
Think you're pretty, [Incomprehensible]  
It's a shit hole, you're a hero  
You're a freak-oh Just when I think I'm getting the knack  
I'll see you and have a panic attack  
Now I'm an acrobat on the channel changer  
And it seems I'm out of danger, yeah

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