

Lay Low For The Letdown

Beulah

You looked like you were sleeping
Waiting days for the twenty-two
Come on
We'll grab a chariot
Come on
We'll write a soundtrack

Quarter til two, the night's ending
We stand where no Romans dared to stand
Shut up
You might sink ships
Shut up
You'll lose your gold tooth

We'll testify and we will declare
Daydreams pile up on the interstate where
the arch there is still a square
And we'll jump if you dare
But please don't dare us

You said, that you were loaded
I know, cuz I think I was loaded too
Come on
We'll wait for holidays
Come on
We'll curse our weekdays

One dollar well sings the chorus
Something a little little bigger than small
Shut up
The kids make out
Shut up
And watch the world spin

God damn the commies wherever they are
We need someone to blame for closing this bar
And the neon fades like a star
And we'll wish on that star
The week goes faster

The conversation ends
and the drugs start to fade
On the palm, deserts drift
Martians parade
And they will attack, and we'll laugh

It's alright, it's ok
It don't matter today
It's all easy, it's cool

It's alright, it's ok
It don't matter tonight
It's all easy