We finished our old lives
Like we finished off the wine
Now we're used to staying up all night
Two hearts beating
Oh yeah, oh yeah

Well, you can keep tomorrow
After tonight, we're not going to need it
Beat up, beat down, wet ground
But too drunk to feel it
Well, you can keep tomorrow
After tonight, we're not going to need it
Beat up, beat down, wet ground
But too drunk to feel it

We used to dream

Now we worry about dying

I don't want to worry about dying
I just want to worry about those sunshine girls
I don't want to worry about dying
I just want to worry about those sunshine girls

Young hearts
Spark fire
All night
Oh yeah, oh yeah

Well, you can keep tomorrow
After tonight, we're not going to need it
Beat up, beat down, wet ground
But too drunk to feel it
Well, you can keep tomorrow
After tonight, we're not going to need it
Beat up, beat down, wet ground
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We used to dream

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