

Sick City "Ace High And The Crowns"

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Got jealous of bricks with fire escapes.
So moved out east,
My heart in the west.
I tried my best,
To look presentable, and less distressed.

But I can't fool you, can I now?
I'm folding hand,
You lay your cards down.
Ace high and the crowns.

Now I'm here to stay.
If you need me,
I will be sleeping.
But you know where I hold the key inside.
We'll meet underneath the sheets.
Cause my bed's your bed,
I just wish this was your city.

Got jealous of people who have an opinion.
So moved out east,
My past in the west.
I'm trying my best,
To look sober, and impressed.

But I can't fool you, can I now?
I'm folding hand,
You lay your cards down.
Ace high and the crowns.

Now I'm here to stay.
If you need me,
I will be sleeping.
But you know where I hold the key inside.
We'll meet underneath the sheets.
Cause my bed's your bed,
I just wish this was your city.

If waiting's not moving,
Then moving to wait's not alright.
If waiting's not moving,
Then moving to wait's not fine.

Cause waiting's a feeling,
When you tear the ceilings inside.
Cause waiting's not moving,
Then moving to wait's not alright.
Not alright.

Tonight.
Folding my hand.
You lay your cards down.
Ace high and the crowns.

Now I'm here to stay.
If you need me,
I will be sleeping.
But you know where I hold the key inside.
We'll meet underneath the sheets.
Cause my bed's your bed,
I just wish this was your city.

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