

Girl Called Alex

Kurt Vile

In the dawn observing light
I recall a girl named Alex
She and Mark they where happily wed
Hey at least in my head
I think about them all the time
[X4]
I wanna live all the time
In my fantasy infinity
There I will never be abandoned
There I'll ever handle against everything from ever happening t
o them
And they hate it when I say
I wanna
I wanna walk out into the night
Without it being running away
From a bad day in my brain
For the sake of this drift that I could be cruising
In the comfort of a sportscar illusion
I think about them all the time
[X4]
They hate it when I say