

# Boston Square

## Deaf Havana

I know you met the devil once when you were young  
You let him in, just to know to push away  
You made it twenty one years  
Before he turned you round  
To giving up We traded knowledge in  
Our fields of expertise and we partied away  
And you gave up on everything Do you think you'd still want to leave now?  
You always were just a stubborn kid back then.  
I saw the words that you wrote down  
On the back of your book in the room where we spent our days.  
I remember you told me you threw  
Your father's Jimmy Nail CD  
Out of the window of his car  
It didn't get you very far, in his good books  
Because I know when you got home  
He bent your spine over the back of a kitchen chair  
You lost so many days in there Do you think you'd still want to leave now?  
You always were just a stubborn kid back then.  
I saw the words that you wrote down  
On the back of your book in the room where we spent our days  
In the room where we spent our days I thought I saw your reflection  
In the window of a passing car  
But I guess I was wrong  
All I am is wrong these days  
Do you think you'd still want to leave now?  
You always were just a stubborn kid back then.  
I saw the words that you wrote down  
On the back of your book in the room where we spent our days I saw the words that you wrote down  
On the back of your book in the room where we spent our days  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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