

In The Tall Grass

Michael Monroe

Leaves on the trees are blown
Let up orange in the street lights glow
And we ain't got a place to go
Down the avenues and shortcuts
Sunset and silver stars
As we climbing to the backs of cars
If we ain't got a place to go
We'll have the avenues and shortcuts
Not slip away
Like a shadows we cast
Not slip away
Like a pages from our past
Making mermories 'cause the summer's fading fast
Then they find you in the tall grass
Heading home when the darkness falls
Pushing peddals till that curefew calls
'Cause we ain't got a place to go
Avoid the avenues and shortcuts
Not slip away
Like a shadows we cast
Not slip away
Like another friend to past
Making memories 'cause the summer's fading fast
Live wires orchestrated
Heard the news on the radio
Till all our tail lights faded
Summer nights got a little to call
Say goodbye for one last time
Not slip away
Like a shadows we cast
Not slip away
Like a pages from our past
Making memories 'cause the summer's fading fast
Then they find you in the tall grass