

The Dismemberment Plan

"The City"

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Now I notice the streetlamp's hum The ghosts of graffiti they couldn't quite erase The blank-faced stares on the subway As the people go home The parks lay empty like my unmade bed The streets are silent like my lifeless telephone And this is where I live, but I've never felt less at home So I'm not unsympathetic I see why you left There's no one to know There's nothing to do The city's been dead Since you've been gone,? Sometimes I stand on my roof at night And watch, as something seems to happen somewhere else I feel like the breeze will pick me up and carry me away Out and over this iridescent grid Up and away from the bar fights and neon lights Out and away from everything that makes me what I am So I'm not unsympathetic I see why you left There's no one to know There's nothing to do The city's been dead Since you've been gone,? Oh I never had just whatever it is you want, baby And I really tried, I tried with all my might,?it made me crazy To try to figure out what it is I've done wrong every time When everything I love, everything I hold dear Heads out sometime And all I ever say now is good-bye.

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