

## **The Dresden Dolls**

### **"Boston"**

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All the cities in the world and so very little time  
And so many different girls, all you have to do is find  
them  
There's a wealth of opportunity, you plan your trips  
accordingly  
A pity but the pretty ones are usually more touristy

Say, how'd you like to run away from these machines?  
Everywhere the spies are printing out your dreams  
Seven stops in seven different countries seven page  
itineraries  
Memories thick as Bloody Marys, Jesus, Joseph, bloody  
hell

Right now we're here in Boston  
In love with downtown crossing  
New York will still be there in the morning  
Come back to bed my darling

Four years thrown away on vows we never kept  
Forty five minutes every day religiously devoted to  
regret  
Time we could have spent on medication thrown away  
on education  
And we planned to take a trip to Scotland but we never  
made it

How'd you like to run away from these machines?  
I had Julian's and Steve's, you had Julia's and Jeanette's  
You wear your terror on your sleeve for all the men I  
haven't met  
(Yet)  
I had Oliver in Potsdam, you had Elanor in Amsterdam

We're keeping track so carefully  
We've missed the state we're in completely  
Honestly your foot is out the door  
And I've got scores of offers elsewhere and keep both  
Feet planted firmly in the air

And tomorrow you can totally erase me from your mind  
But trust me everything is fine because

Right now we're here in Boston  
In my apartment in the south end  
Forget your year in London  
Come back to bed my darling

You can put the details in a letter  
The more embarrassing the better  
Right now I can be happy if I choose to  
I know that in the morning I will lose you

And maybe you'll go mad  
And maybe I'll go gray and pack up to Berlin  
Or maybe it won't matter anyway

We'll find out that your mom was right  
And you'll admit you're really gay  
And maybe I'll wake up in a city far away

Or maybe we'll make up and buy a house  
And have a couple kids and Labrador and microwave  
But anyway

Right now we're here in Boston  
In Eden where you almost pulled your pants down  
Don't worry who these jokes will all be lost on  
Come back to bed my darling

There is nothing in the world that we can count on  
Even that we will wake up is an assumption  
But I know for a fact that I loved someone  
And for about a year he lived in Boston

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