

# 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 forties  
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

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