Athlete, Tourist

This European air It always warms my face I wish I could buy some

I will bring you stories And bleary eyed photos Like a regular tourist

We don't go breaking down I feel like nothing ever will We don't go breaking down I feel like nothing

Suitcases down our street Are rolling once again I roll away with them

5 days inside Zoo York To loose myself with friends I'm nowhere without you

We don't go breaking down I feel like nothing ever will We don't go breaking down I feel like nothing ever will We don't go breaking down I feel like nothing

Just want to be with you my baby Just want to be with you my baby Just want to be with you my baby Just want to be with you my baby

I'm counting up the cost of time And we'll embrace our time away We cannot save ourselves alone Or rely on a mobile phone