

American Spirits

Inner Wave

Call you on the phone, you said don't be alone
I'm on my way, on my way
Another Friday night, where to now?
I'm on it

Please don't, please don't let me down down
Please don't, please don't let me down down
We've got the world in our hands

We can drive around, all around the town
So pointless, so pointless
Maybe it's a waste to drink our nights away
But I love it, I love it
And I know I might be wrong in holding on too long
But fuck it

Please don't, please don't let me down down
Please don't, please don't let me down down
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