

David and the Citizens

"Eleven 11"

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"Eleven days, eleven seconds or eleven ways
and different faces for each and every one
Living hell, living heaven or somewhere in between
Like some TV-dream, like the latest scream

And you laugh like this is the last night
And you talk like this is the last night
And you act like this is the last night of our lives

Eleven years, what's the difference?
It's the same old fear that keep things rolling, rolling
Streets of gold, well, they're somewhere else
I know, I know, these streets are only cold
But that's easy to forget, when you:

When you talk like this is the last night
And you act like this is the last night
And you laugh like this is the last night of our lives

And you drink like this is the last night
And you act like this is the last night
And you smoke like this is the last night
And you fuck like this is the last night
And you, and you, and you, and you!
Only listen until I lose my smile
"

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