

## Honorary Title, The "7 Blocks"

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It was only seven blocks  
Walking to the subway  
You can't miss the tracks  
Out here they're elevated

You get a chance to breathe  
But in the dead of winter  
You just have to freeze

But I never go out  
Once I get home  
Just seems pointless  
To venture out alone  
If I can just lure  
You in here with me  
Just say my name baby

It's up and coming  
Not being cheap  
I'm just being poor  
So call yourself a car  
And cross the boulevard

Why don't you start thinking about  
Coming home with me, coming home with me(x2)

But the radiators cold  
The windows leaking winter  
And we're sleeping in our clothes  
Creaking wooden floor  
Trip to the bathroom  
Louder than the sex before

The bed slowly travels down the  
Incline of my room  
The bed slowly travels down the  
Incline of my room

Why don't you start thinking about  
Coming home with me, coming home with me (x2)

And portions of the evening  
I'm missing  
It's no mystery  
I found receipts in a  
The pieces that trace back to our faithful, yeah, our  
meeting

It's not easy  
Finding someone else  
When you're still, you're still bleeding  
You're still bleeding  
I found someone else  
I found someone else

She's coming home with,  
She's coming home with  
She's coming home with me.

You told me  
The only  
Reason you left  
This is not my fault

You told me  
The only  
Reason you left  
This is not my fault

This is not my fault  
For never moving down  
To New Orleans with you

This is not my fault  
For never moving down  
To New Orleans with you

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