

Scott Edgar And The Universe, Stuyveys

"Scott Edgar and the Universe
Stuyveys"

Why on earth am I still here?
I pretend not to know.
The band's good,
But I should
Have gone hours ago.

Found my way to a new spot,
Other side of the flow.
And I think
I'll have a drink,
Another only-one-more.

Get change for the smoke machine,
Oh, let's smoke one or two,
Go home smelling bad,
I've "Tappy's Stuyveys" (??) soft pack and you.

You broke my heart again
It's my own fault again...

So I'll try not to call you up,
And I'll try it every straw.
I'll pretend
That it's the end
But I won't last very long:

I'll be back at the bar again
As the morning comes through.
It's all too clear:
I'll still be here,
I'll still be waiting for you.

You'll show or you'll show me up:
Either way I've nothing new.
And I'll go home smelling bad
"Tappy's Stuyveys" (??) soft pack and you.