

Bummed Out City

Joe Strummer

It was me, drove off the off ramp
Of the sweetheart highway
It was me, I admit I had the map
This is what I gotta say

We're in Bummed Out City
That's what the sign says
I plead your mercy and your pity
Is not life a mirror maze?

The hardware store is never open
Until the quarter of the moon
Let's leave town before the rodeo
Rides in with the typhoon

We're in Bummed Out City
So come on, let's operate
Let's open a disc brake parlor
No, it never is too late

Before you know it, you'll be in Bummed Out City
In a cloud of dust and rust
And all the dogs biting on your exhaust pipe
Even they gonna show you trust

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