

## Sewing With Nancie "Downsview"

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Subway, there's no spaces  
Downsview I can see the frowning faces  
They look like the second hand  
They move as fast as you let them to go.  
Backtrack to the old times.  
When I walked with you on these streets then  
It's so cool, it's different.  
But now it's just too cool, yeah.

[Chorus:]

And when it get's dumber after the summer,  
Then I'll know which way is home.  
But I'm so tired, my head is on fire,  
Somebody pick me up off the floor.

Stand up, grip the metal  
This stance makes me a little scared.  
An old friend called me up again,  
I said "this is not what I want it to be"

Another place, another time  
And judging by their faces how could they be doing  
fine?

[Chorus]

Another place, another time  
And judging by their faces how could they be doing  
fine?

[Chorus]

You're too cool.  
Now that I'm through with T.O. (you're too cool)  
Please stop the train, these faces are hurting my  
head...

Thanks to **Karen ([karenmiller@hotmail.com](mailto:karenmiller@hotmail.com))** for  
these lyrics

