

This is the place, where dreams are made  
But they are broken just as often as they are dreamt  
Maybe it's the city, maybe it's the smog  
I used to think it was pretty but I'm pretty sure I'm wrong

This city can make me crazy  
This city can make me hungry for more  
This city can make me, this city can break me  
But without it I got no chance at all

This is the place where I lost you  
And I've been broken just as much as I've been whole  
Maybe it's the city, maybe it's just me  
All I know is these city lights won't drown me anymore

This city can make me crazy  
This city can make me hungry for me  
This city can make me, this city can break me  
But without it I got no chance at all  
But without it I got no chance at all

This is place where dreams are made  
Maybe it's the city, maybe it's just me