

1974

Ryan Adams

The sun is shining hard at my feet  
And the city is an animal ready to eat

It's raining like a nose bleed, cigarettes and sweets  
And I feel it coming on  
Bloody as the day I was born

It's 1974  
Just like the day I was born  
It's 1974

She isn't crazy  
She's just not impressed  
She stabs me with her eyes  
Dirty knives hidden in her dress

And it's raining like bombs in my room when I'm alone  
And I swear I think I knew you before  
Just like the day I was born

It's 1974  
Just like the day I was born  
It's 1974  
Just like the day I was born  
It's 1974  
Just like the day I was born  
It's 1974

Do you want it, do you want it, do you want it, come on  
Do you want it, do you want it, come on just bring it on  
Nothing gonna stop it now  
But nothing  
Do you want it, come on  
Do you want it, do you want it, come on just bring it on

It's 1974  
It's 1974  
It's 1974  
It's 1974