

## **Pete Nischt**

### **"Sandbox"**

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I woke up in a city that never sleeps  
Waved goodbye to old clichés and found my feet  
Try as I might I can't seem to shake the feeling that  
they're not mine  
Being controlled by some unabiding force I find  
myself on the street

Oh its just designer love  
It looks good in the picture  
Oh its just designer love  
Fake in every instance

Met her on a Tuesday night in the park where we liked  
to play as kids  
Back when a promise was a promise no ifs ands or buts  
it just is  
Our feet in the sandbox, our minds in the gutter my  
world was caving in  
She pulled me close and I was lost in a world where  
kids are just still kids

Oh its just designer love  
It looks good in the picture  
Oh its just designer love  
Fake in every instance

Oh why's it have to happen here?  
Mood swingin' on the play ground  
Oh why's it have to happen here?  
Hearts breakin' on the play ground

Oh its just designer love  
It looks good in the picture  
Oh its just designer love  
Fake in every instance  
Oh its just designer love  
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Oh its just designer love  
Fake in every instance

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