

Free time gets expensive in a place like you,  
Liquidate your assets,  
The fast lane takes some getting used to.

Your sphere of influence is wearing thin,  
I heard you like the bad boys,  
Well I'm bad at everything.

Now that the blinds are down,  
And I've caught my breath,  
It feels like I never left,  
Inform the authorities,  
Baby it's for the best,  
It feels like I never left.

On September the third two thousand and three  
I was softly touched by a warm summer breeze  
I'm older now, I'm used to the past  
I know people like you go the same way as the drachma  
Or the dreamcast

Now that the blinds are down  
And I've caught my breath  
It feels like I never left  
Inform the authorities  
Baby it's for the best  
It feels like I never left

Now that the curtains drawn  
And I've caught my breath  
It feels like I never left  
Inform the authorities  
Baby it's for the best  
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