

Barenaked Ladies "Hello City"

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Another night at the palace,
'cause there is nothing else to do.
The same people, the same drinks
And the same music,
The same quicksand.
I think this harbor town is waist
Deep and sinking fast.

CHORUS:

Hello city, you've found
An enemy in me.
Hello city, hello city.

Second night at the warehouse,
And my mock turtleneck just reeks.
From the liquor room to the
Changeroom
To the doom and gloom

Of the hotel room,
I wish this seaside beerhall would
Sink into the bay.

CHORUS

Maybe I caught you at a bad time,
Maybe I should call you back next
Week,
Maybe half the fault was mine that
The sun didn't shine on Barrington
Street

It's three o'clock in the morning,
And I'm hungry so lets eat.
Climb down three flights to the
Streetlights
And the barfights, we're just taking
In the sights.
I hope tomorrow that I wake up in
My own bed.

CHORUS

"What a good place to be,

Don't believe them,
'Cause they speak a different
Language
And it's never been happy for me.
It's Happy Hour again."

Hello city, Hello city

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