City Boy

Neil Merryweather

I hear a voice, I hear the sound The sound of my shoes, shuffling on out of town Too many people, too many cars Take me to Memphis, Mercury, or Mars'Cause I wanna go Where the buffalo roam Just a city boy Looking for a homeI can't breathe, can't see The city's no place for me I can't seem to find my way Just existing from day to dayBut I want to be Where my soul can run free I'm just a city boy Looking for a homeNow, I don't wanna be no prisoner And I sure don't wanna be no slave Want look out at night and see stars in the sky The Little Dipper and the milky wayI can't sleep, it's too loud Everywhere, where I go, you know there seems to be a crowd Tired of all these concrete streets I want to feel the dirt up under my feetI wanna go Where where the buffalo roam I'm just a city boy Looking for a homeI wanna go Where where the buffalo roam I'm just a city boy Looking for a homeI'm just a city boy Looking for a home City boy Looking for

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