

New York

Ex:Re

I was drunk
"New York, New York"
I saw a small white rabbit climbing down the Empire State
I must have been hallucinating
I am seeing things I'm missing
They told me Stella from across the street is dead
Painted fake bricks on the front because house sales are slow
And Stella was kind to me even though
She didn't know the fantasies I made around her
The pictures he drew
Two broken legs, open-toed shoes
Shark fishing in the pavements
Shark fishing in the pavements

I'm hallucinating
I'm seeing things I'm missing

I went back to your street
I saw my friends in love, have children
I felt empty and alone there
Talking other people's good things
Pining for my own share
Still, I raged through, wine-wasted, shit-faced, solo, so what?
So long, I had no real plans
It wasn't work, no, it wasn't holiday
It was just time and space
Unpaid intoxication, images I didn't need
Man, I really want to see you

Hallucinating
I'm seeing things
I miss him

Well, forgive me, I can't keep it in
I'm speaking over and over in his codes
Did I ever show you that book he made me?
White rabbit, New York, it's a fake
He's plagiarised his love letters from some time before
For someone before me

Seems he is very conscious of the world
He recycles, he recycles his words
Seems he is very conscious of the world
He recycles, he recycles his words

I'm seeing things I'm missing
I miss him and I hate it
I'm seeing things I'm missing
I miss him and I hate it

I'm drunk
"New York, New York"
I'm drunk
"New York, New York"
(New York)
(New York)
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