Street Light

Tom McRae

She's a street light, in the evening rain
An empty seat, on the rush hour train
She's a polaroid, lying on the street
She's the lover I, may never meetAnd every night I breathe her in, feel her sink into my skin
Still I feel, that I am envious and obvious and desperate for your love
I am shattered by and criticised and still I crave your touch
And I know the time, you're killing is mine
But I, I don't mind.do do dodo, do do dodo, do do dodo woah oh
do do dodo, do do dodo, do do dodo oh ohShe's a phone call, in the dead of night
A stranger's voice, I recognise
She's a radio, playing in the dark
She's the name you'll find
Written on my heartAnd every night I breathe her in, feel her sink into my skin
Still I feel, that I am envious and obvious and desperate for your love
I am shattered by and criticised and still I crave your touch
And I know the time, you're killing is mine
But I, I don't mind.do do dodo, do do dodo, do do dodo woah oh
Don't mind, I don't mind
I don't mind, I don't mind
do do dodo, do do dodo, do do dodo oh oh
do do dodo, do do dodo, do do dodo oh oh
do do dodo, do do dodo, do do dodo oh oh
do do dodo, do do dodo, do do dodo oh ohhhh

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/