

# The Big City

Nick Roes

I wish Iâ€™d never been to the big city then,  
â€™cause I would never know the way things could be.  
Look at what they all go through, acting like the others do.  
I have no ambition to be anything but me.  
I am so happy when Iâ€™m on a mountain.  
No pavement and no demands, they scare the hell out of me.  
But Iâ€™ll find security far from reality  
I cannot help but be just what I am.  
Iâ€™m a folk star singing it now,  
Iâ€™m a painting in the middle of a crowd,  
Iâ€™m a rich man spending it now,  
Iâ€™m the white insides of a cloud.  
Iâ€™m a cowboy riding to my place in the sun  
After all the good deeds I have done.

I wish Iâ€™d never been to the big city then,  
â€™cause I would never know the way things could be.  
Look at what they all go through, acting like the others do.  
I have no ambition to be anything but me.  
Iâ€™m a folk star singing it now,  
Iâ€™m a painting in the middle of a crowd,  
Iâ€™m a rich man spending it now,  
Iâ€™m the white insides of a cloud.  
Iâ€™m a cowboy riding to my place in the sun  
After all the good deeds I have done.  
Iâ€™m a fancy feathered eagle.  
Iâ€™m a snowy headed mountain.

I wish Iâ€™d never been to the big city then

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>