They Came from the City

[ELAN](#)

They came from the city
Had to get out for a while
Now they're sitting on the fields
Watching the wind blow our worries away
And the band's playing a tune that talks about California
And the sky's about to cryThere's a man who came all way from New Mexico
Who forgot just what he came looking for
He says if we keep searching we'll find our soul
At the bottom of a tunnel
Then we're free to run away[Chorus:]
Come with me, come with me
Come with me, come with me
It's only us out hereAnd at the end of the day we'll still be awake
And we'll dance around the fire
And tell stories of yesterday
Then we'll walk away into the endless ocean of insanity
And pretend to be ok
It's not me anyway