

Big City Life

Matthew Good

Caught your eye, you are my streetlight
Throw off your blues and use your red and whites
And the waves to caution your days and nights
Been wanderin', been wanderin', been wanderin'

Carolina was a gambler
So she came into the city
Where she died when she was twenty-one
'Cause big city life is fun
Yeah, big city life is fun

Tough it out!

Cut your heart out, you are my starlight
Tear down the blues and fly your red and whites
I swim with the fishes, 'cause the fish are alright
Oh my, my, just to get you to bite
I swim with the fishes, 'cause the fish are alright
Oh my, my, just to get you to bite

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So she came into the city
Where she died when she was twenty-one
'Cause big city life is fun
Yeah, big city life is fun

I swim with the fishes, 'cause the fish are alright
Oh my, my, just to get you to bite
I swim with the fishes, 'cause the fish are alright
Oh my, my

Been wanderin'
Been wanderin'

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So she came into the city
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'Cause big city life is fun
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Yeah, yeah