

Grant Lee Phillips, Me And This City

Me and this city we just ain't getting along
I've already hung around here too long
Me and this city are 'bout to go round and round
There ain't enough room for the two of us in this town

Might have been a time when we made a pretty pair
When I was on a roll and had a few dollars to spare
But now I'm on the run and I can seem to get no where
Me and this city we're done with our love affair

China Town San Francisco
Haugesund or Seattle
Anywhere my heart is drawn
'Cause me and this city we just ain't getting along

True we had one hell of a honeymoon
When liquor pour like rain for the bride and groom
But I was a fool thinking I held the key to you
Now is a race wondering who would be the first and who wins

Border town San Diego
Further south Cape San Lazaro
Anywhere my heart is drawn
'Cause me and this city we just ain't getting along
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