

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

18/06/2026

### The 4th 3rd

Par J?Live

*Album : The Early Works of J?Live*

(feat. Eric Krasno, Rokafella)

Can't even call this a blues song

It's been so long

Neither one of us was wrong or anything like that

It seems like yesterday

[Chorus]

**In the silence of the city night**

**When the lonely watch the sky in yearning**

**I, at rest, lie in peace beside you**

**I searched a thousand skies before you came**

[Verse 1]

For the 4th 3rd, I Chris Columbus three words from Stevie for the issue

The only thing to call it was official

The way I live for you was as if I die with you

Cause not a moment I spent with you was artificial

The plan from the dome was to build a home with you

Forever had a space in my heart, I roam with you

Hypothetical dreams conjure when I met you

See, years grew between us and stil I can't forget you

Regretting how I ever let you let me let you escape fools paradise

Running from a paradox

Living like a pair of ducks, but with different flocks

With different destinations, our ships remain docked

Temporary, but the feelings that I harbor stil wade

In the holy waters that made our sweet lemonaid

Too dumb to persist, too smart to persuade

Too heavy to push aside and too stong to stay

Too hard to work and so easy to play

Like chopsticks, what I picked slipped away

Leaving me to recollect day by day

And take solace in the words Bill say

[Chorus]

**Memories take you back, to the good times**

When it's over and sad times disappear

Memories take you back

To the lean times, in between times

To the days of yesteryear

Memories are that way

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[Verse 2]

Memories are that way, that way back to that way back

When I could never think of you and say "wack"

Similar to old cassettes, something to cuss at

Deteriorating with each rewind and playback

Even now, one of the hits I remenice

On this angelic face, recipicating bliss

With the radio low, your feet anchored in mine

Hands to waistline, walking to a bassline

Good food in my belly, good love on my mind

Turn around to a kiss deep enough to stop time

Open up to a smile so bright, I go blind

To the suffering of the world, everything appears fine

Poetry in the bed, literally

You putting me open to Stephanie and Giovanni

With legs entwined, trading profound lines

Fingers and spines aligned, digging in your mind like it's mine

Sometimes at night it seem so damn right

Just to shift nose to neck, just to get a whiff

I've never seen life like this, so life-like

This is how I'd like my life to subsist

But somewhere in between us were interpetations

Of justice and Jesus, cultures in said nations

But if I woulda knew what I know now, mighta never known how

[Chorus]

**Memories take you back, to the good times**

When it's over

I searched a thousand skies before you came

And in the morning, when the world is new

The lonely turn away, as I turn to you, beside me

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[Verse 3]

The greatest story ever erased and never replaced

The worst torture ever I faced

Was trying to retrace the steps in my mind

Like a defeated surgeon fighting fate with the cure

Just a little too late

We went from "Yo, who's that?" to "Hi, my name is Jay"

To hoping I would run into you in the hallway

To "That's my homegirl, peace queen, how ya been?"

To "Lemme get your number, damn do I have a pen?"

From "May I speak to please, who's this? to 'Hey!'"

To hear the joy in your voice I call you every day

The VCR blue screen lit the dark room

Miles and Gil, "Quiet Nights" that was our tune

But fridays dates and saturdays prayer

Lead to sundays break-up, and mondays make-up

As just friends up until tuesdays wake up

Together again, in a cycle that never ends

My young heart coulda swore love transcends

But two turntables alone don't make a blend

The tracks are too different for "ifs, buts and sos"

But if it's so right?

Never mind, we both know

Sometimes I wonder if you married my replacement

Equally old with ideas adjacent

You build a whole nother story to your dream house

Kept my possessions in a box in the basement

I stil consider you a song bird, singing in the open cage

Guided with fools gold, but that's just me

There never be no animosity, I'm thankful for the memories

All I ask is that you remember me

[Chorus]

**In the silence of the city night**

**When the lonely watch the sky in yearning**

**I, at rest, lie in peace beside you**

**I searched a thousand skies before you came**

**And in the morning, when the world is new**

**The lonely turn away, as I turn to you, beside me**

And in the quiet of the afternoon, when the lonely roam

I turn beside, and you are with me still

I roamed a thousand miles before you came