

Greyhound

Palace

So, I'm going away again
Didn't hear the phone
Too busy singing
San Fran I'm home
California knows
And I'll be a while now it's a love hate feeling

But are we in a dreamland or is this just pretend?
Riding like a greyhound to play shows with my friends
Something sweet unknown
I think I've found my home
They said romance was dead

Sick as hell
Hotel room
Tiki bar
Again, again
Say that I'd kill to be in bed with you
Wrap me up in déjà vu
It's no surprise that I would pine for the dead

But are we in a dreamland or is this just pretend?
Riding like a greyhound to play shows with my friends
Something sweet unknown
I think I've found my home
They said romance was dead

And it felt just like a dreamland
And I thought as much
We were riding like a greyhound
Am I out of touch?
But I felt some purpose
On this travelling circus
I think romance is best