

# Tourist (Live in San Francisco)

## Athlete

This European air  
It always warms my face  
I wish I could pass on  
I will bring you stories  
And bleary-eyed photos  
Like a regular tourist  
We don't go breaking down  
I feel like nothing ever will  
We don't go breaking down  
I feel like nothing  
Suitcases down our street  
Are rolling once again  
I roll away with them  
Five days inside Zoo York  
To lose myself with friends  
I'm nowhere without you  
We don't go breaking down  
I feel like nothing ever will  
We don't go breaking down  
I feel like nothing ever will  
We will never go breaking down  
I feel like nothing  
Just wanna be with you  
My baby  
I'm counting up the cost of time  
And when I waste some time away  
We cannot save ourselves alone  
Or live life on a mobile phone  
I'm counting up the cost of time (just wanna be with you, my baby)  
And when I waste some time away (just wanna be with you, my baby)  
We cannot save ourselves alone (just wanna be with you, my baby)  
Or live life on a mobile phone (just wanna be with you, my baby)  
Just wanna be with you

My baby  
Just wanna be with you

My baby

Just wanna be with you

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

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