

## Overview

# "Melancholy In The City"

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Warm evenings they make me think about driving with  
you in the car

The weather tonight and these quiet rides  
I guess euphoria's so bizarre  
But the ambiance lies in the presence of another  
I don't want to tip the bartender  
No drugs, or clubs, or taxi rides just to ease my  
troubled mind  
I can't think anymore

But everyone they want the same thing  
It's a beautiful night, it's a beautiful ride  
But your trouble tonight, your trouble tonight

I'm just twenty something years old  
And I don't want to rush into life  
But I can't help but listen to what you say  
So could I just call you a crush tonight?

This continuous quarantine  
Of this monogamy  
The signal's always signaling  
Even though it hurts beneath  
I can't think anymore  
For you, for me noÂ...

It's a beautiful night, it's a beautiful ride  
But your trouble tonight, I'm trouble tonight

Everyone they want the same thing  
They want the same thing  
We all need someone on our side to tell us we are right

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