

City Song

Gabin

Drivers running by
Alone in their cars
Don't stop for me

I look out of place
In their daily race
For I take my time

How I love to stroll
Along deadly roads
Focus on the smallest details

Pictures can't describe
Ever-changing charms
Of this elegant and dirty old town

Squawking birds invading tree-tops
Sing along the city song

Shouting children in the schoolyards
They love this catchy city song

Tune to a sound of throbbing engines
And listen to the city song

Dance a tip-tap on the pavement
While I'm whistling to the city song

Trees are blossoming
In the dusty streets
I start to sneeze

As I'm walking down
Crowded river banks
Tourists and sun

They go shopping then
They stop at a bar
thousand coffee cups are tinkling

Grocers shouting out
Have them strawberries
love to barter in the stalls downtown

Tune to a sound of foreign voices
Listen to the city song

In this town a thousand countries
Oh I love this catchy city song

A film location round the corner
Its soundtrack is the city song

Hanging out with wise old beggars
Oh How sad can be the city song

Oh I love this city song

How glad I am
Such a pretty song

You can't go wrong
With this city, city song

past materialized in stone walls

A stylish girl holding a mirror
Her colours fading in the smog

All our thoughts resound together
mixed into the city song

Everyday we need new lyrics
For this eternal city song

No you can't go wrong
When you listen to the city song
Can't go wrong with this city song