City Of Lakes

Matt Mays

This pavement feels cold on my face
And my bones have seen better days
Be a friend, pick me up off the ground
Nice and easy, oooh
I got a scar, you can see it from afar
Like cigarette burns on the top of my guitar
If you wish me luck, don't tell me to break a leg
I coulda been walking on a pegAnd at the end of the day I will return to the city of lakes
Where the real people roam close to where all the real waves breakI got a girl, she got lots of style
You can see every tooth in her mouth when she smiles
She's prettier than you, and you, and you
Yeah, she's prettier than you
I got a dream, I hope that it comes true
And if it don't, don't know what I'm gonna do
I got a dream, I got a dreamAnd at the end of the day I will return to the city of lakes
Where the real people roam close to where all the real waves breakI lost a friend here in this past year
I miss his guitar playing in my ear
Be a friend, take away all my fears
Nice and easy, nice and easy, nice and easy

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