

Paper Route

Fences

Whatever this is, I don't like it
Cause I don't even bruise anymore
I just wanna flood the fighting
And then rain out the war

Let's park it in the driveway
Our bodies sway like trees in a storm
It's too late to keep on riding
So let's rain out the war

I should've known better to look up that day
Some people stay facedown, they're lucky that way
I should've known better to look up that day
Some people stay facedown, they're lucky that way

Although you keep on hiding
And you don't pay your phone anymore
The ringing sounds like lightning
You're raining out your war

We used to live in Florida
The paper route goes door to door
My sister was the thrower
We're raining out the war

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