

Sewing With Nancie "Subways In Pittsburgh"

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(White)

So tense, so strong when subtleties are solemn spoken
and seldom. So this beat will keep going on whether
you pass out or I'm drunk in Bristow. I'm sorry, but
where were you when all we had was topsoil? For
friends in need, have filter. Take heed and knock it
all down, I'll build it again. Sometime you'll see
this, somehow you'll know. Someday someone will say
"I told you so". Is this what you believe? Is this
what you wanted to receive so you can learn how to
think properly. When logic and reason shall repeat.
Is this what you believe? We've been lucky so far,
but Sara warned me about drives like these. I know
who my friends are. I know my place in this spectrum,
where my seats are. I'm sorry, there's certain things
I don't discuss at Subways in Pittsburgh. To Buffalo
- this ride could last forever. Take heed and knock
it down. I'll smile and build it right back up again.
So come and sever, just remember not to worry, for
when you're gone I'll call you when it's over.

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