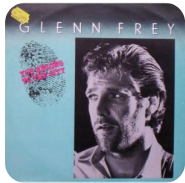


You Belong To The City – Glenn Frey

The Sun goes down, the night rolls in
You can feel it starting all over again
The moon comes up and the music calls
You're getting tired of staring at the same
Four walls
You're out of your room and down on the
Street
You can feel the crowds in the midnight heat
The traffic roars, the sirens scream
Look at the faces, it's just like a dream
Nobody knows where you're going
Nobody cares where you've been
'Cause you belong to the city
You belong to the night
Living in a river of darkness beneath
The neon light
You were born in the city
Concrete under your feet
It's in your moves, it's in your blood
You're a man of the street
When you said goodbye you were on the run
Tryin' to get away from the things you've
Done
Now you're back again and you're feeling
Strange
So much has happened, but nothing has changed
Still don't know where you're going
You're still just a face in the crowd
You belong to the city
You belong to the night
Living in a river of darkness beneath the
Neon light
You were born in the city
Concrete under your feet
It's in your blood, it's in your moves
For a man of the streets

You can feel it
You can taste it
You can see it
You can face it
You can hear it, yeah
You're getting near it
You wanna make it, ooh-oo
'Cause you can take it, ooh-oo
You belong to the city
You belong to the night
You belong to the city
You belong to the night
You belong
You belong



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych