

## Siamese Cities

Metric

I said, I'm sorry to change my mind  
It was a little bit cold that night  
I was dreading the ride back to little Italy  
And needing to hide out from my mind

When you walk, you move like Moses  
When you look, you look like Red Roses  
Every day breaks bitter river, was a flood  
Why do you leave me in between Siamese cities

I saw the sky in you, what do you see in me?  
This rubbermaid's had better days  
Shaken out, static anonymity  
Vanity, don't let war die down

When you take, you turn me over  
From the street, rock radio plays crimson and clover  
Every day breaks, bitter river was a flood  
Why do you leave me in between Siamese cities?

When you walk, you move like Moses  
When you look, you look like red roses  
Every day breaks, bitter river was flood  
Why do you leave me?  
Why you leave me?  
Why you leave me in between Siamese cities?

sha la la la  
sha la la la

She is shaken out static anonymity  
She is shaken out static anonymity  
She is shaken (temporary)  
She is shaken (temporary)  
She is shaken out, static anonymity  
She is shaken out, static anonymity