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He is just a boy in the city
Dressed the same he's uniformly pretty
He knows it's the time
He can read the signs
He can really change
In the city
The best dressed boy in town he thinks it's funny
Half a dozen jobs makes his money
He is just a boy in the city
Friday night propels Walter Mitty
It's about time
He can read the signs
A night on the town
In the city
Monday is a work day
Tuesday's much the same
Wednesday comes and goes away
Thursday's back again
Friday night is Sunday in the morning
Monday brings the weekend's final yawning
Now it's about time
He has crossed the line
He is miles away
In the city
(City!)
(City!)
(City!)
(City!)
Now it's about time
He can read the signs
He can really change
It is on his mind
He has crossed the line
He has gone once more
From the city
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