

# The Pogues, Big City

(Darryl Hunt)

In the big city  
Where the lights are low  
Cold dirty ground  
Where the rivers don't flow  
Nothing's gonna change so throw it all away

In the big city  
Where the kids will come cheap  
And monsters prowl and never sleep  
Don't cross the road if you haven't got the time of day

Well I lost my girl waiting for the train from Ride  
I know she's out there somewhere  
Selling all we got but I don't mind

In the big city  
You can walk a thin line  
Your mother won't know that you do a bit of crime  
Your father's on the dole and he really hasn't got the time

In the big city  
Where it's hard to see the sky  
And the black earth trembles when the trains go by  
And the bums on the corner tell you gently  
To fuck off and die

Well I lost my girl and I missed my train to Ride  
And I'm stuck here selling papers  
And spitting on the ground when you walk by

In the big city  
You can dance all night  
Only if you're clean and the lads are not uptight  
Or you may as well forget it and wait until the broad daylight

In the big city  
Where the suits don't look you in the eye  
Learn how to laugh you'll be planning when to die  
And don't expect any favours from the cars passing by

I lost my girl waiting for the train from Ride  
Well I don't mind matching colours or parking people's cars  
AND telling little lies if that's alright

In the big city