

Metric "Fanfare/Parkdale"

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Square in the face, Sony spacecraft
Hovering over like a third eye
Why am I hovering over myself
I'm flipping out in the magazine neighborhood
Its just like everybody said, you would be greased

I should be living, giving my mind a chance to rewind
and playback beautiful music
I should be living, giving my mind a chance to rewind
and playback dangerous rhythms

We almost forgot, every building is a shop
Every person is a shopper
Finally, it almost seemed we
Almost forgot, every building is a shop
Every person is a shopper
Finally

But when we started walking, I was in the 1940s
Simplified the politics, marveled at the architecture
You were off on camera, gathering the setting sun
The red brick building tops
Finally it almost seemed authentic
As we headed further west,
Into the worst, out of the best
Magazine neighborhood
We saw tall trees, and public enemies

We almost forgot, every building is a shop
Every person is a shopper
Finally it almost seemed we
Moved out of the searchlight
Passed under the moonlight
Move out of the searchlight
Open up and spend the night

Open up and spend the night in parkdale

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