

# The Animals

## "City Boy"

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Well, I came back to the city  
And it wasn't very pretty,  
It was dying  
There were some who had more than they could eat  
And other with no shoes up on their feet,  
They were crying  
I saw a brother sell his brother  
While the cops held another,  
They were laughing  
I saw two dogs in the street,  
A black one and a white one,  
They were fighting  
If it isn't very pretty  
Why do they stay in the city  
And watch it dying?  
Why don't I go back to the country  
And sit beneath a plum tree with my sweet little girl,  
And listen to her singin'?  
It's because I'm caught in a trap  
Lord, and you know where that's at  
It sure ain't the country  
Oh, Lord knows, it ain't the country  
It's because its the way I see it every night and day  
I hope to change it  
I'm just at city boy,  
City boy, thats me  
Hey! City boy, city boy  
Yeah, yeah, city boy,  
Oh Lord, city boy

(Burdon/Sterling)

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