

Milky Way

Bad Bad Hats

Whoa, I've had one too many
My mouth feels heavy
But the night feels new
Whoa, the band starts playing
Do you feel like staying?
Can I go with you?

It's just you and me spinning in the turnstile
3AM in the candy aisle
You throw out half a Milky Way
'Cause everything's too sweet to you these days

Hey, can I keep this memory
Burn it to a CD
Play it in your dad's old car
Hey, the train starts rocking
Do you feel like walking?
Can I be where you are?

It's just you and me spinning in the turnstile
3AM in the candy aisle
Yeah, you throw out half a Milky Way
'Cause everything's too sweet to you these days

It's just you and me spinning in the turnstile
3AM in the candy aisle
Yeah, you throw out half a Milky Way
'Cause everything's too sweet to you these days
You're stealing what I'd give away
'Cause everything's too sweet to you these days