

In the City

The Jam

In the city there's a thousand things I wanna say to you
But whenever I approach you, you make me look a fool

I wanna say
I wanna tell you
About the young ideas
but you turn them into fears

In the city there's a thousand faces
all shining bright
And those golden faces are under 25

They wanna say
They're gonna tell you
About the young idea
You better listen now you've said your bit

And I know what you're thinking,
You still think I am crap
But you better listen man,
Cos the kids know where it's at

In the city there's a thousand men in uniforms
And I've heard they now have the right to kill a man

We wanna say, we gonna tell ya
About the young idea
And if it dont work, at least we'll say weve tried

In the city, in the city
In the city there's a thousand things I want to say to you