

## Sex, Drugs, Etc.

### Beach Weather

Late night telephone  
Calling all the wallflowers I know  
Out the dark and into the light  
Half love, half regret  
Dressing up for polaroids and cigarettes  
Socialize, romanticize the life

Floating on my low key vibe  
Floating on my low key vibe, vibe, vibe  
I don't need that late night high  
I'm floating on my vibe  
Vibe, vibe, vibe, vibe, vibe

Bulletproof passengers  
On the road to sex, drugs, et cetera  
Get out the dark and into the light  
Everywhere I go I know that I don't want to be  
Part of something I won't ever need;  
Your socialized, romanticized life

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Out of touch in harmony  
Designer drugs from dead end streets  
Break the air to feel the fall  
Or just feel anything at all

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