

## 2MERICA "Boom Seattle"

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There's sparkles everywhere  
there's sparkles down there

It is still that kind of night  
standing in the window  
What's your angle?  
I'm feeling right

I awoke with hope  
fed the dreads their soap  
Myself - three minutes eggs and toast  
juice freshly squeezed  
my baby sits across from me  
fifties style diner table  
eye to eye  
no finer way to find our way  
food for thought  
reaches for the thoughts I thought I'd never say  
but hey

It's 8'oclock in Seattle  
see me in the saddle  
see me beautiful in battle

Looking out my window  
with a pocket full of singles  
Lovin the life i'm living  
as long as I keep it simple

Outside  
a passage of air traffic  
Squeak brakes  
neighborhood harrassment  
Quick starts  
rattleboxes blasting  
The sounds of life  
echoes off the kids laughter

We make the music  
for the moments we call livin'  
The seconds of our trembling lips  
prior to them kissing

The clashing of dynamic minds  
while we're both insisting  
We make the music  
for the moments we call livin'

Rising sunlight  
off our plant life  
reflecting  
last night's protection  
Today's a change  
my thought's collected

Looking out my window  
with a pocket full of singles  
Lovin the life i'm living  
as long as I keep it simple

I've been on both sides  
so learn your lines  
We're crossed in time

No, jazz ain't no lady  
and you ain't no saxophone

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