

Sophia, Big City Rot

I just realised I can't afford to live in this city
But who cares, no one ever smiles and the weather's shitty
Well why don't I leave you say
But where would I go
At least with Hope in my life
I feel like I've got a home

And they say it's the stress of never
Being on top
Just got to stay positive
And beat the big city rot

Well I'm tired of trying
I'm ready to stop
I'm tired of waiting
For the pressure to drop

I'm tired of trying
I'm ready to stop
I'm tired of fighting
The Big City Rot