Ride Into The Sun

Lou Reed

Looking for another chance
For someone else to be
Looking for another place
To ride into the sunRide into the sun
Ride into the sun
Ride into the sun
Ride into the sunWhere everything seems so pretty
But if you're tired and you're sick of the city
Remember that it's just a flower
Made out of clay, oh, the cityWhere everything seems so dirty
But if you're tired and you're filled with self-pity
Remember that you're just one more
Person who's thereIt's hard to live in the city
It's hard to live in the city, oh
It's hard to live in the city, oh
It's hard to live in the city

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/