Cities

Nat & Alex Wolff

Blame it on your summer dress,
Blame it on the city air.
Blame it on everything or anything,
See I would care.

You're silently knowing things,
That you wouldn't speak of.
Then I'll just pretend that I can tell,
What you are thinking of.

Your fuse my fuse,
Cities they burn for you.
Your fuse my fuse,
Cities they burn for you.
Just smile like you always do,
And I'll stay put for you.

If your hearts all booked up,
And dressed up in beads and jewels.
Your diggin' a ???
But workin' with all the wrong tools.

A lefty in politics,
A righty in special tricks.
Early to bed early to rise,
How will you get your fix?

Your fuse my fuse,
Cities they burn for you.
Your fuse my fuse,
Cities they burn for you.
Just smile like you always do,
And I'll stay put for you.

Burn it down to the center of the earth,
But the center of the earth can't read your mind.
Burn it down to the center of the earth,
But the center of the earth can't read your mind.
Burn it down to the center of the earth,
But the center of the earth can't read your mind.

Burn it down to the center of the earth,
But the center of the earth can't read your mind.
Read your mind

And dancin' on sidewalks,
And tryin' to loosen up.
I'm not sure you like me yet,
But I don't plan on giving up.

And scream from a mountaintop,
Or sing like a songbird.
I wanna be near you in love,
But love is a dangerous word.

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Your fuse my fuse,
Cities they burn for you.
Just smile like you always do,
And I'll stay put for you.

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