

# City Boy by Keb' Mo' (Capo 3<sup>rd</sup>) G\* = xx0003

I hear a voice... I hear the sound.

The sound of my shoes... shuffling on outta town.

Too many people... too many cars.

Take me to Memphis, Mercury or Mars.

Cause I wanna go... where the buffalo roam.

Just a city boy... lookin' for a home.

I can't breathe... I can't see.

The city's... no-o... place for me.

I can't seem-ta... find my way.

I'm just existing... from day to day.

But I wanna be... where my soul... can run free.

I'm just a city boy... lookin' for a home.

D D G G  
Now I don't... wanna be... no prisoner.

C C G G  
And I sure don't wanna be... no slave.

D G\* Bm C  
Wanna look out, at 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.

G Bm C C  
Everywhere... where I go... oh there seems to be a crowd.

G Bm C C  
And I'm tired of all... these concrete streets.

G Bm C C  
I wanna feel the dirt... up under my feet.

G D Em G\*  
I wanna go... where the buffalo roam.

C C G G  
I'm just a city boy... lookin' for a home.

(Hmmm Solo for verse) G Bm C C [x4]

G D Em G\*  
I wanna go... where the buffalo roam.

C C G G  
I'm just a city boy... lookin' for a home.

C C G G  
I'm just a city boy... lookin' for a home.

C C G G  
City boy... lookin' for a