

# Roosevelt Island

Eleanor Friedberger

You saw a picture of a girl with the same hair  
On a lamppost next to a cop and a smile  
Made a great photo but I never thought I'd see her again  
Didn't really want to ever see her again!  
You went alone on the train  
It was hard to imagine you carrying it back on your own  
Can't believe you brought it back for me  
That day was supposed to be like spring break  
But it was dark and cool  
And the sand felt all dirty and gritty under our shoes  
I brought my camera and I have a shot of us  
You and that guy who died down in Philly on the beach  
The Cyclone made you sick  
It was a similar sort of trip  
By the time we took the tram down to Roosevelt Island  
You made me feel like I was more like you than like me  
I liked that!

We even went uptown to score sat on a bench on that designated corner  
When we didn't have cellphones and waited for a man  
And jumped on the subway back downtown  
It always keeps spinning, it always keeps spinning  
It sets your mind, sets your mind back in motion  
It sets your mind, sets your mind  
Really have to convince yourself that we'll be outside  
It doesn't seem like anything could be better than that  
Riding that train  
Then you step outside, step outside in the sunshine  
Can't believe you would ever go underground  
That's crazy! How'd they ever figure out how to build that thing?  
Oh it goes and it goes

Meet at the bar where the floor lights up  
And every other square turns red and green  
Just to make us go and stop and stop and go  
I go sleep on the train and wake up next to that guy we used to hate  
But the sound of his voice and the sound of his giggle  
Makes me want to be his friend again  
And it goes and it goes  
And it goes and it goes  
It always keeps spinning, it always keeps spinning  
It sets your mind, sets your mind back in motion  
Sets your mind, sets your mind in motion  
Sets your mind, sets your mind  
It's hard to convince yourself it will be better outside  
It doesn't seem like anything could be better than that  
Riding that train  
And then you step outside  
You step outside in the sunshine  
Can't believe you would ever go underground  
That's crazy!

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