

# The District Sleeps Alone Tonight

Birdy

Smeared black ink  
Your face is ashen and I'm barely listening  
To last demands  
I'm staring at the asphalt wondering  
What's buried underneath  
Where I am  
Where I am

I'll wear my badge  
A vinyl sticker with big block letters adherent to my chest  
That tells your new friends  
I am a visitor here  
I am not permanent  
And the only thing  
Keeping me dry is  
Where I am (In this gaudy apartment complex)  
Where I am (Explaining that I am just visiting)  
Where I am (I was the one worth leaving)  
(Why I was the one worth leaving)

D.C. sleeps alone tonight  
D.C. sleeps alone tonight  
Where I am (In this gaudy apartment complex)  
Where I am (Explaining that I am just visiting)  
Where I am (I was the one worth leaving)  
(Why I was the one worth leaving)

The district sleeps alone tonight after the bars turn out their  
lights  
And leave the autos swerving into the loneliest evening  
And I am finally seeing why I was the one worth leaving  
Why I was the one worth leaving  
Why I was the one worth leaving  
Why I was the one worth leaving