

Adamski "In The City"

Visit "[In The City](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Look at the people, everywhere
Ridin' the subway, to Times Square
They're like little insects, crawlin' around
How many angels, live in this town?

I'm loving you, ?oh make me lovin' you?
So I've been lost, escape this, you must do

Black hole, naked soul
Liquid gold, let it roll in the city
Black hole, naked soul
Liquid gold, let it roll in the city

The temperature's rising, everywhere
Help me I'm melting, I'm turning to air
So I am inside you, every breath you take
I'm oxygenetic, for heaven's sake

I'm loving you, ?oh make me lovin' you?
So I've been lost, escape this, you must do

Black hole, naked soul
Liquid gold, let it roll in the city
Black hole, naked soul
Liquid gold, let it roll in the city

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