

Crue Motley

"City Boy Blues"

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Fireflies and dogfights

Runnin' hot in the heat

Street noise, another bribe

Things too hard to believe-

so head out

My heart's in the country

My feet's in the city with you

All my friends are eaten' sushi

Talkin' bad about you know who who who

My tongue's talkin' riddles

But I just can't seem to find a clue

So I take a swig of whiskey

And jump into the saddle with you you you

And I just can't seem to break the shackles of the city
boy blues

I got the city boy blues

I got the city boy blues

I got the city boy blues

I got the city boy blues

And I just can't seem to break the shackles of the city
boy blues

Cats in the alley

Rats in my snakeskin boots

All my neighbors think I'm crazy

And my girl thinks I'm losin' my cool cool cool

And I just can't seem to break the shackles of the city
boy blues

I got the city boy blues

I got the city boy blues

I got the city boy blues

I got the city boy blues

And I just can't seem to break the shackles of the city
boy blues

Don't look to Jesus to change your seasons

It's the American dream

Souls of gypsies, road of stone

Can't seem to find no peace so head out

And I just can't seem to break the shackles of the city
boy blues

I got the city boy blues

I got the city boy blues

I got the city boy blues

I got the city boy blues

And I just can't seem to break the shackles of the city
boy blues

I got the blues, I got the blues, I got the blues,

I got the blues

I got the blues, I got the blues, I got the blues,

I got the blues

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