

# Meanwhile Back In The City

## The Presidents Of The United States Of America

I was standing quiet, alone in a crowded disco  
When a man I did not know showed me the door  
And told me I had to go  
Well, that kind of humiliation never happens on farm  
That's why city living does the psyche such harm  
And I said...

Fire escapes don't work until there's a fire  
You gotta sleep on the floor  
Live in the mud  
There's no need to go higher  
Once you taste a brick, you won't want more  
Saving sanity is no trick when your livin' outdoors

Well, it did not take me long to realize my mistake  
When garbage trucks messed up my dreams, I knew my dreams were fake  
Don't know how people gonna live like this  
Pigeons might enjoy it but I can't live in this mess, and I said...

Fire escapes don't work until there's a fire  
You gotta sleep on the floor  
Live in the mud  
There's no need to go higher  
Once you taste a brick, you can't chew and talk  
Saving sanity is no trick when your livin' in a room the size of a shoe box

So, finally, all the wires and plastic got to me  
Ideas and realizations were passing right through me  
I did not take a train, a plane, or bus with wings  
Man wasn't meant to fly  
Besides, walking does the same thing: gets me outta here

Fire escapes don't work until there's a fire  
You gotta sleep on the floor  
Live in the mud  
There's no need to go higher  
Once you taste a brick, you won't want more  
Saving sanity is a trick when you're livin' on someone else's floor

Hi, wassup, how you doing? It's good to see ya

What's your name again? I can't remember  
Times up, gotta go

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