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

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