## The Classic Crime "Vagabonds"

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I can't get enough
of livin' in the city
I get off the bus
at Dexter and Denny
the sun's coming up
over the lake to my east
yeah and I feel the love
in the rhythm and the music of the street
yeah
no one is gonna take that away from me
so I pick up a real change paper as I walk on down the
street
yeah, because

vagabonds and troubadours built this city on punk rock chords and I for one cannot ignore the facts yeah so we will make music 'til no one refuses we will take our airwaves back yeah, come on!

in the jet's city of love northwest in the evergreen state people can't enough of living in the darkness and the rain but when the sun comes up the streets are filled with songs of people playing it loud so the whole world can sing along

yeah
and the cops go screaming by on the 99
and there's a man with a smile and his guitar on
and he's holding a sign
and it says

vagabonds and troubadours built this city on punk rock chords and I for one cannot ignore the facts yeah so we will make music
'til no one refuses
we will take our airwaves back
yeah, come on!
come on!
yeah!

vagabonds and troubadours
built this city on punk rock chords
and I for one cannot ignore the facts
yeah
so we will make music
'til no one refuses
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yeah
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yeah, come on!
come on!
vagabonds!

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