

Birdy, The District Sleeps Alone Tonight

Smeared black ink
Your face is ashen and I'm barely listening
To last demands
I'm staring at the asphalt wondering
What's buried underneath
Where I am
Where I am

I'll wear my badge
A vinyl sticker with big block letters
adherent to my chest
That tells your new friends
I am a visitor here
I am not permanent
And the only thing
Keeping me dry is
Where I am In this gaudy apartment complex
Where I am Explaining that I am just visiting
Where I am I was the one worth leaving
Why I was the one worth leaving

D.C. sleeps alone tonight
D.C. sleeps alone tonight
Where I am In this gaudy apartment complex
Where I am Explaining that I am just visiting
Where I am I was the one worth leaving
Why I was the one worth leaving

The district sleeps alone tonight after
the bars turn out their lights
And leave the autos swerving into the loneliest evening
And I am finally seeing why I was the one worth leaving
Why I was the one worth leaving
Why I was the one worth leaving
Why I was the one worth leaving