

jake's car

quinnie

It doesn't rain here, but I swear I thought it was beating
Last night on the AC that's been there ever since we moved in
And I go outside in dad's coat and the clothes that I slept in
And wave at the neighbors, the old guy next door thinks I'm flirting

And I can see all the way down the street in the early morning
When I borrow Jake's car 'cause I drive but I can't afford it
Yet