## Nazareth, No Mean City, Part 1 & 2

Stopped in fright at a traffic light Red eyes staring me out Strange feelings comin' down tonight Can't quite figure it out Fit your alibi before your crime No need in serving no time Case you scam, or you'll get rammed Stretched out on that line

Hangin' out at a shooting site
Cold turkey calling a tune
All the answers coming late tonight
Try to look like you're immune
In your eyes you can feel the heat
But the feelings outa touch
You're working on just a holding on
You're hurtin' oh so much

Feel the city heartbeat, feel the pulse in the streets
Can you feel the city heartbeat, can you feel the pulse in the streets
Can you feel your own heartbeat
Can you feel your blood begin to heat?

Call off your dogs 'cause I am no fox Turn off your white light My alibi is rock tight Your night stick, cheap trick is pullin' me in Your monkey suit, stage fright, black and white blue suit, law suit Is wearin', mighty thin

Feel the city heartbeat, feel the pulse in the streets
Can you feel the city heartbeat, can you feel the pulse in the streets
Can you feel your own heartbeat
Can you feel your blood begin to heat?

Borstal boy laughing at justice now he's a star And the perfume he wore lingers on the king's road Like a whore Legs wrapped around a plastic stool He's making more in one day Than you've had......hot, hot dinners

Call out your legions, the savior is loose Telling true stories you know that ain't no use Your empire is burning you can feel the smell Your hot rod, space pod, tax relief, kill machine Is looking mean And should be working well

Feel the city heartbeat, feel the pulse in the streets Can you feel your own heartbeat Can you feel the pulse in the streets Can you feel your own heartbeat Can you feel your blood begin to heat?

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