

# 2010

## 3 Melancholy Gypsys

I've seen enough parts to know where we stand  
It's impossible to take it all in  
Those bright city lights, they're burning your eyes  
It's unreasonable to see them from Mars  
    You're unrecognizable  
    You're state of the art  
    You're paper plans  
    You're counselled and tall  
    You incorrigible stone  
    You're missing the point  
    You're un-drivable  
    You're falling apart  
It's back and forth between all of the pride that I've got  
    And all that I've lost  
And I'm defined by these city streets and sidewalks  
    And when the crowds came it put me off  
        It's apropos that  
        Just after the fact  
    A note arrived - a hand on our backs  
        "Those fiery skies  
        They showed us all why  
        You're so livable  
        You set the bar high"  
    We'll be back and we'll stay  
        All in from so far away  
    You can fit us in, just stack us upon  
        Up in our Lego block homes  
        Poised to flatten below  
        Tease our city bangs with these honeycombs  
It's back and forth between all of the pride that I've got  
    And all that I've lost  
And I'm defined by these city streets and sidewalks  
    And when the crowds came it put me off  
        It put me off

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