

Like You

Parks, Squares and Alleys

Sadness like a fruit-toast, it's getting me sick
Weakness like a man which I wanna hit
Sugar is shining like my christmass bells
Weather's not well today
Autumn is coming like a post card
New York vampires are killing new art
She's getting tired, she's not very well
Go through the hell in a day

It's people like you
You know it's people like me
It's people like you
It's people like me
It's people like you
You know it's people like me
It's people like you
It's people like me

Andy's not playing. Just look what you did
Eating for living – it's not way you live
Come here much closer. Don't make people sad
You know now she's dead

It's people like you
You know it's people like me
It's people like you
It's people like me
It's people like you
You know it's people like me
It's people like you
It's people like me