My Shadow Tags On Behind

Adam Green

Everything was wasted, tasted, face it kid
You were never what they wanted
I'm a bird on a tree, I'm a fish outside
The city is a breast dangling from the sky
Oh, my feet go when we show the logo
My shadow tags on behindOh, the world was never meant to be the Brooklyn Bridge
Arcades and soda and tulips
Chimneys and houses and old things
Computers and loving the cold things
Oh, my feet go when we show the logo
My shadow tags on behindOh, time is an angry train of commuters
Love is a golden bag of computers
I know that everyone's got something that they do
But I don't wanna be obsolete to you
Oh, I don't want to carry my bag on one shoulder for youOh, why is once never enough?
Why do I have to cum sticky stuff?
I know that everyone's got something that they do
But I don't wanna be obsolete to you
Oh, I don't want to carry my bag on one shoulder for you

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/