

St. George's Lane

Matt Mays

She grew up on St. George's Lane
She drove slow and had a pretty fast backhand
She always hated it when it rained
It started out on St. George's Lane

Her mother drove a station wagon
It smelled like cigarettes and sand
Until we got it all cracked up on five corners
We don't drive too much anymore

Blue days & black nights
Back in a time when everything was right
Blue days & black nights

I took a bus down from Soul Harbour
Just to see the trophies she had one
Her father said she was gonna go pro
So don't you get too close to her
No, don't you get too close to her

Blue days & black nights
Back in a time when everything was right
Blue days & black nights
(Back in a time)

She grew up on St. George's Lane
She drove slow and had a really fast backhand
She didn't like the look of the clouds above
I ended up zero love
(lost love in the City of Lakes)