

City Screaming

Concrete Blonde

Been on the bus
Since a quarter to one
I'm baking like a chicken
On the bus in the setting sun Home, home, home
Under the window
Is that a shot or a car?
I don't know, I don't know
I don't know The city smoke and city choke
And crackin' open
I hear the city screaming
I hear the city screaming Twenty-four hours
All night, all day
The city hums and boils
And cracks and bleeds away Stir 'em around
Stick 'em over a fire
No wonder everybody's strung up
Tighter than a god-damn piano wire The city smoke and city choke
And crackin' open
I hear the city screaming
I hear the city screaming Crack the whip
And Mister Jack, the knife
Were doing their trip on the corner
Underneath the streetlight late last night One of the homeboys
Just take it on home sweet home
Well, you can blow your own self away
But leave the rest of us alone The city die and city cry
Dehumanizing
I hear the city screaming
I hear the city screaming
I hear the city screaming
I hear the city screaming

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>