

# Kashmir, Zitilites

meet me in  
the parking lot  
pretend that  
you don't know  
what for

the deepest end  
and the dimmest light  
the cheap dress  
and the high heels  
that I love

where it's at  
the city lights  
where faces  
slightly alter

I'm so impressed  
by your patience, girl  
with all that  
noise between us

it's not the end  
the end of us  
when I say  
that I cannot die  
for you

this is it  
the city lights  
where faces  
so slightly alter

where it's at  
the city lights  
where faces  
so slightly alter