Jaya the Cat

I love this city but it's bringing me down
Too many late nights man I'm spinning right out
Feels like I'm drifting here from night into day
I need to get out but I can't find a way
So call me a cab and put me on a plane

Point it to the sun
Throw me on the beach
And just leave me there
The snow is falling on this dirty old town

The streets are empty all the bars are closed down I try to pretend that I'm somewhere else But as I shiver on this couch it's like I'm stuck here in hell So call me a cab and put me on a plane

Point it to the sun
Throw me on the beach
And fill my empty spaces
With the sunlight from the sea
Put a drink in my hand
I'll turn my face into the wind
And just leave me there