

# 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 loves Tell me who is gonna pay  
I'm so anxious I don't know  
You can see it on their face  
As it takes its toll And 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 old I 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 QUARTERMAIN Published  
by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.  
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>