

Share This City

Dasha

Well I bet you take the same roads, going downtown in your nice
clothes
Yeah I bet you hit the same bars, throw the same darts, piercin
g the same heart
I bet you tell the same jokes
I've been avoiding all the places that we used to love
And heaven only knows I don't get out enough
Maybe we should call it a truce and maybe I won't run into you

I try to lock you out, like it's my house
Just like I own this city
You probably miss these streets, just like me, these neon light
s all pretty
I always thought that moving on that one of us should leave
So, I try to lock you out, but maybe now we can share this city

Well its two-for-one on broadway and the weather's looking nice
And I'll be here by the same booth on the same stool like we us
ed to
If you wanna come on by, like old times
I've been dodging all the places that we used to go
And living to avoid you is just getting old
Maybe if I'm telling the truth, I kinda wanna run into you

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You probably miss these streets, just like me, these neon light
s all pretty
I always thought that moving on that one of us should leave
So, I try to lock you out, but maybe now we can share this city