

BITCH OF A CITY

**SHE'S IN A BITCH OF A CITY AND IT'S PLENTY HOT.
IT'S BEEN DRAINING HER DRY, OF THE THING SHE AIN'T GOT.
FOR TIME IS THE TROUBLE, IT'S BEEN WEARING HER THIN;
CAUSE SHE SO DAMNED DETERMINED, SHE'LL PLAY TIL SHE WINS
BUT THE CARDS ARE AGAINST HER, THEY'VE BEEN STACKED AT THE
TOP;
BY THE HANDS OF HER GOD, WHO SHE CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF.
AND I'M THE BLIND LITTLE FOOL, IN A WORLD OF MY OWN.
I'VE BEEN CHASING MY TAIL, CAUSE I CAN'T FIND MY HOME.
IT'S A LONG LOST ADVENTURE, I'VE BEEN CAREFULLY SHOWN, OH
YEH
SHE WAS SWEETER THEN CANDY, BUT CANDY GETS ROUGH;
WHEN YOU GET IT IN YOUR TEETH AND YOU CAN'T GET IT OUT.
BUT THAT'S LIFE IN THE CITY AND I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT MY ANGEL.**

STEVE RICE