

The Cat Empire "Cities"

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"Cities"

Oh oh oh ... Blurring facing evasive evolving
747 lands I go out strolling

Pacing lacing up the shoes
That depict a kind of blues
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Oh so many cities
Are going around in my head
Take me back to where I might belong

Traipsing trading with strangers and romance
Learnt about the nights where you live like your last
chance

Oh oh oh ... I'm going to rocket with bus across the sky
Gonna catch a train through the sea
Then steal some fire

Hold on baby while the stage lights eve
When the beat ignites us Prometheus is free

Oh so many cities
Are going around in my head
Take us back to where we might belong

Oh so many people
Rolled up on these shoulders
Something give me grace oh darling please

Blurring facing evasive evolving
747 lands I go out strolling

Pacing lacing up the shoes
That depict a kind of blues
Get a paper read the news

She was a fountain in the desert and a tropical sea
Our caravan stopped temporarily

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