

# Watch You Go By

Ezra Furman

It's fine being drunk on the weekend  
But it's finer being drunk all week  
I feel good, I feel bad  
I don't know, I miss my mom and my dad  
And I see hellfire in your rosy cheek

I watch you go by  
And I watch you  
I watch you go by  
And I watch you  
I watch you go by  
And I watch you now

I'm gonna get old so god damn fast  
Pass me that bottle with the XXX  
And I've got a bright future in music  
As long as I never find true happiness

I watch you go by  
And I watch you  
I watch you go by  
And I watch you  
I watch you go by  
And I watch you now

Run, run...

I think I finally found my home  
Here in the downtown sidewalk, on my own  
And I can't tell music from heaven  
From music from hell  
But I guess I'll find out before too long

This life is a fever dream you can kick  
Honey, you can scream  
I just put up my feet and I drink all day  
And I can see your destiny  
To lay down in the grave right next to me  
Put your head on my shoulder, it'll be OK  
But for now

I watch you go by  
And I watch you  
I watch you go by  
And I watch you  
I watch you go by  
And I watch you now