

# A Song Is a City

## Eskimo Joe

See him walking in the park  
With a few things on his mind  
He's been talking with the ones  
With the ones that he lovesTell me who is gonna pay  
I'm so anxious I don't know  
You can see it on their face  
As it takes its tollAnd he takes his time  
Yeh he takes his time  
No one ever, ever gonna mind  
I don't care what the future holds  
All I know is that I'm getting oldI think I've had an affair  
At least that's what they call it these days  
And it wasn't very fair  
To the ones that I love  
Well I just pushed her away  
There was nothing I could say  
Now I hang myself each night  
With this noose that I built

### Songwriters

STUART LESLIE MACLEOD, FINLAY TEMPERLEY BEATON, JOEL PETER QUARTERMAINPublished  
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