

Twin Cities

Everything But the Girl

Now we're in twin cities
Where the Mississippi rises and then falls
One is Minneapolis
And the other no less famous is St. Paul's

There are stray dogs on the highway
And the local farmers moan about lack of rain
When the winds blew last winter I swear
England had another hurricane, hurricane

And we are twin cities, and we are that river
From the standing still, we will be delivered

Last time in New York was with Mandela
And Madonna and The Mets
They're icons of an era where
That's about as famous as it gets
(That's what I call famous, babe)

I've seen cities full of ticker tape
And cotton trains through Utah, disappearing out of sight
Now I'm standing in a city
That's as pretty as an ocean in the night

And we are twin cities, and we are that ocean
From the standing still, we are set in motion

And no one calls me up to say
?How long are you going to be away??
(Are you ever coming back?)
Yeah, yeah
(Are you ever coming back?)

No one calls me up to say
?Don't let that life lead you astray?
(Don't forget to come back)
Yeah
(Don't forget to come back)

They were rioting in Detroit on the night
The Pistons won it back to back
I was out of there the next day
And I only had just two bags to pack

And we are twin cities, and we are one river
From the standing still, we will be delivered
And we are twin cities, and we are one ocean
From the standing still, we are set in motion

Yeah, we are twin cities
We are one river
(We are twin cities)
One ocean

We are twin cities
(We are twin cities)
We are one river, yeah

One ocean

We are twin cities, one ocean
We are twin cities