The Middle Eight "Greenpoint"

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Segundo, standing by the front door
The mayor of the corner
HeÂ's waving, heÂ's waving us hello
Hello, hello, hello, hello
How are you today Segundo?
WeÂ'd love to talk but our time here is runninÂ' low

Now weÂ're sitting by the chemically-ridden creek Where the air our lungs have rejected Support the words that are poisoning our connections

Chorus:

On the Greenpoint streets
That meant so much to you and me
The traces of our past life leads
Me deep into the
Most unwanted dreams that I have ever known

Alexandra, sheÂ's waiting for an answer She needs to know what my plans are And in her recently disillusioned eyes I can see that IÂ'm killing all that she says that she stands for

Chorus

Alexandra says no no Alexandra says no no

Chorus

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