

# Move To The City

## gun's n roses

You pack your bags and you move to the city  
There's something missin' here at home  
You fix your hair and you look real pretty  
It's time to gettin' out on your own  
You're always fightin' with your mama and your papa  
Your family life is one big pain  
When you, you gonna move to the city  
Oh, to the city where it all began You gotta move, you gotta move  
Move, move, move, move, move, move, move, move, move  
Time you gotta move You stole your mama's car  
And your daddy's plastic credit card  
You're sixteen and you can't get a job  
You're not goin' very far  
You're always ridin' with the teachers and the police  
This sorta life is too insane  
When are you, you gonna move to the city  
Oh, to the city where it all began You gotta move, you gotta move  
Move, move, move, move, move, move, move, move, move  
Time you gotta move Ah, to the city with the real nitty gritty  
Aw child, ain't it a pity?  
Sometimes it gets too shitty  
Come on and hit me You're on the streets and it ain't so pretty  
At least you get to do what you please  
You do what you gotta do for the money  
At times you end up on your knees  
You're always buyin' with the locals and the junkies  
This city life is one big pain  
But you, you had to move to the city  
Oh, to the city where it all began You gotta move, you gotta move  
Move, move, move, move, move, move, move, move, move  
Time you gotta move Oh, to the city with the real nitty gritty  
Aw child, ain't it a pity?  
Sometimes it gets too shitty  
Come on and hit me

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