

## Jason Collett "Hangover Days"

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It was in your basement apartment  
With all of its earth and sea  
Making love on the carpet  
Under the light of the TV

Outside the sour moon minstrels  
Shook their dark tambourines  
The morning came in sinister  
Well, window light menacing

With clouds up above  
Clouds down below  
Killing time but it won't stand still  
It won't stand still

I told you I'll never make a promise  
A promise I can't keep  
I thanked you for being honest  
I told you don't pull that shit on me

These are the hangover days  
Frosted glass, metallic gleam  
All these new non-places  
They erase your memory

We try so hard  
We try so hard  
We try so hard to love  
We try so hard to love

It was underneath London bridge  
I finally realized what you mean  
Meanwhile all of fashion's latest  
Were nipping at the heels of history

I tried to send you a postcard  
But all you could write were apologies  
So out the Columbia hotel window  
I threw my heart into the streets

With stars up above  
And stars down below

Killing time but it won't stand still  
It won't stand still

We try so hard  
We try so hard  
We try so hard to love

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