

**M****"City Boy Blues"**

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Fireflies and dogfights  
Runnin' hot in the heat  
Street noise, another bribe  
Things too hard to believe  
So head out

My heart's in the country  
My feet's in the city with you  
All my friends are eatin' sushi  
Talkin' bad about you know  
Who-who-who  
My tongue's talkin' riddles  
But I just can't seem to find a clue  
So I take a swig of whiskey  
And jump into the saddle with  
You-you-you

And I just can't seem to break the  
Shackles of the city boy blues  
I got the city boy blues  
I got the city boy blues  
I got the city boy blues  
I got the city boy blues  
And I just can't seem to break the  
Shackles of the city boy blues

Cats in the alley  
Rats in my snakeskin boots  
All my neighbors think I'm crazy  
And my girl thinks I'm losin' my  
Cool-cool-cool

And I just can't seem to break the  
Shackles of the city boy blues  
I got the city boy blues  
I got the city boy blues  
I got the city boy blues  
I got the city boy blues  
And I just can't seem to break the  
Shackles of the city boy blues

Don't look to jesus to change  
Your seasons  
It's the american dream  
Souls of gypsies, road of stone  
Can't seem to find no peace-  
So head out

And I just can't seem to break the  
Shackles of the city boy blues  
And I just can't seem to break the  
Shackles of the city boy blues  
I got the blues, I got the blues, got  
The city boy blues  
And I just can't seem to break the  
Shackles of the city boy blues  
And I just can't seem to break the  
Shackles of the city boy blues  
And I just can't seem to break the  
Shackles of the city boy blues  
I got the blues, I got the blues  
I got the blues, I got the blues  
I got the blues, I got the blues  
I got the blues, I got the blues

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