

Daniel My Brother

Broadway Calls

Daniel, My Brother
You're a junkie for sympathy,
And don't you ever forget it.
You wear a mask in the early scenes,
One drink will quickly remove it.
Don't let them see your soul.

The street car passes my window,
I always wonder where it goes.
The street car lights up my window,
If I jump on it,
Will I go over to his side?

And then he slipped and fell,
And no one helped him up that night,
You should have seen his face.

You're a junkie for sympathy,
Why can't you fucking admit it?
He wears a mask in the early scenes.
One night I saw him remove it.
And then I saw his soul.

The street car passes my window,
I always wonder where it goes.
The street car lights up my window,
If I jump on it,
Will I go over to his side?

Let's pretend this is all for real.
Where would we be without you?
I let you go behind the wheel.
Friends with no one to go turn to. (4x)

I'd never change a single road we've gone down.
Nothing will ever break you and me.
I'll never have a song I'd sing without you.
I'll never forfeit your company.