

In The City

Elastica

I'm working for the dogs in the city
The mind was strong but your body was weak
Now your body's here but the mind has snuffed it
I think it's time that somebody stopped it

On the screen there's a boy with no name
It looks like you but it's just not the same
Yeah, you're so damn gone, I can barely see you
It must have been a double at the BBC, oh yeah

In the city, in the disco
Think you're pretty, It's a shit hole, you're a hero
You're a freak-oh

Just when I think I'm getting the knack
I'll see you and have a panic attack
Now I'm an acrobat on the channel changer
And it seems I'm out of danger, yeah

In the city, in the disco
Think you're pretty, It's a shit hole, you're a hero
You're a freak-oh