

All Day All Night

River Whyless

All day, all night
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So you thought
That you got me licking my wounds
On a mountain bald
Looking at the Halloween leaves through the eyes of God
Yeah well, so what if I was
And so what if I wasn't?
If you open me up like I'd just been cut
Like I'd just been cut

Oh Marina
All day coming down
Oh Marina
All day your face on the ground

Not too long ago you chased the sun craved it on your skin
And the girl inside of you applauding
Now light the mullein in your cigarette
As you face the man around your neck
And talk about how you just need to breathe

Oh Marina
All day your face on the ground
All night you try to erase it
All day coming down

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