

# Wall Of Voodoo, Big City

Think twice about big tall cities  
That's right  
Think twice about big tall cities  
Think twice  
right

He closes his eyes to the world  
When he wakes up at night  
And she, she reaches tenderly  
Kisses him and holds him tight

He, he lies awake by her side  
And waits for the cold sweat to dry  
She, she comforts he and tells him  
Scary things in your sleep can't bite

Tomorrow they'll pack up their buckeye ties  
Head for the big city  
Past the driving rains  
And desert plains touching Mexico

They'll see sidewalk stars  
Luxury cars and even Disneyland  
Reach the land of plenty  
With the hopes that maybe they can  
Make a new start on the world

But my advice?

You're gonna  
Think twice about big cities  
Think twice that's right

Think twice about big tall cities  
Right  
Think twice about big cities  
Think twice that's right  
You're gonna  
Think twice about big cities  
Think twice that's right

I'm sorry old man  
Its nothing personal you understand  
But I've just gotta run  
This lead pipe on someone

For tommorrow they ride upon  
A sour wind that's gonna push them west  
With Mojave dust, paper cups  
And Grayhound immigrants  
There's the sidewalk saviors  
And drunken sailors  
And she-men in leather like cops  
You got the calling  
Stop stalling  
The big city's waiting for you

But my advice?

You're gonna  
Think twice about big cities  
Think twice about big cities  
Think twice about big tall cities

Think twice that's right.....