

The City

Jimmy Buffett

Ahh
Ah, ahh
Ah, ahhAs a child on the farm
I was warned of the wiles of the city
Of that demon disguise
There's the dirt in the skies of the cityWell they say the proximity warps their minds
'Til they're shooting one another just to pass the time
And we live it appears
Both in spite and in fear of the cityOoh, ooh yeah
OohI was constantly told
How our lives were controlled by the city
How they keep us in debt
With the trends that they set it's a pityNow the beautiful people in the magazines
Got the normal ones living beyond their means
And the things that they said
Made me go in my head to the cityOoh
Ahh
Ah, ahh
Ah, ahhWhen I finally came
There's some things still the same in the city
You still lie under the thumb
Of the rich and the young and the prettyWell they weren't much different than we might act
If there was that many others stacked and closely packed
It's an ancient idea
But it struck me so clear in the cityOoh, ooh yeah
Ooh, ooh yeah
OohAhh
Ah, ahh
Ah, ahh

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