

Van Coke Kartel

"Urban"

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(Hammill)

Sometimes living for the moment
Sometimes going with the flow
Sometimes professing to be an exponent
Of the quiet life
While night life
Surrounds me I sit
And go crazy alone
Too many people and too little action
Too much exterior acting too little inside.
Oh, yet I still feel that manic attraction
I've lived in the city for most of my life
And suppose
I'll be there when I die
Still going through the frantic motions
Still qualifying everything I say
Responding urbanely to every emotion
The city life freaks me
The city life feeds me
The city life blows me away

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