

The Loneliest City of All

Sahara Hotnights

You are no longer my business it is all up to you
Will have to find a soft heart in somebody new
When friends are calling me mad for staying this long
There is nothing I'd rather want than to prove that they are wrong

Those pills you took did not help you get no sleep
Your head is still at work but you're numb from hands to feet
Why aren't your teary eyes for anyone to be seen
I'm sorry I sound cold
I got soul of a new machine

Please don't say

Everything that is not true
Every street with no name reminds me of you
You are the last I should call
From a booth in Tokyo
The loneliest city of all
When in Tokyo
The loneliest city of all

You only move in circles around the case
Keep on asking why I put you in this place
What are you gonna do with new won time
And wider space
You will end up in your corner like a lion once out of its case

For now that's all from your man down in Tokyo