

Every Double Life

The New Amsterdams

These are models of my own design
Two circles never meeting
One in 92 and 95
And it's all been up to me

May not listen to my own advice
It can be so overwhelming
There are strains on every double life
But you won't hear me complain

Yes it's true
You knew
You believed it
You should just turn
And walk away

Took a compliment and photograph
Committed it to memory
Model of how not to act
At least not imitate

Wouldn't it have been ideal
If it all fell down from heaven
How am I supposed to feel
When I know what you did wrong

Yes it's true
You knew
You believed it
You should just turn
And walk away

Yes it's true
You knew
I was leaving
We're under the same sky line today