

Motley Crue

"City Boy Blues 4:05"

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Lyrics: Sixx; Music: Sixx, Mars, Neil

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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