City Boy Keb' Mo'

Bm C C G I hear a voice and I hear a sound. The sound of my shoes oh, shuffling outta town. too many cars. Too many people Take me to Memphis, Mercury or Mars. F# Em G/D G С where the buffalo Cause I wanna go roam. C G G I m just a city boy lookin for a home. G Bm C
an t breathe. I can t see.
The city s no place for me.
And I can t seem to find my way. C I can t breathe. The city s I m just existing from day to day. G F# Em G/D
Cause I want to be where my soul can run free.
C C G G G
Well, I m just a city boy lookin for a home. D D/E D/F# G

Now I don t want to be no prisoner. G C C
And I sure don t wanna be no slave.

Am Em G G/D I want to look out at the night and see stars in the sky... Am Am D D The Little Dipper and the Milky Way. G Bm C C
I can t sleep. It s too loud.
And everywhere I go there seems to be a crowd. I can t sleep. And I m tired of all these concrete streets. I want to feel the dirt up under my feet. F# G/D Cause I wanna go somewhere where the buffalo roam. C C G
I m just a city boy lookin for a home. G

(Harmonica Solo for verse)

	G	F#			Em	G/D
I wanna	go	somewhe	ere wher	e the	buffalo	roam.
	C	C			G	G
Oh, I m just a	city boy	1	lookin	for a	home.	
Well now, justa	city boy	& I m l	lookin	for a	home.	
Whoa, just a	city boy	1	lookin	for		