

Gbh

"Get Out Of The City"

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Get out of the city it's falling apart,
it's got a stake right through its heart.
They're queuing for food in huddled drones,
but it's safe in the larders of those on thrones.

So .. . get out of the city, out of the city,
get out of the city today.
Get out of the city,
out of the city today .. . now

Get out of the city as the sirens squeal,
high-rise living has lost its appeal.
The bailiffs giggle and snip with glee,

as they cut off gas and electricity.

Get out of the city, find a new home,
undernourished kids are getting chilled to the bone.
The country air is fresh and clean,
but I'm drowning in a sea of tranquillity.

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