

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 meet And 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 oh She'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 heart And 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.

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