

Down By The Lake

The Parlotones

Hanging out down by the lake
I've got a pocket full of dollars but it won't but change
Cracking a' for heavens sake
It won't send me any help cause I've forsaken my faith
For money and g-g-gold
Hanging out down by the lake
I can almost sense it's mothers heartache
Dusk seems a little drunk
A flat footed shuffle and its listless funk
As it blankets
The lake with g-g-gold

Like cinnamon, like silver
we never could have beaten the law
Pepper and coffee in our red red wine
All the shit that we fall for
It just sounds so much better
The stories and the colours make life worth living for.

Hanging around with my friends
I can be myself, no need to pretend
Cracking a smile at the corner of our mouths
A beautiful day in our home down south
Egoli
The city
Of g-g-gold

Like cinnamon, like silver
we never could have beaten the law
Pepper and coffee in our red red wine
All the shit that we fall for
Four leaf clovers and a rusted horseshoe
Superstitions galore
Santa clause and the holy lore
All the things a man adores

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we never could have beaten the law
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