

# Eskimo Joe, A Song Is A City

See him walkin' in the park  
With a few things on his mind  
He's been talking with the ones, the ones that he loves

Tell me who is gonna to pay  
I'm so anxious I don't know  
You can see it on their face as it takes its toll ooh

And he takes his time, yeah he takes his time  
No more ever ever gonna mind  
I don't care what the future holds, all I know is that I'm gettin' old  
Ooh ooh

I think I've had an affair  
Least that's what they call it these days  
And it wasn't very fair to the ones that I love

But I just pushed her away  
Oh there was nothing I could say  
Now I hang myself each night with this noose that I built

And he takes his time, yeah he takes his time  
No more ever ever gonna mind  
I don't care what the future holds, all I know is that I'm gettin' old

He takes his time, yeah he takes his time  
No more ever ever gonna mind  
I don't care what the future holds, all I know is that I'm gettin' old  
Ooh ooh  
Ooh yeah

Takes his time, yeah he takes his time  
No more ever ever gonna mind  
I don't care what the future holds, all I know is that I'm gettin' old  
He takes his time, yeah he takes his time  
No more ever ever gonna mind  
I don't care what the future holds, all I know is that I'm gettin' old  
Ooh ooh  
Ooh yeah