

# Inner City Pigeon

## Marching Church

I can hardly recognize the place I grew up to know  
They push the old aside and let the new unfold  
It's those who hear the sound of re-modelled paradise  
At the hiss of a plastic surgeon's knife  
Sometimes I look through people's windows, babe  
I see them lonely with technology  
I see lovers going through the motions  
Hear them moaning and yearning, now  
I'm a city pigeon  
Flying through the city  
Inner city pigeon  
I'm always hot and bothered, and I'm ready  
And I'm never coming down  
No, I'm never coming down  
Inner city pigeon  
I ain't never coming down  
I saw people put their power on display  
Like pigs who shoot dark skinned men in the U.S.A  
They might be executive heroes amongst their friends  
But no soap will make their hands smell clean again  
Sometimes I fly by people's windows, babe  
I see them lonely with technology  
I see lovers going through the motions  
Hear them moaning and yearning, now  
I'm a city pigeon  
Flying through the city  
Inner city pigeon  
I'm always hot and bothered, and I'm ready  
And I'm never coming down  
No, I'm never coming down  
Inner city pigeon  
I ain't never coming down

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.