

Bulletproof Weeks

Matt Nathanson

Somewhere in between
The beginning and the end
September took the tourists
And settled in for good

We could hear the trains again
Brooklyn girls in scarves
Summer left and no one said a word

We'd open your window
Stay in your bed
All day 'til the street lights came on

So, what happened to bulletproof weeks in your arms?
What happened to feeling cheap radio songs?
What happened to thinking that the world was flat?
Yeah, what happened—

So up on 59th street
Right before the rains
Lovers catching taxis going downtown

I'm talking to what's left of you
I'm watching what I say
Counting all the freckles on your perfect face

You open your window
And sit on your bed
Just waiting for right words to come

So, what happened to bulletproof weeks in your arms?
What happened to feeling cheap radio songs?
What happened to thinking that the world was flat?
What happened—
Yeah, what happened to that?

Was I wrong? [2x]

So, what happened to bulletproof weeks in your arms?
What happened to feeling cheap radio songs?
What happened to thinking that the world was flat?
What happened—
Yeah, what happened to that?