

Velvet Underground, Ride Into The Sun

Looking for another place
Somewhere else to be
Looking for another chance
To ride into the sun

Ride into the sun
Ride into the sun
Ride into the sun
Ride into the sun

Where everything seems so pretty
When you're lonely and tired of the city
Remember it's a flower made out of clay

To the city
Where everything seems so ugly
When your sitting at home in self pittty
Remember you're just one more person
Who's living there

It's hard to live in the city
It's hard to live in the city
It's hard to live in the city