

Patti Scialfa **"City Boys"**

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My Auntie Mabel

1953

Left her Minnesota dirt farm to see what she could see
In a letter to her mother telling her what she enjoyed
Said there's nothing in the whole wide world like a city
boy

1987

Took Daddy's Cadillac

I drove it to Chicago, never brought it back
Well all these years later, I'm still unemployed
Oh well there's nothing in the whole wide world like a
city boy

My granddaddy had long grey hair

Silver cane and a rocking chair

Tapped that cane on a wooden floor

Saying "take what you're given, and then ask for more"

Well now, baby, what do you think of that

Can you make a woman out of an alley cat

Can you take the agitation and not get annoyed

Oh well there's nothing in the whole wide world like a
city boy

Now my Auntie Mabel, she plays the dominoes

Way down South where the yucca plant grows

Drinking whiskey out of Coca-Cola bottles, smoking

Viceroy's

Still swears there's nothing in the whole wide world like
a city boy

Those city boys

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