

The Downtown Fiction

"No Typical Thursday Night"

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Can't you see I'm intrigued, by the way, that you speak
The words come out like pinball machines
You're clever with your metaphors, burn me with your
wit
I bet you think the pain you feel, is hidden by your grit
I'm sure you've made a few mistakes
Which anyone was bound to make
But you're not to blame, it's part of the game, I just
wanna know your name, so

I don't care if we just met
I'll kiss you, no regret
I've played it safe one too many times before
Why look up to the sky when all the stars are in your
eye?
No typical Thursday night

All the states look the same, passing by on the train
The faces of a losing campaign
But I don't wanna be the one who crashes all their
dreams
And I don't wanna be the one who says all of those
things
I'm sure you've heard this one before
Your hand gets shut between the door
But you're not to blame, it's part of the game
I just wanna know your name, so

I don't care if we just met
I'll kiss you, no regret
I've played it safe one too many times before
Why look up to the sky when all the stars are in your
eye?
We're searching for reasons why

Those things we never said
Those things we never did
They'll come right back to haunt you
One chance you'll never undo
Why stop to watch the time, when our last chance is
flying by?
No typical Thursday night

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