

# Hangover Days

[Jason Collett](#)

It was in your basement apartment  
With all of its earth and sea  
Making love on the carpet  
Under the light of the TV Outside the sour moon minstrels  
Shook their dark tambourines  
The morning came in sinister  
Well, window light menacing With clouds up above  
Clouds down below  
Killing time but it won't stand still  
It won't stand still I told you I'll never make a promise  
A promise I can't keep  
I thanked you for being honest  
I told you don't pull that shit on me These are the hangover days  
Frosted glass, metallic gleam  
All these new non-places  
They erase your memory We try so hard  
We try so hard  
We try so hard to love  
We try so hard to love It was underneath London bridge  
I finally realized what you mean  
Meanwhile all of fashion's latest  
Were nipping at the heels of history I tried to send you a postcard  
But all you could write were apologies  
So out the Columbia hotel window  
I threw my heart into the streets With stars up above  
And stars down below  
Killing time but it won't stand still  
It won't stand still We try so hard  
We try so hard  
We try so hard to love

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