The Mighty Mighty Bosstones, I Want My City Ba

Up around 95 Sailing down Storrow Drive left exit into Kenmore Square slowed down when I got there and that's when it was crystal clear it wasn't there, it wasn't where I left it, when I left it I want my city back back the way it used to be I want it back the way it was I looked around and found this doesn't feel like my hometown and I don't like the way it does feel stepped out to take a closer look Held in wiht every step I took The sadness I felt just to look around I looked up to the Citgo Sign you used to be a friend of mine do you agree with me at one time this was once such sacred ground but now I want my city back... How should I feel when the place where I first learned I could feel is no longer where I left it when I left it not so long ago how should I feel? How should i feel? how should I feel? I don't know I want my city back...