Those Dancing Days

The train has left the station.
With my napkin I find no use in waiting for the bus
When you're not waiting with me.
I'll wait for you at the balcony,
Instead it lifts me over the buildings.
Today I've been here,
Drinking your water
And together with your flowers
I got drunk
So I've found out that your sofa is way to big for both of us to fit in.

Wagons in the streets singing songs for me. You said it's like a favorite record bouncing on repeat. Wagons in the streets singing songs for me. My heart jumps along with the beat.

The red green and yellow leaves are falling off the trees
And at the same time my cheek starts to blush.

I think you are that thing that will be this autumn crush.

I really think you are that thing that will be this autumn crush.

h.

Wagons in the streets singing songs for me.
You said it's like a favorite record bouncing on repeat.
Wagons in the streets singing songs for me.
Oh. Your record and your home is my direction.
Wagons in the streets singing songs for me.
You said it's like a favorite record bouncing on repeat.
Wagons in the streets singing songs for me.
Now my heart jumps along with the beat.