City Love

Mann Friday

I never liked this apple much
It always seemed too big to touch
I can't remember how I found
My way before she came around
I tell everyone I smile just because
I've got a city love
I found it in Lydia
And I can't remember life before her name
She keeps a toothbrush at my place
As if I had the extra space
She steals my clothes to wear to work
I know, her hairs are on my shirts
I tell everyone I smile just because
I've got a city love
I found it in Lydia
And I can't remember life before
The day she called up and came to me
Covered in rain and dinnertime shadowing
And as her clothes spun, we spooned
And I knew I was through when I said, "I love you"
Friday evening, we've been drinking
2 A.M. I swear I might propose
But we close the tab, split a cab
Call each other up when we get home
Falling asleep to the sound of sirens
I've got a city love
I found it in Lydia
From the battery to the gallery
It's the kind of thing you only see
In scented, glossy magazines
And I can't remember life before her name

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