

# A, Winter of 96

Oooo, First stepped out of the aeroplane  
I Felt like I'd been here before  
Took a calm look down, put a smile on my face  
Felt like I could do more  
How ace are buildings?  
How big are the blocks?  
Were going around them  
Stuck in a graveyard  
Six foot deep, bleaker street, no-one in town  
People smile, never got the time  
I look down, I cannot see the ground  
The man who reads the news says there's no crime  
There's no-one around  
There wasn't a sound  
There's nowhere to rest  
There gonna get  
Fell in love with it, don't wanna leave it  
Don't ever wanna go back  
Skateboards are cheaper, everything's bigger  
Whole place stops for the Winter of '96  
Minus 10, 1pm, eats through his time  
I laugh at your Denver sea bar  
Snowstorm, so we walk 70 blocks  
On days like this, nothing seems too far  
Get in the shot  
I don't ask a lot  
The weather was frozen  
It wasn't a great shock  
Fell in love with it, don't wanna leave it  
Don't ever wanna go back  
Skateboards are cheaper, everything's bigger  
Whole place stops for the Winter of '96  
Maybe I could be here a long time  
Much longer than I planned to stay  
No telling when they'll get the airport open  
No telling when I'll get away  
Trying to tell that nothing's wrong  
Trying to get the car back on  
Never lost a day of fun  
Silence in their heads, but thats not me  
How ace are buildings?  
How big are the blocks?  
Reminds me of London,  
Stuck in a gridlock