

## Sometimes

### The Downtown Fiction

Trace back to where you were before  
To those days back when but nevermore  
In the glow of light we crossed the street  
To that place shrouded in mystery

In the lonely nights  
I've wanted all of you  
For the longest time  
Hard to speak the truth  
Sometimes

And we drove up north to Baltimore  
Where the fires burned but nevermore  
And we dredged the scraps of our buried souls  
For the young at heart  
Or so it goes, so it goes

In the lonely nights  
I've wanted all of you  
For the longest time  
Hard to speak the truth  
Sometimes  
Sometimes

In the lonely nights  
I've wanted all of you  
For the longest time  
Hard to speak the truth  
Sometimes  
Oo, sometimes  
Sometimes