

Oh, I can tell by the way that she walks,
She's a big city girl.
And I can tell by the way that she talks,
That she might even save the world.
Well, she got my number,
But I don't think she knows my name.
Oh, but since I've found this woman,
Don't you know my life has changed.
Well, she got me singin' my song,
Like I never sung it before, yeah.
Big city, big city.
Lord, I'd like to try 'em again.
Big city, big city.
Big city women got me again.
All right,
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Now, if you go to New Orleans,
You got to find her there, too.
Ha! Now don't you know just what I mean,
I think she's down there lookin' for you.
I've been to Chicago, baby.
I've been to New York City, too. Yes, I have.
Well, don't you know the big city women,
They know how to give you the blues.
Early in the morning,
Oh when the big city lovin' begins, yeah.
Big city, big city.
Lord, I'd like to try 'em again.
Big city, big city.
Big city women got me again.
Alright Craig,

Big city, big city.
Lord, I'd like to try 'em again.
Big city, big city.
Big city women got me again.
I'd like to try some other girl
Oh, got to have 'em one more time
I'd like to try some other girl
Oh, got to have 'em one more time
I'd like to try some other girl
Gotta gotta gotta have it
Gotta gotta gotta have it
Oh, you got me where you want now, baby,
Oh, yeah,
Oh, oooohh, aaaaohhh!