

City Waltz

Kevin Ayers

Living in the city seems
To fill me with trepidation
Fills me with trepidation inside

Too much big business
And too little celebration
Too little celebration indeed

So let's raise our voices
And sing for our lives
Sing for our life
Let's raise our voices
Drink for our lives
Drink for your life my friends, my friends,
My friends, my friends

Too many reassuring lies
To lullaby the population
Lullaby the population to sleep

Too much big business
Too little celebration
Too little celebration indeed