

Dead City

John Mayall

Going back to the desert
Arizona sun beat down
Getting sick of my troubles
Tired of this scuffling round
'Cause living in dead city
There ain't no peace around

Saw a man on the corner
Holding out his hand
No home nor money
This ain't how he'd planned
Rotting here in this dead city doin' the best he can

Going back to the canyons
Fish in a mountain stream
Get a start with a new life
Cut loose from all I'd been
Get away from dead city
Where the police sirens scream

There's blood on the sidewalk
Another baby killed today
All the gangs taking over
And the drugs gonna be here to stay
All the crime in dead city gonna take my life away
Going back to the campgrounds
And I hope it won't be long
Let the earth be my mother
Something to make me strong
Get away from that dead city
Where they don't know right from wrong