

Bleecker Street

Alec Chambers

Don't know why it crosses my mind
In the café that one time
She gave a look that said it's time
Don't even say it
It's alright I moved on

Seemed like she was everywhere
Found her socks under my chair
Found her shirt under the couch
Oh get me out
Out of this house

What do you know I'm coming home
Crossing the bridge and driving slow
I was so lost
And now I finally see

I hear the river comin' in
Yeah, I can feel it on my skin
Oh, and now, I remember why I came
To Bleecker Street

Was away from you too long
Because you're where I belong
All I could think of was regret
Yeah, I could finally
I could finally take a breath

What do you know I'm coming home
Crossing the bridge and driving slow
I was so lost
And now I finally see

I hear the river comin' in
Yeah, I can feel it on my skin
Oh, and now, I remember why I came
To Bleecker Street

Bleecker Street

Got over this feelin'
Got over this feelin'
Being here is horrific (horrific)
I got over this feelin'

What do you know I'm coming home
Crossing this bridge and driving slow
I was so lost
And now I finally see

I hear the river comin' in
Yeah, I can feel it on my skin
Oh, and now, I remember why I came
To Bleecker Street

Yeah, I remember why I came (yeah, yeah, yeah)
To Bleecker Street

Yeah, I remember why I came (yeah, yeah, yeah)
To Bleecker Street