

# Living Here in Urinetown

*By JohnA*

Well, we're living here in Urinetown.  
Where the Greeks are pulling underwear down.  
Out in Urinetown they're killing grass  
Leaving their dorms  
Showing their '\*ss'

Well, their fathers fought the Vietnam War  
Spent their weekends on our lovely shore  
Met their mothers in a downtown bar  
Asked them to dance  
Hoping to score.  
And we're living here in Urinetown

But the restlessness was handed down  
And it's getting very hard to pee.

Well, we're waiting here in Urinetown  
For the Porta Potties they never found  
For the promises their teachers gave  
If they worked hard  
But they never behaved.

So their 'salutations' hang on the wall  
But they never really helped us at all  
No one ever taught them what's real  
Nothing but coke  
And clothes they could peel.  
And we're waiting here in Urinetown

But they're leaving all the pee on the ground  
Then, these useless people crawled away

Every woman had a pretty good shot  
To pee at least as far as their old man got  
But something happened on the way to that place  
They threw all that pee, right in our face.

Well, I'm living here in Urinetown  
And it's hard to keep a good Greek man 'down'  
I hope he won't be getting 'up' today.

And it's getting very hard to stay  
And we're living here in Urinetown.

