

Streamline

From Autumn To Ashes

I see an empty space
Next to the yellow bumble bee
That could be the perfect place
To park my broken down ten-speed Just tell me when you get off work
And where you'd like to meet
Then we can peddle up and down
The crowded New York streets And my shoes are worn out
'Cause the brakes don't function
I just put my feet down
Let them drag on the pavement And when our legs get tired
You can pick a spot to eat
Well, Evelyn's too elegant
And Nikolai's right by her side Under one umbrella
We're just talking and joking
And I knew that I'd love you
For as long as you'd let me And I haven't caught my breath
Since the moment that we met That we met, that we met
That we met, that we met
That we met, that we met
That we met, that we met We can be alone
And not feel lonely
I've been drawing these robots
With the pen you sent me And I haven't caught my breath
Since the moment that we met That we met, that we met
That we met, that we met And I haven't caught my breath
Caught my breath That we met, that we met
That we met

Songwriters

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