

Molotov Jive

"She Dreamt Of New York"

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Yeah Iâ€™m afraid itâ€™s been her and not you
Youâ€™re coming down fast, well Iâ€™ve got news for you,
Cos you look just like the people who
Drink the same drink the same bar every night
Go out, shut your mouth, shut your face, pick a fight
You even dress the same way
Only your accent change

And you can waste your life with your TV shows
They will give you comfort when nothing else goes
Itâ€™s a perfect night for a midnight walk
But she stayed at home and she dreamt of New York

And now all you are is a beautiful voice
But if you donâ€™t use it to say what you feel you ainâ€™t
got nothing to be
Except a person who thinks what the weatherman tells
you to think
The things that you own will end up owning you and you
know that itâ€™s true
But you donâ€™t care do you?

And you can waste...

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