

## City of Mud

Improperly fed  
And down on my luck  
I stumble past the hunchbacks  
Into a city of mud  
The greyhound station  
Is never short of bums  
And everybody's real friendly  
In a city of mud

I buy a cup of coffee  
Watch another bus load up  
I'm not going anywhere  
A ticket costs too much  
A redhead calls me Johnny  
Says would you like  
To have some fun  
But you have to  
Pay for everything  
In a city of mud

I still wake up  
With a case of the shakes  
Water rising from  
The levee break  
And it's still too late  
To escape the flood  
In a city of mud

I can't stop coughing  
But no one seems to care  
Everybody down here  
Is allergic to the air  
Put myself in this position  
Can't blame fate  
For what I've done  
I should've taken it  
When I had the chance to run

There are flowers upriver

And perfume's in the air  
Kids living on allowances  
Trust funds and health care  
But in this part of the city  
The water drowns the sun  
And nobody dreams of nothing  
In a city of mud

Repeat chorus

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