

Graffiti

Ben Kessler

Saw a fight break on the bus, so
I jumped right out
Wish I said something, but
It takes too much time to talk to strangers now
I slip on some ice

And I start running
Like somebody's watching me (Ayy-yeah)
Hood up, covering up my sleeves
Take a left on your street, unconsciously
New York City November always gets to me

And I thought that I could run away
And I almost thought I would feel the same
Now everybody has your face
And I'm tracing graffiti with your name
Yeah, I'd wait for you all night
Just to know that you're alright

Thought I saw you on the corner
I took a sip and smoked
Almost said something out loud
I'm counting all the times I let a good thing go
Through the wet in my eyes

And I'd start running
Wishing I was under you
Feel the air from the subway
Like your breath, brand new
Take a left on your street
Tripping over my feet
New York City and you get the best of me

And I thought that I could run away
And I almost thought I would feel the same
Now everybody has your face
And I'm tracing graffiti with your name
Yeah, I'd wait for you all night
Just to know that you're alright

I'm skipping every crack in the concrete
I'm tripping over ghosts and they got your face
Now everywhere I go, you haunt me
The writing on the wall is just graffiti with your name

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