

# Dead Soul Tribe, Goodbye City Life

The sights of the city are blinding me  
With everything I can see  
Street signs and telephone lines  
Traffic lights

The crowds on the sidewalk rush by me  
While they go where they have to be  
And the feeling is so uptight  
None of it seems right

Good bye city life  
Good bye city life  
Good bye city life

Look at you  
Where you going to  
Do you find that piece of mind that you're trying to  
Deep inside of you  
So you thought that you're feeling too cold  
Down, feeling down with your face to the ground  
You save for tomorrow, but today  
You throw it away, throw it away  
Start to think nothing you hold to is real  
Save for tomorrow, but today  
You throw it away, throw it away  
Hammer the tower to the floor  
Wait for the men to come knock at your door  
Come to tell you to stand up and to fight for the cause

It's just part of the whole design  
They're trying to break your mind  
Good bye city life  
Good bye city life  
From the way that our lives begin  
They're just trying to keep you in  
Good bye city life

Good by city life

Can we turn out the light  
Can we please turn out the light  
Let's turn out the light

Tow the world turns around on you  
Turning round  
Turning round  
The machine is slowing down on you  
Slowing down  
Slowing down