

# 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?