

Bulletproof Weeks

Matt Nathanson

Somewhere in between
The beginning and the end
September took the tourists
And settled in for good We could hear the trains again
Brooklyn girls in scarves
Summer left and no one said a word And we'd open your window
And stay in your bed all day
'Til the street lights came on So what happened to bulletproof weeks in your arms?
What happened to feeling cheap radio songs?
What happened to thinking that the world was flat?
Yeah, what happened? So up on 59th street
Right before the rains
Lovers catching taxis, going downtown Talking to what's left of you
And watching what I say
Counting all the freckles on your perfect face You open your window
Sit on your bed
Just waiting for right words to come So what happened to bulletproof weeks in your arms?
What happened to feeling cheap radio songs?
What happened to thinking that the world was flat?
What happened, yeah, what happened to that? Was I wrong?
Was I wrong? So what happened to bulletproof weeks in your arms?
What happened to feeling cheap radio songs?
What happened to thinking that the world was flat?
Yeah, what happened, yeah, what happened to that?

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