

East Side Restaurant

Caitlyn Smith

We were wine stains on white sheets
Stumbling through the city streets
And I wasn't afraid, to be honest
It was smoke rings on the streetlights
First time we were getting high
And the sky was falling down around us

I thought I knew myself before I met you
I didn't want to let you in, but I let you
And now you're on the other side of town
It might as well be the moon

I knew that it wouldn't last
Tripping out in taxicabs
It all moved away too fast
Now you're off and moving on
And I'm wondering what went wrong
In an east side restaurant

The sound of silverware on dinner plates
'O sole mio' plays beneath the hum of conversation
I'm staring at an empty chair, and I still see you everywhere
And go to places that we'd go just so I can feel you

I knew that it wouldn't last
Tripping out in taxicabs
It all moved away too fast
Now you're off and moving on
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I raise up my empty glass
And cheers whatever we had
I wish I could drink you back
Now you're off and moving on
And I'm wondering what went wrong
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