

Sometimes

The Downtown Fiction

Trace back to where you were before
To those days back when but nevermore
In the glow of light we crossed the street
To that place shrouded in mystery

In the lonely nights
I've wanted all of you
For the longest time
Hard to speak the truth
Sometimes

And we drove up north to Baltimore
Where the fires burned but nevermore
And we dredged the scraps of our buried souls
For the young at heart
Or so it goes, so it goes

In the lonely nights
I've wanted all of you
For the longest time
Hard to speak the truth
Sometimes
Sometimes

In the lonely nights
I've wanted all of you
For the longest time
Hard to speak the truth
Sometimes
Oo, sometimes
Sometimes