

Siamese Cities

Metric

I said, I'm sorry to change my mind
It was a little bit cold that night
I was dreading the ride back to little Italy
And needing to hide out from my mind When you walk, you move like Moses
When you look, you look like Red Roses
Every day breaks bitter river, was a flood
Why do you leave me in between siamese cities? I saw the sky in you, what did you see in me?
This rubbermaid's had better days
Shake it out, static anonymity
Vanity, dull roar die down When you dig, you turn me over
From the street, rock radio plays crimson and clover (over and over)
Every day breaks, bitter river was a flood
Why do you leave me in between siamese cities? When you walk, you move like Moses
When you look, you look like red roses
Every day breaks, bitter river was a flood
Why do you leave me?
Why you leave me?
Why you leave me in between siamese cities? sha la la la
sha la la She is shaken out static anonymity
She is shaken out static anonymity
She is shaken (temporarily)
She is shaken (temporarily)
She is shaken out, static anonymity
She is shaken out, static anonymity

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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