

## **Bats**

### **"Single File"**

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Walkin' down walkin' past all the houses  
Lookin' up and seein' the faces  
Putting one foot in front of the other  
As I make my way to the city  
As I float along I seem to be feeling  
I could never be part of this city  
Gazing into the eyes of the locals  
Then I drift off into a daydream  
Funny how all of our lives are entwined now  
I know you and you know me now  
We play along with the pretension  
We don't wanna cause any apprehension  
I can't make myself understand now  
I could be in another country  
I can't clear my head to think now  
I must be in another country...  
And I don't know this song I can't remember  
But I know I sang it to you in September  
And I'm sure I must have been somewhere else  
And I know I spent some time over there  
And I don't know this song I can't remember  
But I know I sang it to you in September.

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