

In an apartment in another part of town  
With my friends the junkies that always keep their noses white.  
I pay the taxi, I think she wants me more if I don't show how poor I am.  
Pay another taxi now it's just me in the front seat.  
Hey, driver take me somewhere south.

Västerbron, I hate walking on you.  
It's six in the morning, you make me think of falling.  
Västerbron, you show me such great heights.  
I'm out of my mind, you make me think that I could fly if I try.

I had seen her before, had never talked to her before,  
but on the dance floor I did;  
- How are you doing?  
- How are you doing?  
- I've seen you before?  
- Yeah, I've seen you too.  
- We've got friends in common.  
- Aha.  
- You look great!  
- Thanks...

We took the last train, went with the subway to Stockholm city.  
Went to a club and saw this band from Arkansas,  
they sucked big time but after the show I said;  
Guys, you were great, you were fine!  
It was time to say goodbye, I got her number and she got mine.  
I got her address and I had to say;  
Hey, sorry I'm homeless.

Västerbron, I hate walking on you.  
It's six in the morning, you make me think of falling.  
Västerbron, you show me such great heights.  
I'm out of my mind, you make me think that I could fly if I try.

Oh yeah, I hate this bridge,  
I hate to walk on it,  
I hate the bridge and the things it makes me think of.  
Oh yeah, I hate this bridge,  
I hate to walk on it,  
I hate the bridge and the things it makes me think of.

Västerbron, I hate walking on you.  
It's six in the morning, you make me think of falling.  
Västerbron, you show me such great heights.  
I'm out of my mind, you make me think that I could fly if I try.