

Old Arcade

Still Corners

Walking past the old arcade
In the last summer days
Play the broken pinball machines
Time wasted isn't wasted time

By the old arcade

There's a storm I heard 'em say
Some things you just can't explain
Playing late into the night
And it's only you on my mind

By the old arcade
By the old arcade

Found the note you left behind
Said it happened over time
Some crimes go unseen
They just slip into the sea

By the old arcade
By the old arcade