

Augustine

We Are Augustines

Fell asleep with a cigarette
To the flicker of a TV set
No one saw you wave your white flag
No one saw your family photo album
Never saw your family photo album

Fought some battles and we lost the war
And there's ashtrays all on the floor
"The city ain't beat me yet" he said
To the flicker of a TV set
To the blue light of a TV set

I'm takin' ya home
Hang up the phone
We'll listen to radio
Keep your head up kid
I know you can swim
But ya gotta move your legs

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The leaves are fallin' off the trees
There's children playin' in the street
Have you lost your will to see straight?
Well to hell with New York City then,
New York City can go to hell

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