

Mansions

"City Don't Care"

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My tired heart ticks like an electric clock.
Heavy on my wrist, wish I could make it stop.
I've always waited for you.
I've always waited for you.

They must have known I was talking in code.
Come on, officer. Officer, let me go.
Just let me go.

I fell off branches and landed on my back.
Thought I could take it, but my wings are made of wax.
I've always waited for

You must have known I was talking in code.
Come on, officer. Officer, let me go.
All that salt in the air.
They just talk and they stare.
I'm a tired ghost, barely there.
And the city don't care.

I must admit I'm a little bit
I must admit I'm a little bit
I must admit I'm a little bit lost in space.
I must admit I'm a little bit
I must admit I'm a little bit
I must admit I'm a little bit out of place.

They must have known I was talking in code.
Come on, give it up, give it up.
Take me home.
All that sound in the air. They just spit and they stare.
I am lost, I know. Losing hope, barely there.
And the city don't care.

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