Lost in Boston

The Walkmen

Lost in Boston
Drinkin' rum and chocolate
A hundred thousand blinking lights
Are making me exhausted

It was Fleet Week last week And all the sailors couldn't sleep Mini skirts and high heeled shoes Raining mud on shiny suits

Tell everyone the officers are gone This night has lived too long

It's pissing rain, the leaves are All scattered on the lawn
We're cramming our stuff in
The back of the car
And heading on uptown

And nothing's going on This night has lived too long

Nothing's going on There's nothing more to it

Now, you can hear us shout For miles around Somewhere uptown

I hear you calling from our street
The traffic lights turn red to green
I'll be right down
Yeah, I'm coming out

Lost in Boston
Drinking rum and chocolate
A hundred thousand blinking lights
Are making me exhausted