Memo From Aquatic Park

American Music Club

There's an elephant hunter And I'm still alone on the city pier Casting my lines as they come rollin' in off the bay She said, 'come down, take me down again And I'll blow your mind' Well that's where I'll walk That's where I'll live When you gone away If you're laughing at me Well I guess I don't mind And if you're gonna miss me There's nothing more that you could say It's just the conversation I'll share with myself At the end of a night That's where I'll walk That's where you'll live When I'm gone away

You got me tired
Baby why do you have to run and hide
Miss the glimmer and the sheen
Our glimmering elephantine
Elephantine
Elephantine..

Walking tune

I can't help myself
I live in my head
Get down from the heights
I feel myself slip
Akin to my skin
I want to be happy
But how can you try

I'm in a car You're on my left He's on my right My eyes on the camera I focus on the window And all that's outside

There's raindrops on the window

The sign in the lobby said 'there are no strangers,
Just friends we haven't met'
A man wrote a letter on butcher paper
I saw him in the post office
Look up from great depths

I love you, you know that I do I may be away but I am right here Right here Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz