

Here Comes A City

The Go-Betweens

Just pulled out of a train station we're moving sideways
I'm sitting here with three other people in the carriage
Passing churches, passing stations, a bustling complex
I see a sequence 22 rivers out my window

Pushing you away from me
Pushing you away from me

The skyscrapers the cloud scratchers
Here comes a city
The sandwich maker the trollycar pusher
Here comes a city

Pushing you away from me
Pushing you away from me

Etterzhausen, Frankfurt Central, here comes a city
And why do people who read Dostoevsky always look like Dostoevsky?

A crowded train, a silent night
The country's black and the cities are bright

On this flight, through the night
On this flight, historic night

Here comes a city