

Jagger Mick

"Peace For The Wicked"

Visit "[Peace For The Wicked](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

No more sleaze ball, funky, low down, skunky juke joints

Where the drinks are knee deep on the floor

And the clientele is posed and angry

And the pretty girls are whores

Who gild the lily, and more's the pity

If you really want to live a life of passion

If you really want to dance your life away

There's a place I really got to show you

It's down in the alley, really hid away

(treat me) soul city, soul city

Peace for the wicked

Life for the living in soul city

It's a way on down the street

I found it once before

Even though I have the keys

I still can't always find the door

It can be tricky

Might have to pick it

Soul, soul, soul, soul city

Soul, soul, soul, soul city

The girls are witty

The boys are pretty

There's a girl who's dancing with my conscience

While the dj's playing with my heart

On the screen are my recriminations

While I'm singing I'm still praying hard

Soul city, soul city

Peace for the wicked

Food for the spirit in soul city

Soul city, soul city

Come down there with me

Come down there with me

Visit [Jagger Mick](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

