

# BKB

## Amber Oak

As the busses flock at the station heart  
You stroll around in your everyday avenue  
When they roll back to the outskirts, so do you  
Back to your peaceful home where you need to be  
But you fool yourself  
You romanticize your life  
Would you want to live without the pulse that fills the city  
As the night falls people arrive  
BKB until dawn, oh what a surprise  
There's plenty of room for flying around  
So how do you want to go home tonight?  
But you fool yourself  
You romanticize your life  
Would you want to live without the air that fills the suburbs  
But you fool yourself  
You romanticize your life  
Would you want to live without the air that fills the suburbs

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