

Empire

Ambrosia Parsley

Tuesdays, Thursdays, empty days and Sundays
And will they be back soon
The cafe, the ashtray, the bridges are hearsay
On an empire afternoon Wrong day, slow time, no body no crime
Lone walk, low talk, don't drop that dime
Don't wanna go back, go back, go back to the neighborhood The weather, the water, this roof,
now you got her
So will they be back soon
At the movies, on the benches, by the entrance
In the trenches, the entire afternoon
Oh no, copy paste again, I'm always on the run forever
Too bad, so true, it's late, I'm through
Can't wait, I like to be told what to do
I don't wanna go back, go back, go back to the neighborhood
In no time at all
How cold it gets
It's snowing again
Go place your bets On Tuesdays, Thursdays, empty days and Sundays
And will they be back soon
The cafe, the ashtrays, the bridges are hearsay
On an empire afternoon
Wrong day, slow time, no body no crime
Lone walk, low talk, don't drop that dime
Don't wanna go back, go back, go back to the neighborhood
I don't wanna go back, go back, go back to the neighborhood
I don't wanna go back, go back, go back to the neighborhood
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>