

Broadway Calls, Daniel, My Brother

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You're a junkie for sympathy,

And don't you ever forget it.

You wear a mask in the early scenes,

One drink will quickly remove it.

Don't let them see your soul.

The street car passes my window,

I always wonder where it goes.

The street car lights up my window,

If I jump on it,

Will I go over to his side?

And then he slipped and fell,

And no one helped him up that night,

You should have seen his face.

You're a junkie for sympathy,

Why can't you fucking admit it?

He wears a mask in the early scenes.

One night I saw him remove it.

And then I saw his soul.

The street car passes my window,

I always wonder where it goes.

The street car lights up my window,

If I jump on it,

Will I go over to his side?

Let's pretend this is all for real.

Where would we be without you?

I let you go behind the wheel.

Friends with no one to go turn to. [x4]

I'd never change a single road we've gone down.

Nothing will ever break you and me.

I'll never have a song I'd sing without you.

I'll never forfeit your company.