

# The Distillers, Cincinnati

I've been to your town  
Ain't nobody around  
I've been to your city  
Ain't no city like Cincinnati

The first time I've been there  
In the rollin heat  
I saw black love spent  
and angel wings  
I saw white dust choke  
and kill and end the violence

And I know I'm running the American Dream  
Red, White, and Blue blood  
Run at the seams  
Bitter sweet liberty  
Don't mean shit to me

Hey I've been to your town  
Ain't nobody around  
Hey baby I've been  
To your city  
Ain't no city like Cincinnati

Hey I run along to Mexico  
Some water is cold up the coast  
You know I bleed the sun  
The ressurection

I run along to Ohio  
Drive past the grave  
of an old romance  
Never felt more alive than  
Suicide Cincinnati

And I've been to your town  
Ain't nobody around  
Hey baby I've been  
To your city  
Ain't no city like Cincinnati

Here we are...  
In utopia