

## HIGHRISES IN BROOKLYN by Kelley McRae

**HIGHRISES IN BROOKLYN** // i remember when you were sitting by me skin was warm and tan it was worth a try see you were flesh and blood and that's more than i'd had it was so good it was so bad \* and they're building highrises in brooklyn watch out they're taking names and i am so tired of carrying round the weight of your shame \* beauty's a cruel lover always leaves you in the end and charm aint nothing but a fair-weather friend but oh how i kept you my heart was double dared but ever since i met you i've been gaspin' for air gaspin' for air \* you cannot have my heart you cannot have my home \* chorus \* smoke it has a shadow but it's really only air and the love that you gave me nothing has compared but that's only cause i insist on eating shit and good aint so good if this is as good as it gets \* and they're building highrises in brooklyn watch out they're taking names and i am so tired of carrying round the weight of your shame

**LONG WALK HOME** // be my sorrow be my song be the place where i belong be the corner that i crawl into late night bars cigarettes no we haven't got there yet no we haven't even come close to coffee cups diner dreams not as bad as it seems not as bad as where you're coming from corner rooms sweet sad songs it can't hold you now for long but maybe til this day is done \* concrete streets and subway cars sometimes it feels so awfully far stolen nights and long walks home as thick as mud sticks to your bones \* failing love with silent hours promised lies still have power well they still can keep you up at night winter coat empty charm it's the distance of your arm it's the weight of something that was light window sun afternoon like a kiss to get you through like the lips that linger at your neck tried again to call your bluff mercy stinks but is enough it's the shore on which my ship will wreck \* concrete streets and subway cars sometimes it feels so awfully far stolen nights and long walks home as thick as mud sticks to your bones

**SPARROW** // sometimes i feel like a sparrow sold for a penny or two cause the road i travel was cleared by a fool and a thief and a charmer they wrote the rules sometimes i feel like a sparrow sometimes i feel like a whore who will sell it all for cheap if it's all that i've got cause a girl's gotta eat it aint what i want but it's all that i see sometimes i feel like a whore \* so tell me tell me where do i go when i'm homesick for a place that never felt like home so tell me tell me where do i go when i'm lonesome for the arms that left me alone sometimes i feel like a burden to everyone i know and if i could float away i'd come back like snow well it aint all the time but it's more than you know sometimes i feel like a burden sometimes i feel like an anchor on a boat tryin' to sail away and if you could pull me up we could find a better day i swear to you i'm trying to find my way but sometimes i feel like an anchor \* so tell me tell me where do i go when i'm homesick for a place that never felt like home so tell me tell me where do i go when i'm lonesome for the arms that left me alone

**LAST CALL TOWN** // don't look for love in a last call town full of ramblers artists and thieves cause we will only bring you down if you're lookin' to play for keeps don't look for love in a last call town go find your real life poetry drink one to us when the sun goes down and wake up somewhere safe and green \* the trade for now is divine like that fifth glass of wine was divine at 3am but it's the afternoon of tomorrow the moon is all spent and borrowed and nobody wins \* and i don't mean to say that i don't care for you but i don't wanna lead you astray believe me that i know we should just let it go i know that i'm never gonna change \* chorus \* don't look for love in a last call town but tell me what's a girl to do cause i keep on comin' round to love the last call hearts that i'm drawn to

**MORE OF NOTHIN'** // all that i ask from you oh baby is the truth cruel to be kind i aint afraid of the blues cause i've been down this road before and i'd rather less than more of nothin' oh baby are you blind don't you know it's a crime in this more of nothin' world we live to have a more of nothin' love to give i'm out fightin' it every day baby there's just no way i'd come home to more of nothin' oh no no no no \* and i think you confused me with one of those girls you run around with but baby i aint trying to be your next little thing starlet i want a love that's deep and you keep buyin' cheap you're buyin' more of nothin' \* so baby please walk away i've said all i have to say it ain't always easy to hold on another day so leave me to stand alone it's better than keepin' on with more of nothin'

**FALL** // don't be kind tonight my heart so longs for it that it might fall and i want so much more from you than you can than you can give and that's not at all your fault i think we're built to long beyond what this passing day can bring i think that's why i sing cause i hear that's what the angels do so maybe if i did it too \* my heart is so sick of the stench risin' from my lust and it won't even it won't even hear me when i ask is love enough it says instead i should ask what is love and is it from above cause i hear that's what the angels do so maybe if i did it too don't be kind tonight my heart so longs for it that it might

**TOMORROW** // drop me off at my place i'm glad to be home three flights up and lock the door where i can rest my bones thought this time i'd lose you this wanderin' time around but there aint no point in leavin' and that is what i've found \* so i'm going down the street my friend is tending bar and a free drink and an empty seat may help me find tomorrow \* the girl across the way is making tea in her kitchen i bet she's just like me and there's someone that she's missing and the man in the dirty beater who's always whistling hangs out of his window and he smokes there for a living \* chorus \* the man at the corner store knows my smile and my name he hands me my black coffee and a quarter for my change the trash men come to take the trash tomorrow they'll be back and all the hipsters walk in time in all the clothes you've left behind \* chorus

**KEEP YOU** // i met you in the summertime all sprawled out in the sun we drove back to the city as the light glowed all undone you rolled a cigarette between your fingers and your thumb we smoked on my front step and we kissed away the sun \* you have shown me who you are so i try hard to believe you but i think of driving in that car and i just wanna keep you \* standing on my roof i see the bottom of the sky i sit down in this broken lawn chair and hope at least i've tried will you come to me in winter so i know the love is true the cold it sucks but bundled up i'm sure we'll make it through \* you have shown me who you are so i try hard to believe you but i think of driving in that car and i just wanna keep you

**BQE** // i'd rather hear the bqe what's wrong with me than the ocean waves these days i'd rather see a sea of faces swimming past me than a peaceful gaze these days \* and i know that i'm exactly where i'm supposed to be i don't know much but that much i can see \* and i'm wearing my quiet desperation on my sleeve and i wrote you a love letter for your suitcase when you leave you've no plans to go let's just say that i know i'd rather ride the midnight train we're all insane it's the way it goes you know i'd rather walk 40 blocks in the rain just to feel my skin and give in \* and i know that i'm exactly where i'm supposed to be i don't know much but that much i can see

**SO FAR** // it's awful what's been done to you but now you're doing it to me too reapin' the seeds that i never sowed all i got is a heart full of blame and you can't even say my name how did we end up so far down this road \* it's a funny thing what love will turn into and i know i know i know you didn't mean to it's a funny thing what love will turn into and i know i know i know you didn't mean to \* this city is all eyes and hands and it'll take everything it can turn you into someone you don't know but something's gained where you were lost and i'm trying hard not to count the cost but my heart just doesn't wanna let it go \* it's a funny thing what love will turn into and i know i know i know you didn't mean to it's a funny thing what love will turn into and i know i know i know you didn't mean to