

Utica Avenue

Hamilton Leithauser

Can you the violet sky
Underneath your drowsy eyes?
All your friends have left tonight

Cats are crawling up the walls
Dusty record skipping songs
Tell my friends I love them all
I never wanted more
I never wanted more
I guess I never wanted any more

Goodnight, sweetheart
See you off to Crown Heights
I'll follow you in tow
I'll follow you in tow
But I'll burn slow
Yes I'll burn slow

Swollen guts, hot smoke
Tidings from a matchbook
The hollow bag is full
The hollow bag is full
The hollow bag is full
I'll follow you in tow
I'll follow you in tow