

## Smokestacks and Skyscrapers

Face to Face

We used to live here in glass houses when we were  
younger  
Eight millimeter black and white my memories they  
surrender

Another time in another place  
We're never going to go back again  
So say goodbye  
You're still a little bit homesick  
We never seem to find things better than we left them

Tumbling down  
Crumbling down  
Pick up the pieces

Voices of a better vanished time still echo out there  
Smokestacks and skyscrapers we almost can't remember

Another time in another place  
We're never going to go back again  
So say goodbye  
You're still a little bit homesick  
We never seem to find things better than we left them

Tumbling down  
Crumbling down  
Pick up the pieces

It always seems a little better than it was  
It's such a shame to see the way things have become

Tumbling down  
Crumbling down  
Pick up the pieces