

# Augustine

## We Are Augustines

Fell asleep with a cigarette  
To the flicker of a TV set  
No one saw you wave your white flag  
No one saw your family photo album  
Never saw your family photo album

Fought some battles and we lost the war  
And there's ashtrays all on the floor  
"The city ain't beat me yet" he said  
To the flicker of a TV set  
To the blue light of a TV set

I'm takin' ya home  
Hang up the phone  
We'll listen to radio  
Keep your head up kid  
I know you can swim  
But ya gotta move your legs

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The leaves are fallin' off the trees  
There's children playin' in the street  
Have you lost your will to see straight?  
Well to hell with New York City then,  
New York City can go to hell

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