

## Cities

The Moody Blues

Neon, the city's sun  
Taxis like beetles run, and I see  
Pavements with yellow lines  
Grey walls and big bold signs with darkness  
Up above, all around  
In the sky, on the ground  
This is what, I have found  
Cities, cities

Here the flowers don't grow  
Here the river's just a sewer  
People who move below  
Buildings with smells and noise and darkness  
Up above, all around  
In the sky, on the ground This is what, I have found  
Cities, cities

Not for me  
No, no I don't believe you  
It's not the place to be  
No, no I won't believe you

Here the flowers don't grow  
Here the river's just a sewer People who move below  
Buildings with smells and noise and darkness  
Up above, all around  
In the sky, on the ground  
This is what I have found  
Cities, cities, cities