

Patti Smith

"Dead City"

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This dead city
Longs to be
This dead city
Longs to be free

Seven screamin' horses
Melt down in the sun
Buildin' scenes on empty dreams
And smokin' them one by one
Hee haa

The dead city
Longs to be, yea, yea
This dead city, yea
Longs to be livin', ohh

Is it any wonder
There's squalor in the sun?
With their broken schemes and their lotteries
They never get nowhere
Haa haa

Is it any wonder
They're spittin' at the sun?
God's parasites in abandoned sites
And they never have much fun
Yeah

Haa
You don't need me?
You don't need me?
Yea I
You don't need me?
Well
Mika I'll take you [incomprehensible]
You know, you just try

If I was a blind man
Would you see for me?
Or would you confuse the nature of my blues
And refuse a hand to me

Or is it any wonder
Cryin' in the sun?
Is it any wonder
I'm cryin' in the sun?
Well I built my dreams on your empty scenes
Now I'm burnin' them one by one
Haa hmm

Oh this a damn city
Oh this a dead city
Immortal city
Motor city
Success city
Longs to be
Longs to be
Longs to be

Free
Free
Free

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