

Laundry Room

The Avett Brothers

Don't push me out,
just a little longer
Stall your mother,
disregard your father's words.

Close the laundry door,
tiptoe across the floor
Keep your clothes on,
I've got all that I can take.
Teach me how to use,
the love that people say you made.

Stop your parents' car,
I just saw a shooting star.
We can wish upon it,
but we won't share the wish we make.
But I can't keep no secrets,
I wish that you would always stay

Last night I dreamt the whole night long,
I woke with a head full of songs.
I spent the whole day,
I wrote 'em down but it's a shame.

Tonight I'll burn the lyrics,
cause every chorus was your name

Break this tired old routine,
and this time don't make me leave

I am a breathing time machine,
I'll take you on for a ride