

Silver Pillbox

Mattiel

It's either a reflection or a concrete shadow
I see you trippin' around, I ain't mad though
A little slow for me, but I keep draggin' on

Make your way over to the park
Through the cemetery in the dark
Right back where we left off

Well, what you got inside your silver pillbox?
A glassy version of a stone fox
Rippin' up the East Side streets 'til the break of dawn

Make your way over to the park
Through the cemetery in the dark
Right back where we left off

Make your way over to the park
Through the cemetery in the dark
Right back where we left off

And this is how you make me feel
La-dum-dum-dah-dum-dum
La-dum-dum-dah-dum-dum
La-dum-dum-dah-dum-dum
La-dum-dum-dah-dum-dum
La-dum-dum-dah-dum-dum
La-dum-dum-dah-dum-dum