Hadsel

Beirut

Take tonight to your bones
Lay me down my oar
I can drown to your arms
Lay ashore

Take tonight to your bones
Lay me down my oar
I am drawn to your arms
Left ashore
Take tonight to your bones
Lay me down my horn

Love to say I long
To get away
Love to carry round
Lesser days
So she drives the car

Love to say I long
To get away
Love to carry round
Lesser days
So she drives the car