

The District Sleeps Alone Tonight (DJ Downfall)

The Postal Service

Smeared black ink Your palms are sweaty.
I'm barely listening
To last demands. I'm staring at the asphalt wondering
What's buried underneath. (Where I am)
(Where I am) I wear my badge.
A vinyl sticker with big block letters
Adhering to my chest. It tells your new friends,
"I am a visitor here."
"I am not permanent." The only thing
Keeping me dry is It seems so out of context
In this gaudy apartment complex.
A stranger with your door key
Explaining that "I'm just visiting". I am finally seeing
That I was the one worth leaving.
I was the one worth leaving. DC sleeps alone tonight. It seems so out of context
In the gaudy apartment complex.
A stranger with your door key
Explaining that "I'm just visiting". I am finally seeing
That I was the one worth leaving.
I was the one worth leaving. The district sleeps alone tonight
After the bars turn out their lights
And send the autos swerving
Into the loneliest evening. I am finally seeing
That I was the one worth leaving.
I was the one worth leaving.
I was the one worth leaving.
I was the one worth leaving.

Songwriters

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