

# Hang Me out to Dry

Metronomy

Hang me out to dry  
Take me for a ride  
Do whatever you feel like  
You're behind the wheel  
Drive

Each night that we go out, she'll put on her red coat  
And I know what that means  
It means that we're in love and that's enough now  
Buckle up and windows down now  
Ain't that a little too much for you?  
Ain't that a little too much for you?

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Since we've been growing up, I've always take these same roads  
And I've kept the car clean  
I remember first night out, let the dance now  
Flower shaking in my hands now  
Trying to give you something more than  
The other ones who came before me

Monday night, running late, getting you from your parents' place  
In and out, to the show, trying to fix the radio  
Getting drunk, arguing, stumbling off into the streets  
Making out, making up, it's alright cause we're in love  
At the spot on the hill, looking down upon the city  
Taking trips silently, all the while you're looking pretty  
We begin in the park, sleeping through the midday sun  
Talking 'bout history, talking only you and me

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Take me down lonely roads  
And to the old spots we know  
Yeah, we can go on and on and on  
Behind the wheel  
Take me down lonely roads  
And to the old spots we know  
Yeah, we can go on and on and on  
Behind the wheel  
Drive