

## Bubble and Spike

Telefon Tel Aviv

I couldn't see your face through the rain  
When you left me standing there at 4 AM

I got to catch my train  
I got to find my way

So why do I pretend to move  
The way you want me to

Your time is mine but yours to waste  
I've got to find my way

Life is beautiful  
Your smile  
I can see it that way