I tried selling the plan to Nigel
But he said man I don't know
I've been feeling kind of worn out kind of low
I said that's just it my friend this place
Has the old familiar stink
Of a slaughterhouse in the summertime
When the sun is beating hard
Against the wind

So we gorged on all the colors
Then we boarded up the house
We said we're done this time
We're done with getting high
We'll come out of this why shouldn't we
We've never even really tried

And in the hollow fading evening
As the bridges all went down
We could hear the waters blast across the bay
For just one night
Then one year
Then my friend we'll disappear
Cause here we're nothing
And everything reminds you of her

Then we'll gather all we have
And find a place and settle down
We'll look ahead, we'll bury our dead
Deep in the ground
And we'll look out every hour
Maybe we'll see it when it comes

And in the hollow fading evening
As the bridges all went down
We could hear the waters blast across the bay
For just one night
Then one year
Then my friend we'll disappear
Cause here we're nothing
And everything reminds you of her