

# The Afghan Whigs, City Soleil

Jean Content

He wake up everyday

In a government yard

Deep down inside City Soleil

Roll some bones and catch a fire

Evil minds, they will conspire

The moon to lose its light

The stars sink into night

Across the town

A young girl plays guitar

"Do you remember me?" She sings to a lover

She worships from afar

Roll some bones and catch a fire

Evil minds, they will expire

The moon to shine a light

Upon us all tonight

Ooh child, I'll meet you, child

On the sunny side, it's alright, it's alright

No lies, and no cryin'

It's alright

"How you like me now?"

My friend, he say

"How you like the madness of City Soleil?"

Roll the bones and catch a fire

Join the triumph of the choir

City Soleil, City Soleil

I love to say City Soleil