

City by the Sea

Good Shoes

In a city by the sea
A girl with black hair has only eyes for me
Drinking and dancing in flat 6c
A city by the sea seemed pretty shit to me
When I was younger I had no fear of politics
or pedestrian ideas
Now I'm older I worry about being young
And being so unsure
Nobody talks about the cracks at the seam
Nobody cares about each others feelings
And I've been thinking of giving up
But then I realise I haven't tried hard enough
Do you remember?
Turn so bodies facing
Feel my lips against your skin
All I wants a little more time to feel your
heartbeat next to mine
Time apart's a terrible thing
My heart unravels like a ball of string
And when I'm with her
I get this gut feeling
But when we're apart I forget everything
Do you remember?
Turn so bodies facing
Feel my lips against your skin
All I wants a little more time to feel your
heartbeat next to mine
Wait I'm thinking about
All those tings we talked about
All I wants a little more time to feel your
heartbeat next to mine
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