

David and the Citizens

"48h"

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When we wake in the morning we will take the bus
and go down to the city from the house
on top of this man-make mountain, this hollow hill
From the mountain and down to the city where
everything stands still

Two little hands grabbing for two big ones
Leading a safe way through the noise and alarm
and the cars and the boats and the fumes in my nose
And the city is pulling the blood out of me

'Cause I never really had you
No, I never really had you

So we go down in the tunnel and up on the other side
The leaf and the face and the laughing seagulls
And I don't want to let you go, I don't want to let you go
But soon I will have to 'cause we're almost there
Just a few more blocks then this good thing stops
And I'll wave you off...

'Cause I never really had you
No, I never really had you

And it's easy to see when you're safe in a distance
It's easy to speak when you can't feel anything
And somebody's got to take the blame
and I blame myself every single day
For having you, and losing you
But all this time you were always on my mind

And the city is big - much too big
And the weekend is short - much too short
I wanted to show you everything
But the distance is fucking it up
The weekend has come to a stop
Our 48 hours are up

Look at the millionaire taking a limo
Slipping a 500 bill to the doorman
American fuck-up you should give it to me

I would spend it better I would do something pretty
I would buy some time, just an hour or two
Let the kids take the later train home instead
But everything around rushing through my head,
rushing through my head...

*Cause I never really had you
No, I never really had you...

So I go out from the station and back to the hill
Into the apartment, am I breathing still?

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