

# Sara Bareilles, City

There's a harvest each saturday night  
At the bars filled with perfume and hitching a ride  
A place you can stand for one night and get gone  
It's clear this conversation ain't doing a thing  
Cause these boys only listen to me when i sing  
And i don't feel like singing tonight  
All the same songs

Here in these deep city lights  
Girl could get lost tonight  
I'm finding every reason to be gone  
Nothing here to hold on to  
Could i hold you?

The situation's always the same  
You got your wolves in their clothes whispering Hollywood's name  
Stealing gold from the silver they see  
But it's not me

Here in these deep city lights  
Girl could get lost tonight  
I'm finding every reason to be gone  
There's nothing here to hold on to  
Could i hold you?

Calling out somebody save me i feel like i'm fading away  
Am i gone?  
Calling out somebody save me i feel like i'm fading

In these deep city lights  
Girl could get lost tonight  
I'm finding every reason to be gone  
There's nothing here to hold on to  
Could i hold on to you?