

Hello City

Barenaked Ladies

Another night at the palace, 'cause there is nothing else to do.
The same people, the same drinks and
The same music, the same quicksand.
I think this harbor town is waist deep and sinking fast. Chorus
Hello city, you've found an enemy in me.
Hello city, hello city. Second night at the warehouse, and my mock turtleneck just reeks.
From the liquor room to the changeroom
To the doom and gloom of the hotel room,
I wish this seaside beerhall would sink into the bay.
(chorus) Maybe i caught you at a bad time,
Maybe i should call you back next week,
Maybe half the fault was mine that the sun didn't shine
On barrington street. It's three o'clock in the morning, and i'm hungry so let's eat.
Climb down three flights to the streetlights
And the barfights, we're just taking in the sights.
I hope tomorrow that i wake up in my own bed. (chorus)
"what a good place to be, don't believe them,
'Cause they speak a different language
And it's never been happy for me.
It's Happy Hour again." Hello city, hello city.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>