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 beBut you fool yourself
You romanticize your life
Would you want to live without the pulse that fills the cityAs 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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/