

San Junipero

Bryce Vine

Satellites don't fly in the moonlight
Ain't no planes up there in the sky
Just an island lost on the ocean (Ocean)
No one here keeps track of time, no
The coffee hot, tastes just like Havana
But troubles melt when soaked in wine
We all got mansions down by the water (Water)
But there's no furniture inside
All just strangers passin' time

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Everything is beautiful here in this fucked up paradise
They don't like us askin' questions
Ain't no other place quite like
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Let the sheets fall down by your waistline (Waistline)
When you're thinking, where do you go?
'Cause you ain't like most people in this town
And I've been here long enough to know, yeah
Oh, that it's heaven but it doesn't help
'Cause it's a heaven for somebody else
And I don't like this style, no
And you just came along
Singin' Misfits songs
And dancing like you meant to by yourself, oh

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'Cause it's do or die and do or die again
Suffer never try and try again
Because it's just a rush
Oh these seasons never ever gonna change
I think we'd be crazy not to stay
Because it's just enough

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