

# Ex-Dreams

## The Men

So keep calling as I play it 4th Street  
I lick the wounds from his open gunshot  
the model opens in a red balloon  
she's selling the city everything she's got  
I want myself wanna be more like them  
I wonder we're feeling all the time  
I make spit shit jealous for me  
But no one cares when I hit the ground  
So keep cause on 34th street  
I lick the wounds from his open gunshot  
she's flashing the city everything she's got  
I like myself wanna be more like her  
I wonder who picks up all the town  
I make shit space jealous crashing  
But no one cares when I hit the ground

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>