

Tammany Hall NYC, Day One

day one:

i couldn't understand
caverns of talk in a "get away land"
seemed so surreal, i played with my hands.

day one:

we lived life onscreen
eating our worries and angry in dreams.
falling much harder for all that you mean.

this is just a mood song.
and nothing comes from mood songs,
but rain.

they're always singing, "rain."
one day i'm past my prime.

one day i'm proud like prom night.

one day there's grace 'n' wine.

one day i'm faking alright.

year one:

i remember your face.
tired of looking for a "you" to replace.

take a close second to be back in the race

'cause i don't want to break anymore.

'cause i feel nothing but blue.

goddamn i'm tired of you.

leave me.

leave me love.

this is just a mood song.
and nothing comes from mood songs,
but rain.

they're always singing, "rain."

one day i'm past my prime.

one day i'm proud like prom night.

one day there's grace 'n' wine.

one day i'm faking alright.

one day i'm past my prime.

one day i'm proud like prom night.

one day there's grace 'n' wine.

one day i'm faking alright.

i'm all right.

i'm all right.

i'm all right one day.