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Looking for another chance
for someone else to be
Looking for another place
to ride into the sun
Where -
- everything seems so pretty
but if you're tired and you're sick of the city
Remember that it's just a flower
made out of clay
Oh-oh-oh, the city -
- where everything seems so dirty
but if you're tired and you're filled with self-pity
Remember that you're just one more
person who's there
It's hard to live in the city
It's hard to live in the city, oh, oh-oh
It's hard to live in the city, oh, wow-wow
It's hard to live in the city
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