

Please Don't Return

Bahamas

You mix shots from the bar in a Mason jar
You went down to the lake to swim
Dreaming 'bout the times you lived to love
And the day you left me for him

We used to hang out in parking lots
We used to make out in cars
We used to make something of ourselves
And now we hang out in bars

And every second of every minute
You make a mess
I'll get in it
This love's gonna burn to the ground
So please don't return
Please don't return
Please don't return
Please don't return
Please don't return

You got lost on the way out to my house
You showed up in the middle of the night
Knocking on the windows
Alright

Showed up at the party 'bout half past twelve
Got pissed while they all got stoned
People round here they wanna please themselves
Or they wanna be left alone

And every minute of every hour
We make a deal
It goes sour
This love's gonna burn to the ground

So please don't return
Please don't return

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You went down to the lake to swim
Dreaming 'bout the times you lived to love
And the day you left me for him