

Nazareth, No Mean City, Part 1 & 2

Stopped in fright at a traffic light
Red eyes staring me out
Strange feelings comin' down tonight
Can't quite figure it out
Fit your alibi before your crime
No need in serving no time
Case you scam, or you'll get rammed
Stretched out on that line

Hangin' out at a shooting site
Cold turkey calling a tune
All the answers coming late tonight
Try to look like you're immune
In your eyes you can feel the heat
But the feelings outa touch
You're working on just a holding on
You're hurtin' oh so much

Feel the city heartbeat, feel the pulse in the streets
Can you feel the city heartbeat, can you feel the pulse in the streets
Can you feel your own heartbeat
Can you feel your blood begin to heat?

Call off your dogs 'cause I am no fox
Turn off your white light
My alibi is rock tight
Your night stick, cheap trick is pullin' me in
Your monkey suit, stage fright, black and white blue suit, law suit
Is wearin', mighty thin

Feel the city heartbeat, feel the pulse in the streets
Can you feel the city heartbeat, can you feel the pulse in the streets
Can you feel your own heartbeat
Can you feel your blood begin to heat?

Borstal boy laughing at justice now he's a star
And the perfume he wore lingers on the king's road
Like a whore
Legs wrapped around a plastic stool
He's making more in one day
Than you've had.....hot, hot dinners

Call out your legions, the savior is loose
Telling true stories you know that ain't no use
Your empire is burning you can feel the smell
Your hot rod , space pod, tax relief, kill machine
Is looking mean
And should be working well

Feel the city heartbeat, feel the pulse in the streets
Can you feel your own heartbeat
Can you feel the pulse in the streets
Can you feel your own heartbeat
Can you feel your blood begin to heat?

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