Downtown Love

Downtown love Don't want none of your downtown love Don't want none of your downtown love Just wonderin' if you notice me Just wonderin' if you notice me

Wood floors in your Soho apartment Every morning always roll one and spark it Credit cards left on your glass table You been wildin' since I met you last April A beautiful, outgoing, alcoholic, socialite Like the way I talk to you, I was so polite Always claimin' that you're not the type to notice hype But that's the reason why we kicked it and you know it's right I was your Bob Dylan, you were my Edie Sedgwick But where I used to see beauty, now I just see pathetic It was fun while it lasted but you'll never get it You're living in your own world, where love is all synthetic Yeah, and now you walk around woefully For a minute thought about forever like it's Jodeci But now you're spiraling and falling over hopelessly And I just wonder if you notice me, yeah

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And you're just spending your allowance cash On some shopping sprees, drinks, and a powder stash But it drains like the sand in an hour glass And when it does is when I see you turnin' sour fast Free falling from the sky 'till the gravel caught us Spending cash, burning holes in her fragile pockets Doin' drugs on the surface of Apple products Started beautiful but look at where havoc brought us And it was fun but I could never be the one for you You're never happy, always looking 'round for something new But it was unbelievable when I was fucking you Thought that I was momentarily in love with you Nah, see you're in love with material And even more in love with attention Walking through life so eager for affection And never really was a connection, nah

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So in love with the scene she was 4AM is when she leaves clubs

She's...

In love with fashion, still trying to be Audrey Hepburn Grabs the check, but she spends what she hasn't yet earned Life's a bitch, if you play with fire you get burned The road to riches could throw you off at the next turn Yeah, poor little rich girl Cries her eyes out, it's all part of the show Fell in love with the fast life but started it slow Loves creative types, slept with every artist she know Comes from high society, but they frown on her actions Instagrams half naked, how she sounds in her captions Always snobby and conceited, she knows what the deal is Wants to party, thumbs through a rolodex full of dealers Yeah, cause she said the high was divine The first time is what she kept on searching trying to find Scared to lose it all but everything was nothing inside Couldn't face the truth but everyone's got something to hide It's ironic how conscious she is of how she appear Two hours getting dressed but still can't look herself in the mirror Making poor choices, even at her wealthiest year Was a fast lifestyle that no one helped her to steer, yeah

Downtown love Don't want none of your downtown love Description 1 Contributor ? Inspired by Kanye West's "Flashing Lights", Downtown Love is the story of a waspy girl based off Edie Sedgwick in Soho, New York, that is in love with t he party life but has struggles to find herself.