Lying in my bed I can hear the traffic passing

And I wish that I was out there like the way we used to be

The words you say go around my head As I’m trying to remember

How it was when we were big in the city X3

I wonder through the streets I can smell the sound of summer

And in the park the water stretches back as far as I can see

There are fallen leaves up to my knees I am standing in the shadow

How it was when we were BITC X4  
There’s a lady in a blue dress She’s smiling at the camera

Every wrinkle captured for the kids she’ll never see

50’s style and a diamond style must be worth the million

I Guess that’s how it is when you’re BITC X12