

Red Cardinals in the white snow
They got too high to fly home
For the winter, and I had a roommate once
He got so high, couldn't go out at night
So he found love on the internet
And it is freezing in Pennsylvania
And the rest of the birds are in Turks and Caicos
And it reads like a truth commercial
But we feel bad so we get stoned and do snow angels

So we bought a broke down bus and painted it green
And we danced in the parking lot under the shadow of '95
And all of my favorite people, they don't march to the beat of
your drum
They just keep on keeping on
And whatever you're supposed to be
Whatever that's supposed to mean
I just wanted you to know
That you don't have to come clean to me

Yeah everything's exactly
Everything is exactly where it needs to be
I just wanted you to know
That you don't have to come clean to me
Yeah everything's exactly
Yeah everything's exactly
Everything is exactly where it needs to be

Wolves are circling
Black ties suit them
Wolves are circling
Black ties suit them
So we light one up 'cause it's in our blood
It's in our blood
Wolves are circling
Black ties suit them
Wolves are circling
Black ties suit them
Wolves are circling
Black ties suit them
Wolves are circling
Black ties suit them
Wolves are circling
Black ties suit them
But they're not like us