

VII. City Lights

Herbert Brokering

Daniel Kallman

Jumpy, excited, edgy swing tempo ♩ = 168

SNAP SLAP 4-5" SNAP SLAP

mf "City" sounds in the distance. *sim.*

mf *legato* 3

FRED Cit - y

sim. *mf*

A

lights in - side the dark, Pitch black
lights now mixed with gold, Give me
breathe some ci - ty air, Breathe the

mf

in - - - side No - ah's ark, Keep the
things two hands can hold. Stars and
air of ev - 'ry - where. Choose the

mf

stars _____ I'll take the lights, _____ Keep the
 sun - - - - sets fade at night, _____ Flip a
 peo - - - - ple I will know, _____ Who will
(rhythm cont. sim.)

dawn, _____ I'll take the night.
 switch _____ e - lec - tric light.
 stay _____ and who will go.

I don't need the burn - ing sun, _____ Night-life is my can - dle - light.
 Give me, give me, give me mine, _____ Just one more and I'll be fine.
 Choose the words I need to say, _____ Find the time for games I play.

Paint a cloud _____ o - ver each star, _____ Hide the one you
 Paint a cloud _____ o - ver each star, _____ Hide the one you
 Paint a cloud _____ o - ver each star, _____