

# Oppenheimer, Breakfast In NYC

Summers in your heart  
But I know that youre staying  
Taking a ride but it feels like were paying  
For the madness that occurred with a ticket to good times  
Hunter promised this but he wasnt ready  
For the first time  
Standing with my friends singing bright light  
Saw you going crazy on the dance floor  
Ive taken one already but I want more  
This time I wanna feel it  
Breakfast in New York  
And I know that were dreaming  
Drunken conversations and the things we were scheming  
To get out of this town and take a trip underground  
How Paitment (?) promised this but he wasnt ready  
For the first time  
Standing with my friends in the bright light  
Saw you going crazy on the dance floor  
Ive taken one already but I want more  
This time Im going to feel it  
instrumental  
It was the first time  
Standing with my friends in the bright light  
Saw you going crazy on the dance floor  
Ive taken one already but I want more  
This time Im going to feel it (x2)