

Right About You

Palehound

Cold water breaking at our feet
I pull up the ankles of my pants and you laugh at me
We came down here to see the sunset
But we're in a bad spot and I can't see it

But its shimmer's reflecting like blazes
Melting the floor to ceiling windows of
Great big houses on a beach
In northern California, and you
Point out the dark of the trees and
You were right about it scaring me and
I was right about you scaring me too

Cold feeling rising in my throat
Flying down Blood Alley with one hand on your phone
And you point out the danger of this street and
You were right about it scaring me and
I was right about you scaring me too
I was right about you
I was right about you scaring me too