

Concrete Jungle

Judy Mowatt

No sun will shine in my day today
The high yellow moon won't come out to play
I said darkness has covered my light,
and has changed my day into night, yeah.
Where is the love to be found
Won't someone help me
'Cause sweet life must be somewhere to be found
Instead of concrete jungle
Where the living is hardest
Concrete jungle
Man and woman have to do their best.
No chains around my feet
But still I'm not free
I know I am bound here in captivity
I've never known what happiness is
I've never known what sweet caress is
I'll be always laughing like a clown
Won't somebody help me?
'Cause my sweet life must be somewhere out there to be found
Instead of a concrete jungle
Where the living is hardest
Concrete jungle
A woman has to do her best
Sweet life, sweet life
Concrete jungle
Where the living is hardest
Concrete jungle
Man has to do his best
Concrete jungle
Where the living is hardest
Concrete jungle
People you've got to do your best
Concrete jungle

Songwriters

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