

Smells Like Home

Citizen Fish

You can't see the moon above the city
The sky is always full of clouds
Even when the sun's gone down
It's like living on the underground
Black and white in shades of brown
And you can't breathe the air in the city
With the fumes of cars and factories
Your lungs ain't what they're used to be
Breathe in the new complacency
At least it's good for industry
At least it's smells like home
At least it's smells like home
And you can't get a job in the city
With all the new technology
Robots run the factories
It's sanitized economy
Robots don't get lung disease
In the cit-ty, in the cit-ty-ty
In the city you can't get a job
In the city you can't get a flat
You can't get much of what he's got
And he can't get much of that
Give you a deal, was fair and square
Four walls, ceiling and floor
Thing to keep you from getting more
In the cit-ty-ty-ty, in the cit-cit-cit-ty-ty
How big is that hole around your head?
How big is that hole around your town?
How big is that hole around your lifestyle? - lifestyle
How big is that hole around your head?
How big is that hole around your town?
How big is that hole around your ...
... the ideas of pulling it all down
Pulling it all down, pulling it all down, pulling it all down
And you can't get healthy in the city
The sky is so grey
It's like forty fags a day
And the water is hard beneath the foam
The despondency inside
Merely reflects the concrete sky
So let's go out
Let's stay in - at least it smells like home