

# Parkdale

## Elizabeth Shepherd

Square in the face  
Sony spacecraft  
Hovering over like a third eye  
Why am I hovering over myself  
I'm flipping out in the magazine neighborhood  
It's just like everybody said you would be greased  
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 rhythms

We 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

But 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 rhythms

    We 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

    We 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>