

Sequoyah Prep School

"Holy City"

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You say you're sick and tired of Charleston.
Let's pack our bags and lets move to Boston.
Oh I knew that you had problems.
But none worth runnin' away from home.

You say you wonder what I'm thinkin'.
Well I thank God that you still believe in
everything that I thought was real
When I was runnin' away from home.

Singin' there goes your summer.
And don't turn around.
And see the leaves get brighter.

(Chorus)

Cause I'm broke down in the Holy City again.
Sayin goodbye to all of my friends.
My moods change with seasons these days.
And if I left would you promise.
Would you swear to keep me honest.
When I'm broke down.
In the Holy City again.
In the Holy City again.

You got no one to depend on
so say your prayers and call it a night love
you can hold on to the bed sheets
but they wont hold on to you
and in the mornin when you wake up
you walk outside without your makeup
ill be sleepin in the backseat of my car waiting for you

Singin' there goes your summer.
And don't turn around.
And see the leaves get brighter.

Cause I'm broke down in the Holy City again.
Sayin goodbye to all of my friends.
My moods change with seasons these days.
And if I left would you promise.
Would you swear to keep me honest.

When I'm broke down.
In the Holy City again.
In the Holy City again.

Singin' there goes your summer.
And don't turn around.
And see the leaves get brighter.

Just go ahead and smile
I can tell that you like it
dont fold your arms
and dont call me a liar

Cause I'm broke down in the Holy City again.
Sayin goodbye to all of my friends.
My months change like seasons these days.
And if I left would you promise.
Would you swear to keep me honest.
When I'm broke down.
In the Holy City again.
In the Holy City again.

Thanks to allerson

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