

Jim Ed Brown & The Browns

"City Cries At Night"

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(Eddie Miller)

Have you ever stopped and listened
At the way that a city sheds its tears
At the screams of the junky
Who needs nothing more than just a needle by.

I can smell the grass a burnin'
Some fool next door wants to charge his mind
These apartment walls are thin
And the sound just walks right in.
Tells me how the city cries at night.

Some drunk he stumbles from the curb
And mumbles and he tries to hail a cab
Some woman runs out from a bar
A shoutin' that her lover's in a fight.

That old meet wagon's rollin'
I guess somebody's either hurt or died
The corner preacher just begins
To tell us all about our sins.
That's another way the city cries at night.

I hear a sirene whinin'
And that sound don't help to lift a lonely soul
I smell the wrapper burnin'
Two cats are draggin' out from light to light.

Some wino walks along the curb
And drinks his empty bottle in the street
These apartment walls are thin
And the sound just walks right in,
Tells me how the city cries at night.

The jet eats up the runway
As it moans and groans and reaches for the blue
My baby rides her wings
She's got a lovin' with some swinging disco guy.

She left her screamin' heart behind

When her lips made the sound of goodbye
The walls of my heart are thin
And the hurt it just walks right in.
Tells me how the city cries at night.

The walls of my heart are thin
And the hurt it just walks right in.
Tells me how the city cries at night...

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