

Falls

X Ambassadors

Held on to your letters
They're getting better with age
Now my desk's like a pulpit
And my bed like a stage
See all these debts keep me under
Ain't no words worth the cost
If I should carry me farther
And the load of a lover once lost

We used to walk down the road
To Buttermilk Falls
Dippin' your feet, put your hair down
Thinkin' I just won't make it
And if I go back tomorrow, would I
Still feel the same?
I put my feet in the water but the water got hotter so I just
Keep my body by the edge of the bay, uh huh

Make believe we were younger
Forget the money we owe
But you got your prior commitments baby
Just wish I had some of my own, oh
'Cause ain't no loving me
Before you know what I'm worth
You were the life of the party
And I am the scum of the earth

We used to walk down the road
To Buttermilk Falls
Dippin' your feet, put your hair down
Thinkin' I just won't make it
And if I go back tomorrow, would I
Still feel the same?
Oh, I put my feet in the water but the water got hotter so I just
Keep my body by the edge of the bay, uh huh

Uh huh, oh no
Ah ah, ohh