

## Coney Island

Good Old War

I found a letter in the mail box today  
And I said thank you for your thoughts but I'm done  
I said that I would never build this up right here  
He said that's why I can't work with you son

But I can't let this go I'm on my way  
And you can only hold my diamond ring  
I'll go crawling back to the city I love  
Cause it's already taken everything

I'm going to Coney Island have myself a dog  
And reminisce why I still hate it here  
It's all these people with their cotton candy eyes  
It's so sweet now put the train in gear

I can't let this go I'm on my way  
And you can only hold my diamond ring  
I'll go crawling back to the city I love  
Cause it's already taken everything

The ground is swallowing my options for release  
And if it rains they might just disappear  
I counted 27 birds up there today  
I'm thinking that's why I still love it here  
I'm thinking that's why I still love it here

I can't let this go I'm on my way  
And you can only hold my diamond ring  
I'll go crawling back to the city I love  
Cause it's already taken everything