Ryan Adams, Off Broadway

Hanging around broadway And i think i saw your face The cars speeding by me Reminding me of us Rats scurry from the gutter to their holes All these people and they're trying to get home And i don't know where that is anymore Used to be, off broadway I miss your locket And the things you kept inside And i just can't stop it It hasn't killed me yet but give it time Shuffle down to the watering hole I'm getting tired and i wanna go home I don't know where that is anymore Used to be off broadway But i don't know where that is anymore I don't know where that is anymore I don't know where i live anymore I don't know where i live anymore Used to live off broadway