

Andrew Norworthy "Vancouver"

Visit "[Vancouver](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Iâ€™m hooked on a woman
Sheâ€™s hooked on wine
She says living with me
Feels like killing time
And her super hero friends could teach her how to fly

Well I know sheâ€™s gonna leave me on the ground in
the end
So I packed and I made Interstate 5 by ten
On a perfect morning- throwin away the map
For pretending that the world was flat

December warm Vancouver sunshine
I close my eyes, I still see the skyline
Itâ€™s bitter cold but it tastes like grace
I said a little prayer walking by the Hudson Bay

Ballerinas practicing three flights up in silhouette
Made those mannequins seem as useless as regret
And I know I wonâ€™t forget that reverie

That made all of my addictions seem like reasons to be
free

December warm Vancouver sunshine
I close my eyes, I still see the skyline
Itâ€™s bitter cold but it tastes like grace
I said a little prayer walking by the Hudson Bay

Feeling bullet proof I pull the sun roof down
Singing out loud, driving through gas town
Yesterdayâ€™s rain- swimming in the gutter
And Iâ€™m above a lot of things that I was under

December warm Vancouver sunshine
I close my eyes, I still see the skyline
Itâ€™s bitter cold but it tastes like grace
I said a little prayer walking by the Hudson Bay X3

Visit [Andrew Norworthy](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

