

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 corner
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)

...

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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