

Cry out for Me

Hamilton Leithauser

Are you dreaming of New England
At your house on the Pacific?
I'm completely lost and not on top

I keep wishing we were older
We'd be lifting not a finger
Happy to sit silent by your side

'Til you cry out for me
Cry out for me
Lock all your windows, abandon your home

Black powder skies, into L.A.
Don't be a fool, I lead the way
I lead the way, I lead the way
Until you say you'll come home, say you'll come home

Once in a while, you'll smile
Once in a while, you'll smile

Shoot for the heart you always say
Don't be a fool, I lead the way
I lead the way, I lead the way
Oh won't you say you'll come home, say you'll come home

Once in a while, you'll smile

My wild side, you ran away with it
My aimless eyes, you ran away with them

Oh are you dreaming of New England?
Are you drifting by the ocean?
I'm completely lost and not on top