

City of Orphans

The Classic Crime

Jenny left from Idaho and made her home in Capitol Hill
In a 300 square foot studio above a coffee shop near
the Broadway Grill
And every night she walks the block to trade in her time for cheap thrills
And everyone she
meets is cool
But just out of reach and it kills
She used to spend her nights by firelight and singing to the stars
Now shes ours
Now shes ours
Kevin left from Denver where the air is clear and people are nice
And he traded it for sea level,
for misty rain, what a bitter compromise
For now he felt like he belonged to those who understood him
But he sold his soul to fight right in and he watched his friends desert him
He used to spend his nights by candlelight and drinking wine to vinyl
Now hes ours
Now shes ours
Its a city of orphans
Who had nowhere to go
So they cashed in their dreams
Headed northwest to the sea
And they called it their home
But most dont belong here
Were all running away
And well drain you dry of all semblance of life
We dont give we just take, take, take
But this city has no Bible
Theres no meaning you can use
Were all desperately searching for truth
Were a city of orphans
Who had no place to go
So we cashed in our dreams
Filled our glasses with Beam
And our bodies with smoke
And we spend every weeknight
Trading pints at the Streamline
And we talk about truth
And we talk about love but we wake up to lies, lies, lies
Its a city of orphans
Where did our fathers go
We stumble around in the bad part of town at the end of our
rope
But there are no answers
On the tables of oak
If God could just hear us
We think that Hes near
But He left long ago
Were a city of orphans
What do we do to ourselves?
We take all the good and the heaven around us and turn it to hell
We take all the
good and the heaven around us and turn it to hell
We take all the good and the heaven around us and turn it to
hell
Jenny left from Idaho and made her home in Capitol Hill

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>