

J-O-S-N

It's not my fault
My time was yesterday but
You'd thought I'd call
Not once, but twice that day so
It's factual
My time is not to stay but
Next time you call
Think twice, then look my way bud

Here comes the city slicker
The city slicker
There goes the city slicker, he's on the run
He's just trying to get through the day

That's gonna do it
You know it's no fun
But ain't no-one can cut it
When it's all gone sideways
(But ain't no-one can cut it
When it's all gone sideways)

It's not my fault
This time, I can't explain but
I'll call you up
Insight is all but fame now

Here comes the city slicker
The city slicker
There goes the city slicker, he's on the run
He's just trying to get through and trying to make do
He's trying to get through, but he know it ain't true
He's just trying to get through, yeah, he's fighting for you