

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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