

## Dirty City

### The Outlaws

The story of my life was such  
Nobody wanted to hear  
And every time I told it  
They put their hands over their ears  
So I went down to the city  
Where the people live on dreams  
And I sang around a comer  
Tryin' to turn the heads of kings and queens

And I sang (ooh)  
Oh, I sang (ooh)  
To the city (ooh)  
(To the dirty city)

When I picked up the morning paper  
It didn't make much sense at all  
It read people headin' to the stars  
Stand a better chance to fall  
Well, that's no good for you and me  
We got so far to go  
Then I realized that the truth is free  
It's only the lies that show-ow

And I sang (ooh)  
Oh, I sang (ooh)  
To the city (ooh)  
(To the dirty city)

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Some people work hard all their lives  
And never get a thing  
Some people like to do nothing  
And have all that life can bring  
You and I, we've been workin' so hard  
Tryin' to get somewhere  
Oh, but maybe when we do that  
We find we really really didn't care

And I sang (ooh)  
Oh, I sang (ooh)  
To the city (ooh)  
(To the dirty city)

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