Watch You Go By

Ezra Furman

It's fine being drunk on the weekend
But it's finer being drunk all week
I feel good
I feel bad
I don't know
I miss my mom and my dad
And I see hellfire in your rosy cheekI watch you go by
And I watch you. I watch you go by
And I watch you now
I'm gonna get old so god damn fast
Pass me that bottle with the XXX
And I've got a bright future in music
As long as I never find true happinessI watch you go by
And I watch you. I watch you go by
And I watch you nowRun, runI think I finally found my home
Here in the downtown sidewalk, on my own
And I can't tell music from heaven
From music from hell
But I guess I'll find out before too longThis life is a fever dream
You can kick
Honey, you can scream
I just put up my feet, and I drink all day
And I can see your destiny:
To lay down in the grave right next to me
Put your head on my shoulder. It'll be OK
But for now:I watch you go by
And I watch you. I watch you go by
And I watch you now
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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