

Craig Finn

"Balcony"

Visit "[Balcony](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There was a party at that high rise up on Horn
And it was dead, except a couple of people dancing
While her eyes were still adjusting to the dark
Her appetite was expanding

The dude with the long fingernails,
I don't think that I trust him all that much
It costs 10 dollars just to get inside the building
It costs more to get in touch

I went to the SA to get some cigs
I asked the doorman to remember me
I looked up to see the moon, and I saw you and him out
on the balcony
It was the same thing that you did to me

I wanna be an old man, wanna be a new man another
time all over
I miss the way your eyes, they used to spark when
you'd
look over your shoulder

The dude with the long fingernails
I think he's going to take such good care of you
I've seen him shave up at the library,
I've seen him sleep behind the caribou

Took the bus back uptown 'cause I knew that it was over
I didn't need to know the rest of it
I know the look, I know the lines, I know the laugh
From back when we first started it

Such a drunk romantic genesis
Now we've really made a mess of this

But you step out on the driveway,
You can get it when you walk back through the white
night
I'll leave a sandwich in your suitcase
In case you're hungry when you come back from the
highrise
I hope your dude don't break his nails

When he tries to help you carry all your stuff

It costs 10 dollars for a taxi

It costs a whole lot more to fall in love

I went to the SA to get some cigs, I asked the bagman
to remember me

I looked up to see the moon, and I saw you and him out
on the balcony

It was the same thing that you did with me

It was the same thing that you did with me

Visit [Craig Finn](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.