

## Sane "pure"

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Youre the flashing lights, youre new york city  
wont you talk to me, you look so pretty  
and you lead me on, Im torn in two,  
Im half and Im half and youre the glue

do you want to go for a ride?  
nothing serious just enjoy the night

You ask me to be pure,  
in the middle of our conversation  
tell me what I live for,  
tripping towards my salvation  
Im doing things the hard way  
my luck changes day to day, pure

I saw you once a glimpse in a room,  
and in that second, my life was you  
theres a final twist, the story is over  
but you knock and Im there,  
just like a told you

do you want to step, on outside?  
hide, from this crowd, in the night

pure...pure...

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