

Heart of the City

Blue Cheer

(Dr. Richard Peddicord)
My mama told me when I was born
She said the city is gonna be your soil
Raise all eight children
Work all your life
Pray you don't die by some stranger's knife. You're living in the heart
Yeah, the heart of the city
Yeah! We all live on that city floor
Winos, widows, hags, and whores
You butcher bankers and you millionaires
We all know what goes on down there. You're living in the heart
Yeah, the heart of the city
You're living in the heart
Yeah, the heart of the city. Things get tough, I just don't care
I let the night time take me anywhere
Yeah, take me anywhere, I don't care, no. Things get rough, I just don't care
I let the night time take me anywhere
No, take me downtown, take me to the heart of the city, baby. No, you tell in your cold slip
Your mind has snapped and your heart goes in
You know it's real and it ain't no shit
When you get down to the heart of it. You're living in the heart
Yeah, the heart of the city
Yeah baby, go down to the heart
Yeah, the heart of the city
OW!
You're living in the heart
Yeah, the heart of the city
Straight from the heart
Straight from the heart of the cityyyyyyy!

Songwriters
N. LOWE Published by
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