

New Mexico

The Cinematics

Standing In a car park
Somewhere in New Mexico
Put 50 dollars on my phone
And try to call you at home
Staring up at a desert sky
The stars are bright and the moon's so high
I'm thinking are we staring at the same stars
Oh tell me are we staring at the same stars?

I'll cut down, I'll cut down a forest for you
To build a boat, a boat to cross the sea
And through wind and through rain I would sail
To be there hold you if you'd gold me

But all I really want to know
Is whatever you're thinking of
And all I really want to hear
Is whatever you've got to say

Are we staring at the same stars?
Are we staring at the same stars?
Are we staring at the same stars tonight?

Walking down on Broadway
Looking for an open door
For New York City never sleeps
And I don't sleep much anymore
Looking out over Battery Park
The boots go by and I look to the sky
I'm thinking are we staring at the same stars
Oh tell me are we staring at the same stars?

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