City Screaming

Concrete Blonde

Been on the bus since a quarter to one
I'm bakin' like a chicken, on the bus in the settin' 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 knowCity smoke and city choke and crackin' open
I hear the city screaming
I hear the city screaming
24 hours all night all day
The city hums and boils and cracks and beats away
Stoke them around, stick 'em over a fire
No wonder everybody's strung up tighter than a God damn piano wireCity smoke and city choke and crackin' open
I hear the city screaming
I hear the city sream
Crack the whip and Mr. Jack Knife
We are doing the trip on the corner underneath the street light, late night
One of the home boys just take it on home, sweet home
Well you can blow your own self away
But leave the rest of us aloneThe city die and city cry and you and I say,
I hear the city screaming [Repeat x 4]

Songwriters
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