

Not Mine

An Horse

A cold night,
In the Summer time,
Under street lights that weren't mine,
In a city I think it was yours.

You said this weather we're having is not quite right,
Summer's not being itself tonight,
Not tonight.

I said it's alright,
Summer seems just fine.
I have no idea what it's really like,
This far north and to the right,
It seems fine.

From over here, here, here, here.
From over here, here, it seems fine.

A warm night,
Come on it's Summer time,
Under desk lights that weren't mine,
I'm quite sure they were yours.

I said there's something growing in my heart that's black,
As black as the sky on a moonless night,
There's no cherry pie in sight.

You said alright,
That's enough Twin Peaks for one night,
Your heart it seems just fine,
Your heart it seems just fine.

From over here, here, here, here.
From over here, here, it seems fine.

I'll navigate the best I can,
Use this desk light as my friend,
To get back where?
To get back where?

Over here, here, here, here.
Over here, here, I'll be fine.
Over here, here, here, here.
Over here, here, I'll be fine.
I'll be fine.
I'll be fine.