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## The Classic Crime "City of Orphans"

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Jenny left from Idaho and made her home in Capitol Hill

In a 300 square foot studio above a coffee shop near the Broadway Grill

And every night she walks the block to trade in her time for cheap thrills

And everyone she meets is cool But just out of reach and it kills

She used to spend her nights by firelight and singing to the stars Now sheâ€<sup>™</sup> s ours Now sheâ€<sup>™</sup> s ours

Kevin left from Denver where the air is clear and people are nice

And he traded it for sea level, for misty rain, what a bitter compromise

For now he felt like he belonged to those who understood him But he sold his soul to fight right in and he watched his friends desert him He used to spend his nights by candlelight and drinking wine to vinyl Now heâ€<sup>™</sup> s ours Now sheâ€<sup>™</sup> s ours Itâ€<sup>™</sup> s a city of orphans

Who had nowhere to go

So they cashed in their dreams Headed northwest to the sea And they called it their home

But most don't belong here We' re all running away

And weâ€<sup>™</sup> II drain you dry of all semblance of life

We donâ€<sup>™</sup> t give we just take, take, take But this city has no Bible Thereâ€<sup>™</sup> s no meaning you can use Weâ€<sup>™</sup> re all desperately searching for truth Weâ€<sup>™</sup> re a city of orphans

Who had no place to go

So we cashed in our dreams Filled our glasses with Beam And our bodies with smoke

And we spend every weeknight Trading pints at the Streamline And we talk about truth And we talk about love but we wake up to lies, lies, lies Itâ€<sup>™</sup> s a city of orphans

Where did our fathers go

We stumble around in the bad part of town at the end of our rope

But there are no answers On the tables of oak

If God could just hear us We think that Heâ€<sup>™</sup> s near But He left long ago

We' re a city of orphans What do we do to ourselves?

We take all the good and the heaven around us and turn it to hell

We take all the good and the heaven around us and turn it to hell

We take all the good and the heaven around us and turn it to hell

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