

# No Known Drink Or Drug

Japandroids

Passport, past life, a drifter's demons  
Alone, lost, and fast running out of reasons  
For not falling in with the Foreign Legion  
(Sha na na na, sha na na na na)

Cold, kicking the can around town one evening  
Streets all abandoned, bars barely breathing  
A whirlwind, a woman, and a famous feeling  
(Sha na na na, sha na na na na)

A cool, hard beauty, christened with composure  
Boots, skirt, blouse, shawl over her shoulders  
Skin soft, lips colored crimson clover  
(Sha na na na, sha na na na na)

A slow-burning sermon to have and hold her  
But ever since she started sleeping over  
Oh, Lord, I'm living like a Holy Roller  
(Sha na na na, sha na na na na)

A red ammo romance in the summer heat  
In parks, on patios, and in the streets  
Our mission: making moments into memories  
(Sha na na na, sha na na na na)

And when winter's off the leash and on the loose  
We ward off the weather with a witch's brew  
Of dominoes and prose and Delta blues  
(Sha na na na, sha na na na na)  
(Sha na na na, sha na na na na)  
(Sha na na na, sha na na na na)  
(Sha na na na, sha na na na na)

(Sha na na na, sha na na na na)  
And no known drink  
No known drug  
Could ever hold a candle to your love  
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