Every Double Life

The New Amsterdams

These are models of my own design Two circles never meeting One in 92 and 95 And it's all been up to me

May not listen to my own advice It can be so overwhelming There are strains on every double life But you won't hear me complain

Yes it's true You knew You believed it You should just turn And walk away

Took a compliment and photograph Committed it to memory Model of how not to act At least not imitate

Wouldn't it have been ideal If it all fell down from heaven How am I supposed to feel When I know what you did wrong

Yes it's true You knew You believed it You should just turn And walk away

Yes it's true You knew I was leaving We're under the same sky line today