Zitilites

Meet me in The parking lot Pretend that You don't know What for The deepest end And the dimmest light The cheap dress And the high heels That I love Where it's at The city lights Where faces Slightly alter I'm so impressed By your patience, girl With all that Noise between us It's not the end The end of us When I say That I cannot die For you This is it The city lights Where faces So slightly alter Where it's at The city lights Where faces So slightly alter

Kashmir