

Playgrounds And City Parks

Ian McCulloch

In playgrounds and city parks
we played around 'till it went dark
in every breath another spark was dying
at bus stops we stood in line
like full stops at the end of time
where teardrops don't ever dry for crying
la la la la
la la la la

light up my life
all my days
all my nights
light up my lonely life
light up my lonely life

i knew i'd never leave the street
i love the taste of self defeat
you never win and you can't reat what's broken
if don't play then you don't loose
you either play or have to choose
the words to say or leave the words unspoken
la la la la
la la la la

light up my life
all my days
all my nights
light up my lonely life
light up my lonely life

is sight again
and suffering
and all your dreams
have ended

light up my life
all my days
all my nights
light up my lonely life
light up my lonely life