Pity City

Headlights

Just a stupid boy that falls apart
And every time it breaks his heart
You gotta start from scratch
You wanted a poet
And got a tin can
And I've got no pity for the girl in the city
It's such a shame to lose your touch
And it happens so much
And all my stupid plans that fall apart
Just like all my stupid bands that fell apart
I gotta start from scratch
I wanted a poet and got a tin can
And I've got no pity for the girl in the city
It's such a shame to lose your touch
And it happens so much
And I've got no pity for the girl in the city
And I've got no pity for the girl in the city
In the city
In the city
In the city