Ellie Alice

Local Natives

Ellie Alice and me
On the train, under the channel
Come on, come on and trade me seats
Cause I can't sit facing backwards
She reads a dying magazine
And I'm so tired I can't sleepOn the other side, will I be reminded?
Pain in youth
Counting up the cards for the time rewinded
Pain in youthAnd they'll be combing the beach
But we move like shadows in the far
I scratch the ink off the receipts
Does she know that I'm already gone?
I don't know why I was nervous
I only want to deserve itOn the other side, will I be reminded?
Pain in youth
Counting up the cards for the time rewinded
Pain in youth

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/