

# The Presidents Of The United States Of America "Meanwhile Back In The City"

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## "Meanwhile Back In The City"

I was standing quiet alone in a crowded disco  
When a man I did not know showed me the door  
And told me I had to go  
Well that kind of humiliation never happens on farm  
That's why city living does the pysche such harm  
And I said

Fire escapes don't work until theres a fire  
You gotta sleep on the floor  
Live in the mud  
There's no need to go higher  
Once you taste a brick you won't want more  
Saving sanity is no trick when your livin' outdoors

Well it did not take me long to realise my mistake  
When garbage trucks messed up my dreams I knew my  
dreams were fake  
Don't know how people gonna live like this  
Pigeons might enjoy it but I cant live in this mess and I  
said

Fire escapes don't work until theres a fire  
You gotta sleep on the floor  
Live in the mud  
There's no need to go higher  
Once you taste a brick you can't chew and talk  
Saving sanity is no trick when your livin' in a room the  
size of a shoebox

So finally all the wires and plastic got to me  
Ideas and realisations were passing right through me  
I did not take a train a plane or bus with wings  
Man wasn't meant to fly  
Besides walking does the same thing: gets me outta  
here

Fire escapes don't work until theres a fire  
You gotta sleep on the floor  
Live in the mud  
There's no need to go higher

Oce you taste a brick you won't want more  
Saving sanity is a trick when you livin' on someone  
elses floor

Hi, wazzup, how you doing, its good to see ya  
What's your name again, I cant remember  
Times up gotta go

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