

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

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

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

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

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

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
I'm floating on my