

## **Crooked Fingers "Went To The City"**

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Went tot he city for the drugs and dancing  
She lights up pretty from so far away come closer  
You come and go alone you don't stand a chance

It wants too much to see you crash and crumble  
To let you die out on the road  
Come stumbling homeward  
We all know you and how you're not ever coming back

I keep moving but I'm getting nowhere  
The neighborhoods we used to roam have all been  
stolen  
She was my homegirl but I feel no connection to her  
now

We take a little from the devil's coffer  
They get you hooked then let you go and crossing over  
You never know how far unless you take the chance

Wasting my time inside snake oil shelter  
It's much too much to take the whole thing on your  
shoulders  
To carry everyone caught believing in you down

I keep on going but I'm getting nowhere  
Watching the people on the road out on their own cold  
You come and go alone you don't stand a chance

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