

Bishop Allen

"Rooftop Brawl"

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There was a rooftop brawl
And I twisted my own arm
I had been workin' in
The mirror on my charm
And in the silence
I started laughin' again
I saw the stars
I didn't care

There was a crowd below
With their faces to the sky
They seemed so curious
But I could not tell you why
I started floatin'
Just like the ocean
Everyone screamin'
Nobody there

There was a sidewalk when
I had stitches in my side
I had been looking with
The flash light for my pride
I heard the sirens
And they were cryin'
Everyone flyin'
Scared

I got a number written down on the back of my hand
But I can't read it
I got a notice in my pocket that I don't understand
I think I need it
I got a watch on my wrist but it just won't tick
And I don't know
I got a key that I swallowed yea as far as a drift
I got gold

And if the sun comes up
Will it still be a surprise
I will be statue still
Rubbing both my eyes
The bells are ringin'
The bees are stingin'

And I am singin'
La da di da

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