

Michael Schenker Group

"Fat City N.o"

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I've gone through a lot for my freedom
Lost a life along the way
left home everything I own
as I headed to join the charade
got caught up with the wild and the madness
I may have gone too far I must confess
I must confess

Got my money hid away in the gas tank
Gotta keep it steady no joke no mistake
yeah I'll be telling you to hold on
Strapped in my four forty Hemmy burning

Long live Fat City
Got nothin to lose
White / blue
Down the avenue
You're worth everything I know
Long live Fat City
Out blowing a fuse
Set This Town Alight

I found my way out the backstreet
Glad to be alive
A hundred more miles I'll be long gone
No more fighting or scrapes to survive
Up ahead says rest for riders
Headlights maybe red lights beware
Look into my rear view mirror
they're closer than they do appear
Another minute I'll be Far away
Another second I'll be shifting gears

Long live Fat City
Got nothin to lose
White / blue
Down the avenue
You're worth everything I know
Long live Fat City
Out blowing a fuse
Set This Town Alight

I've paid a lot for my freedom
I never wondered why
My memory's clear and reminds me daily
It was so close but I passed them by
There was a space by the policeman
Gun shots all around over my head
They'll never arrest me man...yeah right
So I look into my rear view mirror
They're closer than they will appear
Another minute I'll be far away
Another second I'll be shifting gears

Long Live Fat City New Orleans

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