

# Steve Earle & The Dukes, 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

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