

# Hungover In The City Of Dust

Autoheart

Church bells ringing, muted singing  
Carries our exuberance away  
Our friends have all but left us  
They departed many years ago

And they won't come back  
No they won't come back no more

We're hungover in the city of dust  
Let our hearts run round in circles  
While we fall apart  
We're hungover in the city of dust  
Let our minds run round in circles  
While we figure it all out

Insolent and out of character  
We've changed so much  
I barely recognize our formative lives  
Hidden deep, deep, deep underground

And they won't come back  
They won't come back no more

We're hungover in the city of dust  
Let our hearts run round in circles  
While we fall apart  
We're hungover in the city of dust  
Let our minds run round in circles  
While we figure it all out

Feeling moody, dark and heavy  
There's no feeling in my left arm  
Resonance is far away  
Try to complicate my thinking  
Am I falling? Am I sinking?  
Powder in my fingernails  
And the belt wrapped around  
My shrinking waist is having trouble  
Tryin' to keep the damn things up  
Want to write a single letter  
Maybe then I'll feel much better  
Until then we'll float  
We're hungover  
Yeah

We're hungover in the city of dust  
We're hungover in the city of dust  
So let our minds run round in circles  
While we figure it all out