

City Life

Rebelution

Yeah yeah yeah
Waoh-oh

I don't wanna be waiting in line
I got too many things that
I could do with my time
And I don't wanna feel this confined
To city life, to city life, to city life

I can't avoid this feeling
Another siren sounds
The last straw, I'm leading
It's time to leave this crowd

In fact, I might go
First thing in the morning
To lay low
I gotta get out of here for real
Yeah, that sounds good to me
Find some cleaner air to breathe
Ah yes
Get away from everything
Never have I ever felt
Like this
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Ah yes
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Never have I ever felt
Like this

Really and truly I should pack up
And find my way under the stars, I'll roll a sack up
And find some peace and quiet, get my spirits back up
Breathe in the oxygen, I'll find a place to shack up
That'll keep me on track, my friends
To get back
The things that I lack
To get back
The things that I lack
Yeah, that's it

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