

Steve Earle, City Of Immigrants

City Of Immigrants
Livin in a city of immigrants
I don't need to go travelin
Open my door and the world walks in
Livin in a city of immigrants
Livin in a city that never sleeps
My heart keepin time to a thousand beats
Singin in languages I don't speak
Livin in a city of immigrants

City of black
City of white
City of light
City of innocents
City of sweat
City of tears
City of prayers
City of immigrants

Livin in a city where the dreams of men
Reach up to touch the sky and then
Tumble back down to earth again
Livin in a city that never quits
Livin in a city where the streets are paved
With good intentions and a people's faith
In the sacred promise a statue made
Livin in a city of immigrants

City of stone
City of steel
City of wheels
Constantly spinnin
City of bone
City of skin
City of pain
City of immigrants

All of us are immigrants
Every daughter, every son
Everyone is everyone
All of us are immigrants - everyone
Livin in a city of immigrants
River flows out and the sea rolls in
Washin away nearly all of my sins
Livin in a city of immigrants

City of black
City of white
City of light
Livin in a city of immigrants
City of sweat
City of tears
City of prayers
Livin in a city of immigrants

City of stone
City of steel
City of wheels
Livin in a city of immigrants

City of bone
City of skin
City of pain
City of immigrants

All of us are immigrants