

Out of L.A.

The Dollyrots

A driving hot day
The whiskey warms my body
Out through the desert
Were passing means were on our way
Were on our way out of LA

The snowy Converse
Melt on me while I'm walking
So sick and broken
Not gonna make it past halfway
Were on our way out of LA

On and on and on and on and on and on
We won't be long
And on and on and on and on and on and on
We don't be long
We won't belong

Basements Wisconsin
The Abbey Lounge in Boston
A floor to sleep on
A two-month bender so I say
Were on our way out of LA

On and on and on and on and on and on
We won't be long
And on and on and on and on and on and on
We don't belong, we won't be long
We don't belong, we won't belong

Hey hey hey, Hey hey hey
No oh oh, no oh

No concrete ocean
Nobody telling me to
But we keep looking
For those we've lost along the way
While on our way out of LA

We won't be long, we won't be long,
We don't belong, we won't be long,