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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