

Jimmy Buffett, In The City

As a child on the farm
I was warned of the wiles of the city
Of that demon disguise
As the dirt in the skies of the city

Well they say the proximity warps their minds
Until they're shooting one another just pass the time
And we live it appears
Both in spite and in fear of the city

I was constantly told
How our lives were controlled by the city
How they keep us in debt
With the trends that they set it's a pity

Now the beautiful people in the magazines
Got the normal ones living beyond their means
And the things that they said
Made me go in my head to the city

When I finally came
There's some things still the same in the city
You still lie under the thumb
Of the rich and the young and the pretty

Well they weren't much different than we might act
If there was that many others that closely packed
It's an ancient idea
But it struck me so clear in the city