

Swear I Was There

Adam Cohen

I swear I was there
I must have waited hours for you
I swear I was there
Even went a little sour on you

I swear I was there
I can't believe you thought I forgot you
I swear I was there
I still have the flowers I brought you

And the Wisteria tree was ignoring me
And the concrete under my feet boring me

I made it to the station
But the schedule had changed
I tore my umbrella
Right before it rained

I guess that I missed you
Or maybe you never showed
I waited there for hours and hours
I guess I'll never know

And the setting sun said its work was all done
And 24 more cigarettes went in and out of my lungs
And the Wisteria tree was ignoring me
And the concrete under my feet boring me

I swear I was there
I swear I was there

Wait, why are you going over there
Wait, stay right here
Wait, why are you going over there
Wait, stay right here

6th avenue is buzzing
You know the way it does
I'm doing practically nothing
Except thinking about us

And the kitchen tap is leaking
It is almost as if it is speaking
About our love
About our love

Should I curse it myself
Like a car that won't start
Should I cry out for some help
From the bottom of this heart
Should I star out of the window
And watch New York distort in the dark

Oh baby, baby please
Don't become a memory
A bittersweet piece of my history

Oh baby, baby please
Don't become a sad song
About how good love used to be

No don't become someone that I used to know
Someone I used to love
Some long time ago

Don't become someone that I have to close my eyes to see
Oh baby please
Oh baby please