

Yo Yo Bye Bye

WHY?

I was walking through San Antonio before sound check
I was looking for some pole to do pull-ups on
I'd like to talk much longer
But I'm on somebody else's cell phone's time
Why we still sleep if Carolina was our
Wake up call, our almost done
I'll tell it to you like I got it in my mind

I'm fucking cold like a DQ Blizzard
You act like a slut but you're really a freezer
We love and hate like the tattooed fists
And all these songs are sung on road trips

One night when I was walking home from your house
I kept smelling some sort of blown out candles
And the Monterrey birches were bare
Raising their skinny arms to the stars in surrender
We have to change if we're going to stay together

Cause I say rain when it's only a drizzle
You get stoned like death in the Bible
"She ain't gonna call 2" didn't make my list
But all the rest we sing on
And all the rest we sing on
And all these songs are song on road trips

And the monterey birches were bare
Raising their skinny arms to the stars in surrender