

# Skyhooks, This Is My City

This is my city  
This is your city  
This is our city now

Well I'm back in the land of second chances  
And rock'n'roll shows where nobody dances  
Back in the land of chicken and chips  
Mars bars and roadside tips

And if you don't like it  
Then that's too bad  
Cos it's the only city that we've ever had  
So when the man says  
That you gotta pay  
You gotta cancel the cheque and you gotta say...

Well I'm back in the land of cheap incense  
Where the favourite sport is sittin' on the fence  
Back in the land of pie and sauce  
Drinkin' flat beer with no third course

And if you don't like it  
Then you gotta fight it  
And you gotta fight it now  
Ain't no time  
For walkin' the line  
Somehow the cream's gone sour...

Back in the land of subtle hints  
Where the artists are busy painting Picasso prints  
Here in the land of all time lows  
You can make it big and get your own quiz show  
And if you just hate it  
Then that's too bad  
Cos it's the only city that you've ever had  
So when the cop says  
Get outa town  
You gotta get it together gotta stick around

This is my city  
This is your city  
This is our city now

I got it  
You got it  
We got it now

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