

# 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 behind Oh, 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 behind Oh, 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 you Oh, 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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