

Two Weeks In Another Town

The Lemonheads

All the houses look the same to me
Dogs bark in the driveways
There's the garden I've seen before
Bright porch, dark doorway

Two weeks in another town
Wake me up when it's over, again
Night turns into morning
A walk in the spring rain

Climbing up to the attic
Smell the dust and the sunshine, again
You just said a mouthful
You can't take it with you, you know