

## Concrete Blonde "City Screaming"

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Been on the bus  
Since a quarter to one  
I'm baking like a chicken  
On the bus in the setting sun

Home, home, home  
Under the window  
Is that a shot or a car?  
I don't know, I don't know  
I don't know

The city smoke and city choke  
And crackin' open  
I hear the city screaming  
I hear the city screaming

Twenty-four hours  
All night, all day  
The city hums and boils  
And cracks and bleeds away

Stir 'em around  
Stick 'em over a fire  
No wonder everybody's strung up  
Tighter than a god-damn piano wire

The city smoke and city choke  
And crackin' open  
I hear the city screaming  
I hear the city screaming

Crack the whip  
And Mister Jack, the knife  
Were doing their trip on the corner  
Underneath the streetlight late last night

One of the homeboys  
Just take it on home sweet home  
Well, you can blow your own self away  
But leave the rest of us alone

The city die and city cry

Dehumanizing  
I hear the city screaming  
I hear the city screaming  
I hear the city screaming  
I hear the city screaming

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