

## City Boy

Keb' Mo'

I hear a voice, I hear the sound  
The sound of my shoes, shuffling on out of town  
Too many people, too many cars  
Take me to Memphis, Mercury, or Mars

'Cause I wanna go  
Where the buffalo roam  
Just a city boy  
Looking for a home

I can't breathe, can't see  
The city's no place for me  
I can't seem to find my way  
Just existing from day to day

But I want to be  
Where my soul can run free  
I'm just a city boy  
Looking for a home

Now, I don't wanna be no prisoner  
And I sure don't wanna be no slave  
Want look out at night and see stars in the sky  
The Little Dipper and the milky way

I can't sleep, it's too loud  
Everywhere, where I go, you know there seems to be a crowd  
Tired of all these concrete streets  
I want to feel the dirt up under my feet

I wanna go  
Where where the buffalo roam  
I'm just a city boy  
Looking for a home

I wanna go  
Where where the buffalo roam  
I'm just a city boy  
Looking for a home

I'm just a city boy  
Looking for a home  
City boy  
Looking for