Sundowners

Broadway Calls

Break out the songs and we'll sing along. I've fallen for you. Where did you come from? Where did you come from? Our tiny towns and our basement sounds. Pre-packaged for you. Some never get here. Their loss is so clear.

And I always saw this happen. I just never saw the route we'd take. I always saw this happen. I learned from your eyes and our mistakes.

We live in a fiction, too good to be true. We're the sundowners, all hours. First to admit that we need you.

This small voice may be mocked by some, but I've got electric speakers and cables, a mind and a sharp t ongue. Take off the crown. Burn down the throne. Please understand that I only do this to feel less alone.

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Our tiny towns and our basement sounds ...