

Jimmy Buffett

"The City"

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Ahhhhhh
Ah, ahhhhhh
Ah, ahhhhhh
As 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, oooohhh 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
Ahhhhhhh

Ah, ahhhhhh
Ah, 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, ooohhhh yeah
Oooohhh, ooohhhh yeah
Oooohhh

Ahhhhhh
Ah, ahhhhhh
Ah, 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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