

Keep This Up

Waxwing

Hell lets make it through the next two weeks or so
Just a couple more stitches to sew
And you know I know you know we're all alone
We don't need a genius to know
Born that way and die the same so I'm told
Laying in the grass in California
I keep warm beer and sleeping bags for comfort
Strangely it's embodied by Palace Brothers
When they sing songs about horses
Tomorrow I could be gone
Maybe I'll find reasons to keep this up
In Hyundais with the windows down on the way to work.
As soon as you get your hands on it
It's gone or it doesn't make sense
In the way you need it to anymore
I'm older now but I can still remember
Where I come from
Maybe I'll find reasons to keep this up
In Hyundais with the windows down on the way to work.