

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)