

DAVE TOUGH

PRODUCTIONS

“Silent City”

We used to rule these streets at 4am
In The City That Never Sleeps we'd laugh and stay
Awake cause you'd wanna hear your mix tape
For the third time that night
While we'd joy ride the subway

We didn't mind being up all the time
We were bright lights shinin
The screamin sirens
Sunset skyline
Watch the moon die by the sunrise
In the rush of the traffic
We felt so alive

We burned out
Music died down
And all I hear is quiet

It's a silent city
That's what kills me
All the same sounds
Now just background
Goin crazy
On 8th St
New York noises
All these voices
Might as well be gone cause you're not with me
In this silent city

Follow your voice while I walk through Central Park
I should turn around, but I head to our favorite spot
Away from the world, the only place we could talk
Now it's louder than ever, cause you haunt my thoughts

We burned out
Music died down
And all I hear is quiet

It's a silent city
That's what kills me
All the same sounds
Now just background
Goin crazy
On 8th St
New York noises
All these voices
Might as well be gone cause you're not with me
In this silent city

All my friends say I'll be alright
But in my mind all I hear is

Chorus

Written by Dave Tough, Conor Matthews & Jeff Knisley © 2015
Contact: Dave Tough * 5801 Tee Pee Trace * Cane Ridge, Tennessee
615.554.6693 www.davetough.com
dave@davetough.com