

Jim Ed Brown

"City Cries At Night"

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Have you ever stopped and listened at the way that a
city sheds its tears
At the streams of the junky who needs nothing more
than just a needle by
I can smell a grass a burnin' some fool next door wants
to charge his mind
These apartment walls are thin and the sound just
walks right in
Tells me how the city cries at night
Some drunk he stumbles from the curb and mumbles
and he tries to hail a cab
Some woman runs out from a bar a shoutin' that her
lover's in a fight
That old meet wagon's rollin' I guess somebody's
either heard her died
The corner preacher just begins to tell us all about our
sins
That's another way the city cries at night
I hear a sirene whinin' and that sound don't help to lift a
lonely soul
I smell the wrapper burnin' two cats are draggin' out
from light to light
Some wino walks along the curb and drinks his empty
bottle in the street
These apartment walls are thin and the sound just
walks right in
Tells me how the city cries at night

The jet eats up the runway as it moans and groans and
reaches for the blue
My baby rides her wings she's got a lovin' with some
swinging disco guy
She left her screamin' heart behind when her lips made
the sound of goodbye
The walls of my heart are thin and the hurt it just walks
right in
Tells me how the city cries at night
The walls of my heart are thin and the hurt it just walks
right in
Tells me how the city cries at night

