

# Saint Etienne, We're In The City

Baby, your making me want you.  
An baby, your making me love you.  
We're in the city, city.  
Making me want you.  
We're in the city, city.  
Making me love you, making me care.

Do doo doo... do doo doo doo..  
Da da daa.. da daa.. da da..

Baby, your making me want you. ( want you. )  
An baby, your making me love you. ( love you. )  
We're in the city, city, making me want you. ( want you. )  
We're in the city, city, city, making me love you.  
Making me care

Do doo doo.. do doo doo doo..  
Da daa daa.. da daa..  
Do doo doo.. do doo doo doo..  
Da daa daa... da daa..  
Da daa

( want you. )  
( love you. )  
( want you. )

In the city your footsteps float in the air  
In the city at night  
there's no one else there  
In the city see all the old street lamps again  
In the city they took all the new ones away  
You wind down a window to let in some light  
Through the middle of glass and billboards at night  
And pausing to catch your breath in the rain  
In the city your home again  
Again.

Do doo doo... do doo doo doo..  
Da daa daa.. da daa..  
Do doo doo... do doo doo doo..  
Da daa daa.. da daa..  
Da daa..

Da daa..