

Dwellers Of The City

Peabo Bryson

Dwellers of the city
Telling us your story
Children of the universe
Marching into glory

Give me some time
This evil I'm feeling is blowing my mind
I need a change
This evil I'm feeling has all be arranged

Yes, sir, ah-ah, ah-ah, well

People of the city
The world is full of sorrow
Child of the earth
There is hope for tomorrow

Give yourself some time
This evil we feel blowing our minds
I need a change
Confusing my life has all been arranged

Yeah, yes, sir
Whoa-oh-oh...
Oh, oh-oh...
Dwellers of the city
Yeah, yeah

Give yourself some time
This evil we feel is all in our minds
I need a change
Confusing my life has all been arranged

Children of the earth
Marching into glory, yes, sir
I'm gonna getcha, well

Whoa, oh-oh-oh...
Yes, sir
Hum, hum...

We are dwellers of the city

Oh, yeah, yeah
Yes, sir
We are dwellers of the city
Uh-huh, uh-huh

Children of the universe
Tell us a story
People of the earth
March up into glory
I'm gonna getcha...