I am lying in my bed , i can hear traffic passing

and i wish that i was out there , the way we used to be

the words you said go around my head as i am trying to remember

how it was when we were big in the city (x3)

I wander through the streets, i smell the sand of summer

**park** the water stretches back as far as i can see

these falling leaves are to my knees, i am standing in the shadow

how it was when we were big in the city (x5)

there is a lady in a blue dress, she is smiling at the camera

**a wrinkle capture, for the kid you will never see**

a fifty style and a diamond smile, it must be worth a million

i guess how it is when you are big in the city (x12)