

# Less Cities, More Moving People (Edit Version)

## The Fixx

Another home falls by the wayside  
A few old cushions stuffed with pride  
A hand is shaking from the rubble  
    This spirit is still alive  
    A servant bares his occupation  
    Breaks his back just growing old  
    Never mind his views were taken  
    Just saw by the rules of old  
    Less cities more moving people  
    Rushing out with pride  
    Less cities more moving people  
Hands that once were tied A church bell rang for the occasion  
The average man learns what's in store  
Now he sees where his life was taken  
    Fighting heat, but growing old  
    Less cities more moving people  
    Rushing out with pride  
    Less cities more moving people  
Hands that once were tied Is this what we call education  
Just watch the wheel of time revolve  
But why is this not what I'm thinking  
    Just one mind and the unknown  
    Less cities more moving people  
    Rushing out with pride  
    Cities are moving people  
    Who just forgot their lives

Songwriters

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