

Great American Cities

Joan Osborne

I've been to all the great American cities
I keep my head about me wherever I walk
I fell in love with all the American peoples
Oh how I love the musical ways that they talk

You're never really alone in the American cities
Get out your car and see all the life that's around
Sometimes you gotta be tough in the American cities
But when you're weary and blue don't the streets make a beautiful sound

I've been to all the great American cities
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They come from all over the world to the American cities
Down by the docks and for dozens of blocks they walk by
Dancing on a summer's night and everybody's so pretty
Faces reflecting the glow of the lights in the sky

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I was feeling down in a hard cold suburban town
I needed something to show me what life could be
Got on the greyhound bus I hit the highway without much of a fuss
I knew there must be something more that was waiting for me

I've been to all the great American cities
(Detroit, Memphis, New York, Houston)
I keep my head about me wherever I walk
(Boston, Denver, Philadelphia)
I fell in love with all the American peoples
(Nashville, Portland, Santa Fe, Boise)
Oh how I love the musical ways that they talk
(Omaha, Miami, DC, Rochester, Tucson, New Orleans, LA
Baltimore, Atlanta, Jackson, Saint Paul)

Oh how I love the musical ways that they talk
Oh how I love the musical ways that they talk
I really love the musical ways that they talk