

Tiny Paintings

Architecture in Helsinki

Tonight the neon answers flare, occasionally we stop
And stare past tiny paintings, painted where the clouds were wrong
With killer stares and sideways frowns In keeping with the universe all upside down, twice
(Twice, twice)
And broken legs and arms in slings, you cry secretly
You won't wear my diamond ring, why?
(Why? Why?) A billion cares, a thousand stings, we lie frequently
Choose the chapter where he start fight
(Fight, fight)
Two millionaires have bought this town and changed everything
I found you in a lost and found, white, white, white

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