

Long Live

Lights

Home is where the heartache is
So baby, pack up your desktop
Let's piggyback the internet
From the Walmart parking lot

Hair high with a cat eye, you held my hand in the movie
Got me iced tea as our friends ran off to do E
Said you can't be shit if you can't be true to you
As you slapped the street sign like your parents' Subaru

Long live being in love, being obscene
Long live saying that we're nineteen
Black coffee and acetaminophen
Long live The Listening and everything in between
Long live the motherfucking team
Long live the scene
Long live the motherfucking team
Long live the dream

So we took off around the back
Baby scout regiment shout, "Sally and Jack"
It wasn't what we did, but what you said
In the moments I was lost in my head (my head)
I told myself I was worthless
You told me that I was perfect
Then you kissed me and we fell asleep
Listening to Postal Service

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Mmh
Play me Beating Hearts Baby
Come over to my place
I'll be your number one lady
Kissing on MySpace
Even though I got big dreams
I'll be dying of boredom
It's nice to have nothing
Except my friends on the forum

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Long live, long live, long live, long live
Long live the dream