City Lights

Thomas Dybdahl

Slugging it out in the waste land
And there ain't nothing new.
Keeping my weight on the good side
And there ain't nothing new.Oh, you couldn't believe the things that I could do
If someone gave me a shot what I could prove
Look at me go-oh-oh
But these dishes won't clean themselves
And I've got to work in the early morning.Waiting it out in the heartland
And they keep rushing through.
Keeping my eyes on the off-ramp
But they keep rushing through.Oh, you wouldn't believe the things that I would do
To get just one good shot at something new.
Look at me go-oh-ohThose city lights would tear us apart
These crazy dreams, you know them by heartOh, you wouldn't believe the things that I would do
To get just one good shot at something new.
Look at me go-oh-oh
But these dishes won't clean themselves
And I've got to work in the early morning.

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