No Better Place

Fountains Of Wayne

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Is that supposed to be your poker face Or was someone run over by a train And you were minding your own business But you're begging for forgiveness just the sameAnd it's running back and forth inside your mind Just how that town defined you Dressed you up, painted your faceAnd now you're leaving New York For no better placeYou're awake and trying not to be Wrapped around your pillow like a prawn And the nighttime's wrapped around you Will be until it drops you on the dawn >From the C train to the shiny tower Kicked around til happy hour found you Where you can drink that smirk right off your faceAnd now you're leaving New York For no better placeAnd here is your reflection In a building uptown A ghost inside some Madison Avenue display Like water under bridges You're slowly passing by As you sail between the rooftops and the skyAnd the bourbon sits inside me Right now I'm a puppet in its sway And it may be the whiskey talking But the whiskey says I miss you every daySo I taxi to an all-night party Park me in the corner in an old chair Sip my drink and stare out into spaceAnd now you're leaving New York For no better place

> Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/