

Metric, Siamese Cities

I said, I'm sorry to change my mind
It was a little bit cold that night
Was dreading the ride back to Little Italy
And needing to hide out from my mind

When you walk, you move like Moses
When you look, you look like red roses
Every day breaks, bitter river was a flood
Why do you leave me in between siamese cities

I saw the sky in you
What did you see in me?
This rubbermaid's had better days
Shake it out, static anonymity
(Vanity) Don't war, die down

When you take, you turn me over
From the street, rock radio plays Crimson and Clover
(Over and over)
Every day breaks, bitter river was a flood
Why do you leave me in between siamese cities?

When you walk, you move like Moses
When you look, you look like red roses
Every day breaks, bitter river was flood
Why do you leave me?
Why d'you leave me?
Why d'you leave me in between siamese cities?

Sha la la la
Sha la la la
Sha la la la
Temporarily
She is shaking out static anonymity
She is shaking out static anonymity
She is shaken
Temporary
Shaken
Temporarily

(Oh oh oh)
She is shaking out static anonymity
She is shaking out static anonymity

(Anonymity)
Sha la la la la
(Anonymity)
Sha la la la la
(Oh oh oh)
(Anonymity)
Sha la la la la
(Anonymity)
Sha la la la la
(Sha la la la, sha la la la)
She is shaken out
Static anonymity
(Sha la la la, sha la la la)
She is shaken out
Static anonymity
(Temporarily)
(Oh oh oh)
(Anonymity)
Sha la la la la
(Anonymity)

Sha la la la la
(Anonymity)
Sha la la la la