

Grey Shirt & Tie

Spector

So if you want me,
You better come and find me
This time don't leave here
Another seven years

I remember when we'd stare just to stare
And now we stare just to go to sleep, to sleep

But in our own space,
And in our own way
I know we're getting older,
Every night and each day

So if I want you,
I guess I better come and find you
But you still sleep in the attic
Of your parent's empty house

Out on the outskirts,
Of an otherwise pleasant city
Happy memories, cast shadows on today, today

And in our own space,
But in our own way
I know we're getting older,
Every night and each day

So if you want me,
You better come and find me
This time don't leave here
Another seven years

When the morning comes, don't wake me up, don't wake me up
When the morning comes, don't wake me up

And in our own space, (La la la la la)
But in our own way (La la la la la)
I know we're getting older, (La la la la la)
Every night and each day (La la la la la)

So if you want me, (La la la la la)
You better come and find me (La la la la la)
This time don't leave here (La la la la la)
Another seven years (La la la la la)