

Jimmy Barnes

"The City"

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AhhhhhhAh, ahhhhhhAh, ahhhhhhAs a child on the farm I was warned of the wiles of the city
Of that demon disguise
There's the dirt in the skies of the city
Well they say the proximity warps their minds
'til they're shooting one another just pass the time
And we live it appears
Both in spite and in fear of the city
Oooohhh, oohhhh yeah
Oooohhh I was constantly told
How our lives were controlled by the city
How they keep us in debt
With the trends that they set it's a pity
Now the beautiful people in the magazines
Got the normal ones living beyond their means
And the things that they said
Made me go in my head to the city
Oooohhh AhhhhhhhAh, ahhhhhhAh, ahhhhhh
When I finally came
There's some things still the same in the city
You still lie under the thumb
Of the rich and the young and the pretty
Well they weren't much different than we might act
If there was that many others that closely packed
It's an ancient idea
But it struck me so clear in the city
Oooohhh, oohhhh yeah
Oooohhh, oohhhh yeah
Oooohhh AhhhhhhhAh, ahhhhhhAh, ahhhhhh
I'd like to do a song that was written about a good friend of mine
down in key west, florida, where I spend a little bit of time.
this particular friend of mine ran a bar in key west for a time
before we got fed up with all the other alternatives to politicians
and elected our favorite bartender mayor. our mayor's name is captain tony tarascino,
has a little place called captain's saloon where we wrote a little song called last mango
in paris, not to be confused with that movie by a similar title.

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