

# 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 know City 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 wire City smoke and city choke and crackin'  
open  
I hear the city screaming  
I hear the city scream  
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 alone The city die and city cry and you and I say,  
I hear the city screaming [Repeat x 4]

Songwriters

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