

## Tom Mcrae "Street Light"

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She's a street light, in the evening rain  
An empty seat, on the rush hour train  
She's a polaroid, lying on the street  
She's the lover I, may never meet

And every night I breathe her in, feel her sink into my  
skin  
Still I feel, that I am envious and obvious and desperate  
for your love  
I am shattered by and criticised and still I crave your  
touch  
And I know the time, you're killing is mine  
But I, I don't mind.

do do dodo, do do dodo, do do dodo woah oh  
do do dodo, do do dodo, do do dodo oh oh

She's a phone call, in the dead of night  
A stranger's voice, I recognise  
She's a radio, playing in the dark  
She's the name you'll find  
Written on my heart  
And every night I breathe her in, feel her sink into my  
skin  
Still I feel, that I am envious and obvious and desperate  
for your love  
I am shattered by and criticised and still I crave your  
touch  
And I know the time, you're killing is mine  
But I, I don't mind.

do do dodo, do do dodo, do do dodo woah oh  
Don't mind, I don't mind  
I don't mind, I don't mind  
do do dodo, do do dodo, do do dodo oh oh  
do do dodo, do do dodo, do do dodo oh oh  
do do dodo, do do dodo, do do dodo oh oh  
do do dodo, do do dodo, do do dodo oh ohhhh

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