

Coney Island

Good Old War

I found a letter in the mail box today
And I said thank you for your thoughts but I'm done
I said that I would never build this up right here
He said that's why I can't work with you son

But I can't let this go I'm on my way
And you can only hold my diamond ring
I'll go crawling back to the city I love
Cause it's already taken everything

I'm going to Coney Island have myself a dog
And reminisce why I still hate it here
It's all these people with their cotton candy eyes
It's so sweet now put the train in gear

I can't let this go I'm on my way
And you can only hold my diamond ring
I'll go crawling back to the city I love
Cause it's already taken everything

The ground is swallowing my options for release
And if it rains they might just disappear
I counted 27 birds up there today
I'm thinking that's why I still love it here
I'm thinking that's why I still love it here

I can't let this go I'm on my way
And you can only hold my diamond ring
I'll go crawling back to the city I love
Cause it's already taken everything