## **Charles Manson**

Sick city, yeah, restless people From the sick city burnt their houses down To make the sky look pretty What can I do, I'm just a person This is the line we always seem to hear You just sit, things get worse And watch TV and drink your beer Walking all alone Not going anywhere Nobody seemed to care Restless as the wind This town is killing me Got to put an end to this restless misery I'm just one of those restless people Can never seem to be satisfied With living in this sick old sick old Sick city It may be too late for me to say goodbye And I might be too late To watch this sick old city die Going on the road Yeah I'm gonna try To say sick city so long farewell And die