

Richard Swift, Buildings In America

i'm hungry, hungover
you're an angel
i'm comin' over
but please don't laugh, don't say that it's okay
you're a plane crash
blister, fever
you're a liar, a believer
but please don't laugh, don't say that it's okay

i cut your name from your mother's heart
i won't be late and i won't be caught
i try not to be someone to love
didn't mean to bleed, but it's so damn tough
i played your heart, but i broke two strings
jesus christ you're a lovely thing

please remember to regret it
don't be sorry, just forget it
and please don't laugh if i can't say your name
you're a plane crash with a pipedream
ruby tuesday with a broke wing
and please don't cry
like buildings in america

i cut your name from your mother's heart
i won't be late and i won't be caught
i try not to be someone to love
didn't mean to bleed but it's so damn tough
i played your heart but i broke two strings
jesus christ you're a lovely thing

i messed it up
i blew a kiss
and caught your breath
to see you ?

i cut your name from your mother's heart
i won't be late and i won't be caught
i'll try not to be someone to love
i didn't mean to bleed. it's so damn tough
i played your heart but i broke two strings
jesus christ you're a lovely thing
jesus christ you're a lovely thing