

# Jamie Lidell, The City

The city it don't like you  
No never did  
Never did  
Won't stop  
Won't stop  
Till it got you on your knees  
Give you a stack of beggar memories  
Sends you on your way

Yeah  
Get out  
Get out  
Of your boxes  
Running running running with the gases  
The city like you know  
Don't want you around  
Discovering suspicion at the bus stop  
You're not one of our kind  
You're not our kind  
Said you're not our kind

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No never did  
Never did  
Won't stop  
Won't stop  
Till it got you on your knees  
Give you a stack of beggar memories  
Sends you on your way

Running with the flocks  
To get by