

Texas, 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...yeeaaaahh

His father works some days for fourteen hours
You best believe he hardly makes a dollar
His mother goes to scrub the floor for many
And you can bet she hardly makes a penny
Living just enough, just enough for the city...yeeaaaah
Living just enough, just enough for the city...yeeaaaah
Living just enough, just enough for the city...yeeaaaah
Living just enough, just enough for the city...yeeaaaah

His sister's black but she is sho 'nuff pretty
Her skirt is short but Lord her legs are sturdy
To walk to school she has to get up early
Her clothes are old but never are they dirty
Living just enough, just enough for the city...yeeaaaah
Living just enough, just enough for the city...yeeaaaah

Living for the city...yeeaaaah
Living for the city, ooooooh
Living just enough
Just enough
Living just enough, just enough for the city
Living just enough, just enough for the city...yeeaaaah
Living just enough, just enough for the city...yeeaaaah
Sister, you're just, you're just, you're just a kiss away, kiss away
Sister, you're just, you're just, you're just a kiss away, kiss away
Living just enough for the city, yeeaaaah
Just enough, just enough
Living just enough, just enough for the city...yeeaaaah
Living just enough, just enough for the city...yeeaaaah
Living just enough, just enough...yeeaaaah
Living just enough, just enough for the city...yeeaaaah