

Snitch, Dear Diary

At night when everyone's in bed
I get my bike out of the shed
Ride down the hill head for the city

It's my favorite place to go
Don't think anybody knows
How good the world is while they're sleeping

So many lights but it's so silent
Got the streets all to myself
This is what i do

Down by the lake i take a break
Then up along the main street
Buildings so tall they'll never fall
Feel safe when hey're around me
I've known this city all my life
Cut through the backstreets like a knife
I ride around till dawn starts breaking