Parkdale (demo)

Metric

Square in the face Sony spacecraft

Hovering over like a third eye

Why am I hovering over myselfI'm flipping out in the magazine neighborhood It's just like everybody said you would be greasedI should be living

Giving my mind a chance to rewind

And playback beautiful music

I should be living

Giving my mind a chance to rewind

And playback dangerous rhythmsWe almost forgot

Every building is a shop

Every person is a shopper

Finally it almost seemed we

Almost forgot

Every building is a shop

Every person is a shopper

FinallyBut when we started walking

I was in the nineteen fourties

Simplified the politics

Marveled at the architecture

You were off on camera

Gathering the setting sun

The red brick building tops

Finally it almost seemed authentic

As we headed further west

Into the worst, out of the best

Magazine neighborhood

We saw tall trees

And public enemies I should be living

Giving my mind a chance to rewind

And playback beautiful music

I should be living

Giving my mind a chance to rewind

And playback dangerous rhythmsWe almost forgot

Every building is a shop

Every person is a shopper

Finally it almost seemed we

Almost forgot

Every building is a shop

Every person is a shopper Finally it almost seemed we Moved out of the searchlight Passed under the moonlight Moved out of the searchlight Open up and spend the nightWe almost forgot Every building is a shop Every person is a shopper Finally it almost seemed we Almost forgot Every building is a shop Every person is a shopper Finally it almost seemed we Moved out of the searchlight Passed under the moonlight Moved out of the searchlight Open up and spend the night in parkdale

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/