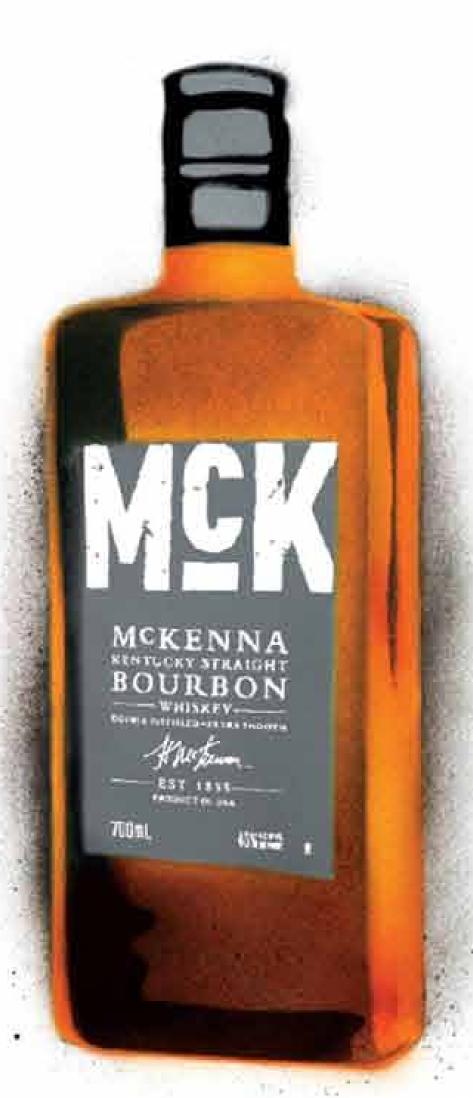
THE GAY,
LESBIANS AND TRANNIES,
THE LOUD STRAIGHT PEOPLE,
INTRUDER OF MY DREAMS PEOPLE,
WE SHOULD GET RID OF THEM ALL,
TO SEE HOW BORING LIFE COULD BE.
ALL HAIL THE BEAUTIFULLY DIFFERENT.



## IF THE CITY IS YOUR PARADISE

TOO EXPENSIVE,
DRINKS, CABS, KEBABS,
CHEAPER AT HOME,
MAYBE STAY SOMEWHERE CLOSER,
AND QUIETER,
AND ACHINGLY AVERAGE WRAPPED IN BEIGE.
NO,
LET ME GO,
I'LL PAY ANYTHING.



# IF THE CITY IS YOUR PARADISE

BUSTLE NEVER STOPS,
TICK TOCK,
PEOPLE MARCH TO TRAINS,
IN MORNING SUIT PARADES,
NEED SOME TIME AWAY.
TO TREES AND QUIET AND STUFF?
TO COLD AND WOOD AND BORING?
WHERE I'D ONLY SIT AND DREAM,
OF THE BUSTLE THAT NEVER STOPS.



## IF THE CITY IS YOUR PARADISE

THE CITY TAKES,
MY TIME AND MONEY,
SKIN FROM MY BIG TOE.
NEVER WAITING ALWAYS TAKING,
BUT THEN IT GIVES,
LIGHTS AND DREAMS,
MY NEW JEANS,
AND BIG DON'S BURGERS WITH EXTRA CHILLI.



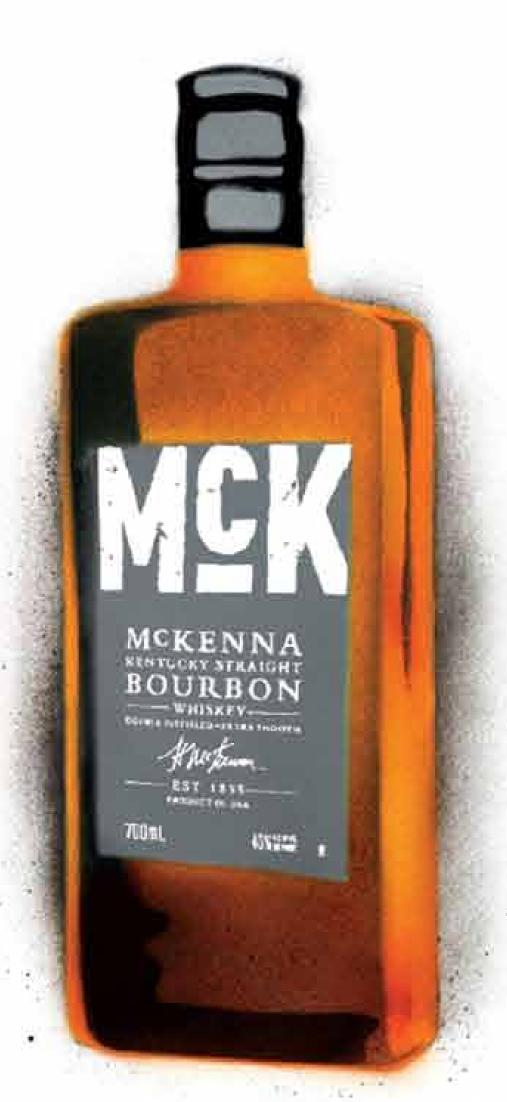
# IF THE CITY IS YOUR PARADISE

ANNOYING NEON SIGNS,
THEY ALL WANT SOMETHING FROM ME,
THE LAST COINS IN MY POCKET,
MY LAST ANYTHING.
BUT THEY'RE ALL HERE FOR ME,
WISHING,
I WOULD WALK IN.
FLICKER FOR ME NEON,
ALL FOR ME.



### IF THE CITY IS YOUR PARADISE

SO MANY STREETS,
BUILDINGS BUILT BY GIANTS,
SO LOST.
WALK INTO SOMEWHERE,
TWO GIRLS FROM AMERICA,
LOST AS WELL,
AND WE SING AND DANCE AND SING,
IN A PLACE WE NEVER WOULD HAVE FOUND,
IF WE WERE NEVER LOST.



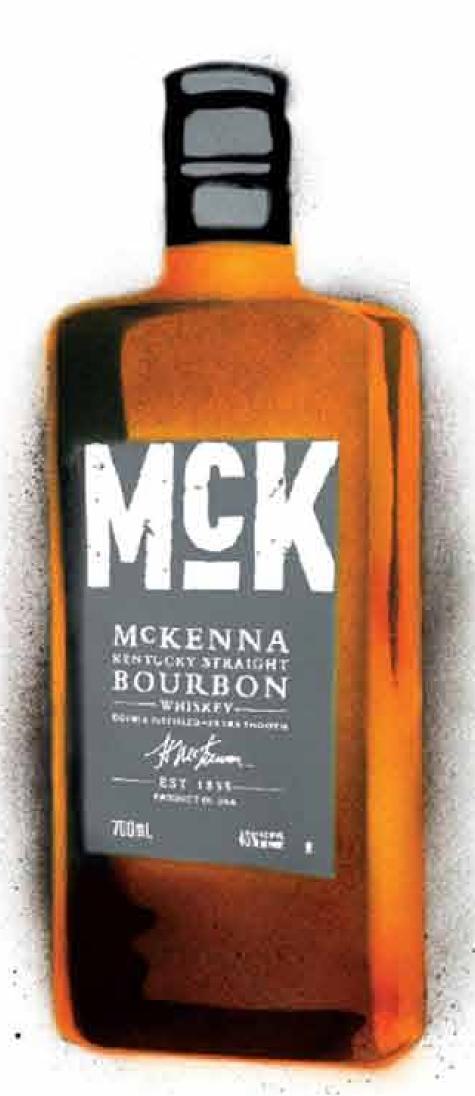
### IF THE CITY IS YOUR PARADISE

DIRTY URBAN NOISES,
TOO LOUD FOR SOME,
THE WHITE PICKET FENCE PEOPLE,
BUT I'M NOT ONE.
GROW LOUDER NOISE,
TELL ME WHERE THE DANCERS ARE,
THE PICKET FENCES ARE FAR,
PLAY FOR ME.



## IF THE CITY IS YOUR PARADISE

THEY WON'T NOTICE,
NO ONE HERE WILL,
THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT MY NEW SHIRT,
OR THE COFFEE STAINS ON IT.
THE CITY WON'T CARE,
ABOUT THE STAINS IN MY LIFE,
THANKFULLY.



# IF THE CITY IS YOUR PARADISE