

# Taylor Hicks, Living For The City

Living For the City

A boy is born in hard time mississippi  
Surrounded by four walls that ain't so pretty  
His parents give him love and affection  
To keep him strong moving in the right direction  
Living just enough, just enough for the city...ee ha!

His father works some days for fourteen hours  
And you can bet he barely makes a dollar  
His mother goes to scrub the floors for many  
And you'd best believe she hardly gets a penny  
Living just enough, just enough for the city... yeah

Living just enough, just enough for the city...

Living just enough...  
For the city... ooh, ooh  
(repeat several times)