

Lonely Kings, 3rd Floor

Our thoughts will ride the subways
Go fast asleep to busy sounds
No matter what will happen,
Its going to be all right
Be carefull what you wish for
A separate peace, a nice surprise
The waitress knows your order
We can't afford to listen
We never said well
bye, Time seperates
Never had the words to say
Not feeling, not sleeping, 3rd floor is what you're seeking
Time hesitates at 53 South Oxford Street, the time 15 blocks away
And I'm running out, running out running away today
Complicating, those devastating crimes
We never did what?
We were in for a big surprise
The conversation
It went deep into late last night
We never did what
We never did what was right