The Be Good Tanyas

Wound up drunk again on Robson St.

Strange cuz we always agreed

At the start of every evening

That's the last place I wanna be

Coffee drinkers dressed in black with no sugar

They don't give me no respect

They say look her comes another one

And I don't know what they mean yet

And I say
Keep it light enough to travel...
Don't let it all unravel
Keep it light enough to travel

Promise me we won't go into the nightclub I feel so fucked up when I'm in there Can't tell the bouncers from the customers And I don't know which ones I prefer

Promise me we won't go into the nightclub I really think that it's obscene What kind of people go to meet people Someplace they can't be heard or seen

Keep it light enough to travel...
Don't let it all unravel
Keep it light enough to travel

I broke the windows of the logging company Just to get a little release I had to throw down my accordion To get away from the police

And I say...

Keep it light enough to travel...