

Dreams From Gin

"Midnight In Canandaigua"

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This town looks so different at Midnight
I've never seen her streets so subdued

I drove out here to remember
That's seven bucks I won't get back soon

I know you don't wanna hear it because it's so cliché
But I just wanted to tell you how much I've thrown away

And I'll admit it's unhealthy and someday I'll pay
But I just wanted to indulge myself today

Walking through the front door and swearing I won't be
long
Unlike the man whose been them since he got back
from home

My regards to the cold wind I wanted to feel numb
But now I just want to talk to someone

I'd like to drive a little longer and listen to the static
But when am I not being over dramatic

When the lights of Lyons come into view
I'll be home asleep and can forget of you

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