

Mother Make Me Golden

Dear and the Headlights

Mother make me gold again again again again
It was us and you and him you you and him and
Each of us were golden
Like sunset on my childhood curtains
The beige and the brown and the bronze on fire
With the days end the days the days end oh it ends

Those days end

Cause surely everything has blackened

Mother make me golden again

Mother make me gold again again again again
I was pure and warm, innocent
And each of us were golden
Like sunset on John laughing
Oh how the light would come and cover him

All it ends

All it ends

It all seems to end

With the stitches, no tag backs
And the red Kool-aid mustache
We can race there and then back
Just sodas and best friends

Waging war on the ant's nest
And a card in your spokes clicks
Like the buttons on a joy stick and
I loved it

With the stitches, no tag backs
And the red Kool-aid mustache
We can race there and then back
Just sodas and best friends

Waging war on the ant's nest
And a card in your spokes clicks
Like the buttons on a joy stick and
I loved it

And I loved it
I loved it
I loved it