

## Bill Medley "Hurt City"

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There's a man downstairs on the corner  
Plays an ol flat top guitar  
And any song for a quarter  
And right now his playing ours  
The cars go fast on these freeways  
There's so much glass and chrome  
Everything in the world, is at my fingertips  
And all I want to do is come home

(Chorus)

An I don't want to live in hurt city no more  
There's a hole in my ceiling, an tears on my floor  
Ain't nothing in the world worth leaving you for  
I don't want to live in hurt city no more  
Oh no

Last night I talked to your sister hmm  
She said that you were gone  
She said I'll just hang if you call here again  
Why don't you leave her alone  
Well  
I just wanted to ask you  
How much should one heart ache  
An why must I pay for the rest of my life  
For one foolish mistake, I want to know

(Repeat Chorus)

(Half Verse /Bridge)

Lord these cars go fast on these freeways  
There's so much glass and chrome  
There's millions of people all around me  
But all I want to do is come home  
Let me come home

(Repeat Chorus)

(Vamp)

I don't want to live in hurt city  
Ain't nothing in the world  
I don't want to live in hurt city  
Oh no, no more

Oh I don't want to live  
I don't want to live in hurt city  
Wo no more

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