Big City

Ok MocCa

I'm tired of this dirty old city
Entirely too much work and never enough play
And I'm tired of these dirty old sidewalks
Think I'll walk off my steady job today
Turn me loose, set me free
Somewhere in the middle of Montanna
And gimme all I've got comin' to me
And keep your retirement
And your so called social security
Big City, turn me loose and set me free
Been working everyday since I was twenty

Haven't got a thing to show for anything I've done
There's folks who never work and they've got plenty
Think it's time some guys like me had some fun
So, turn me loose, set me free
Somewhere in the middle of Montanna
And gimme all I've got comin' to me
And keep your retirement
And your so called social security
Big city, turn me loose and set me free
Yeah, big city, turn me loose and set me free

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