

Laying low in the morning Thoughts of last night sinking down
And oh I can't go back to Gastown

I knocked them back and slammed them down
'Till I couldn't taste them anymore
And oh they threw me out the door

I feel myself freezing up
Like the frozen roads I fall onto
And oh I can't go back to you
Oh I can't go back to you

It's all lies now
When you say you can't
When you say won't
It all comes down to how you love
And how you don't

The city stirs and rumbles on
Cold and sober it draws breath
And oh it wakes me from this mess

So I'm laying low in the morning
Hoping thoughts of you will fade away
And oh I'm going to start a new day
Oh I'm going to start again

It's all lies now
When you say you can't
When you say won't
It all comes down to how you love
And how you don't