

Tom McRae, The Sound Of The City

Baby there you stand,
the bottle in your hand,
shouting to the night,
while the city sleeps.
Caught in the light of a car,
or subway station sparks,
I see your face again.
Guess it's time to leave.

And I watched you fall from a great height.
and you watch me fail night after night.

Still the sound, still the sound of the city tonight,
keeps my dreams and my demons alive.
Baby I, I'm still alive.

I hear the city breathe, I dream the city's dreams.
She's still in my arms for another year.
So with the broken hearts, call me the king of cards,
I'll make them disappear with a sleight of hand.

And I watched you fall from a great height.
You watched me fail night after night

Still the sound, still the sound of the city tonight,
keeps my dreams and my demons alive.
Baby I, I'm still alive.

Still you don't come, you won't come,
but your fever has broken
and the daylight is blinding your eyes,
and still you don't come, you won't come,
The city's she's not done,
she's calling, she's calling your name.