

Demis Roussos, Life In The City

Living in the country
far away from home,
how I miss those city lights,
yes I'm lost when I'm alone.
Grew up on the sidewalk,
always had a friend,
every day was something new
and the nights would never end.

I can hear you oh calling,
life in the city is calling.
I went away without knowing
changes you put me through.
Calling, life in the city is calling,
calling me back and I'm feeling
like I belong to you.

Living in the country
gave me time to see
traffic jams and neon lights,
baby mean a lot to me.
Bought myself some freedom
but it just don't feel the same
as the crowded streets and subway seats
and the place I got my name.

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