

# Mick Jagger, Peace For The Wicked

(Jagger)

No more sleaze ball, funky, low down, skunky juke joints  
Where the drinks are knee deep on the floor  
And the clientele is posed and angry  
And the pretty girls are whores  
Who gild the lily, and more's the pity

If you really want to live a life of passion  
If you really want to dance your life away  
There's a place I really got to show you  
It's down in the alley, really hid away  
(treat me) Soul City, Soul City  
Peace for the wicked  
Life for the living in Soul City

It's a way on down the street  
I found it once before  
Even though I have the keys  
I still can't always find the door  
It can be tricky  
Might have to pick it

Soul, Soul, Soul, Soul City  
Soul, Soul, Soul, Soul City  
The girls are witty  
The boys are pretty

There's a girl who's dancing with my conscience  
While the DJ's playing with my heart  
On the screen are my recriminations  
While I'm singing I'm still praying hard

Soul City, Soul City  
Peace for the wicked  
Food for the spirit in Soul City  
Soul City, Soul City  
Come down there with me  
Come down there with me