City Swans

Neko Case

Baby, come out
Meet you in the street
At the place by the old fire station
We'll get something to eat, like we talked about
Baby, come down.
It's been a while now
I got so many things I could tell you
If my stubborn mouth doesn't let me downI can't look at you straight on
Made from something different than I know.Try to slip the marching clock
But the centipedes invade my thoughts
Without free will I heal and I grow (?)
Step on to the at metal plate
where it meets the dazzling sound of trains
And I beg those trains to run 'cause
I can't look at you straight on
Made from something different than I knowMy eyes are on the sidewalk
It's gotten hold of your feet
I swear under my breath
'Cause I'm starving 'neath your gravity
Made from something different than I knowMeet me just a little long
I see your gun is drawn
with the safety on
You can walk me back to my hotel
like it was homeAnd smell those fools you may court it off (?)
in petty dreams that leave me sleeping here in your arms
city swans
our crook necks long
city swansI can't look at you straight on
Made from something different than i knowAnd it breaks my heart like the day when I look down and I realize
I've been sailing so long I've become the shore
City Swans, Mmm Hmmm
Our crook necks long
City Swans

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

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