

Isabella

Hamilton Leithauser

"Gonna rock til dawn"
Isabella sings
"And when our dreaming dies away
Well, I'll be glad I did"

"Well it's after midnight
Gonna find some friends
Gonna waltz up ninety fourth street
In a wide-eyed trance"

"Gonna rock til dawn"
Isabella sings
"And when our dreaming dies away
Well, I'll be glad I did"

All her younger sweethearts
Are starstruck Wall Street wolves
She knows they're always gonna go down swinging
And she knows they're always gonna fall

"Gonna rock til dawn"
Isabella sings
She did a year in a college around here
But she never left, and she never will

I wanna be there with her
Til they all go riding home
Well she can have a laugh and all that
Til they all go riding home
Til they all go riding home

At night I go to sleep
To the rhythm of the passing traffic
On Amsterdam Avenue
And I wonder, I wonder where you are

Sweet dreams never burned you up
But none of them have answers now
Sweet dreams never burned you up
But none of them have answers now

When they all go riding home
When they all go riding home