

# Nick Lowe, Heart Of The City

We're in the heart of the city  
Where the alligator roams  
I'm a little lost lamb  
Ain't got no place to go  
I ain't got one penny  
Just got a shirt on my back  
I left home in a hurry  
I ain't never goin' back  
I'm lookin' for a lover in the heart of the city

Well I'm a standin' on the street  
And I'm a steppin' off the end  
Yeah I'm lookin' for a lover  
Lookin' lookin' everywhere  
Maybe I'm in with a chance  
I hear a clickety clack  
There's a girl my Lord  
I see her stop, check, turn and double back  
I'm lookin' for a lover in the heart of the city

I'm lookin' I'm lookin' I'm lookin' I'm lookin'  
I'm lookin' lookin' lookin' lookin' everywhere  
In the heart of the city

We're in the heart of the city  
We're in the heart of the stars  
I hear the crash of music  
And a thousand guitars  
And the boys are on the prowl  
And they're checkin' on me  
They know a bird up in the hand  
Is worth two out on the streets  
Checkin' on neat in the heart of the city

Heart heart of the city  
Heart heart oh yeah  
Heart heart of the city  
Heart heart oh yeah  
(repeat to fade)