

# Sophia, Big City Rot

I just realised I can't afford to live in this city  
But who cares, no one ever smiles and the weather's shitty  
Well why don't I leave you say  
But where would I go  
At least with Hope in my life  
I feel like I've got a home

And they say it's the stress of never  
Being on top  
Just got to stay positive  
And beat the big city rot

Well I'm tired of trying  
I'm ready to stop  
I'm tired of waiting  
For the pressure to drop

I'm tired of trying  
I'm ready to stop  
I'm tired of fighting  
The Big City Rot