

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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