

Well the church bell's ringing down at old St. Mary's
The sign out front says "Repent and receive"
We still cut through the shadows and alleys
Long time lovers and first time thieves

So roll down the window and let your fingers
Dance to the songs that the radio plays
Like Wilson Pickett we were moving and shaking
Little house of cards in a hurricane

Let's drink to the salt water summer
And the landlocked nights down at Slim's
Where American girls drink Mexican beer
And city boys sing small town hymns

Well failure it runs through the veins of this city
Fitting in means never fighting back
We're all just dreamers chasing disasters
Reaching for the skyline, falling through the cracks

So let's drink to the salt water summer
And the landlocked nights down at Slim's
Where American girls drink Mexican beer
And city boys sing small town hymns

You're just a two pack habit with a southern accent
I'm a pearl snap poet with bad tattoos
So take my hand cause things might get messy
Sink or swim, what do you have to lose?

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