

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

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