

1974

Ryan Adams

The sun is shining hard at my feet
The city is an animal ready to eat
And it's raining like a nose bleed
Cigarettes and sweets
Feel it coming on
Bloody as the day I was born It's 1974
Just like the day I was born
It's 1974 She isn't crazy, she's just not impressed
She stabs me with her eyes
Dirty knives hidden in her dress
Raining like bombs in my room when I'm alone
I swear I think I know you before
Just like the day I was born It's 1974
Just like the day I was born
It's 1974
Just like the day I was born
It's 1974
Just like the day I was born
It's 1974 Do you want it, do you want it, do you want it? Come on
Do you want it, do you want it? Come on just bring it on
Nothing gonna stop it now but nothing
Do you want it? Come on
Do you want it, do you want it? Come on just bring it on It's 1974
It's 1974
It's 1974
It's 1974

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