

Wild in the City

Quicksilver Messenger Service

Oh

On Saturday night, people just go wild in the city
It's the player's beeline, the losers just dying to win
It's just what I like, I think it's fine in the city
You got nothing to lose, but your mind

Or maybe your money, nobody knows
It's just wild in the city, woah

Mondays, that clocks in through Queens
Living it up, in the city
Erratic scenes, it kinda git, under your skin
Summer breeze, you gotta give it, up in the city
A lady fair it is it will find

They just take all your money, nobody knows
Just wild in the city, oh
Oh

(Wild in the city)
Oh

People are crazy, gotta get a gun in the city
Cause it's blue Monday, and your back on the streets again
If you got any dreams will it take them all if you let him
Well, didn't you know, dreams are for sale

I've fallen out of money
Nobody knows
It's just wild in the city, oh
It's just wild in the city, oh
It's just wild in the city, oh

Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh
It's just wild in the city, oh
Oh
Oh
It's gets wild in the city, oh