And rain's been falling like twilight Northeast storms in the middle of the night Been kicking it back to Lana Del Rey Waiting for these storms to go away

And winter sure did come around Residents treated like prisoners We wouldn't be friends with all these politicians Yet we think they're gonna cut emissions

High tide lifts up all these boats
In the future we sail
I'm taking field notes

Cinnamon daze
The first ones in June
Caught up in the centrifuge
Been living for the weekend
I never wanted to
Caught up in the centrifuge

The last few years has been a hell of a ride Highest of lows and the lowest of highs Are we getting our inspo from influencers? Following trends, not being trendsetters

And how will we protest anything

If we can't walk out our front door?

We wouldn't be friends with half these politicians

Yet we let them make all the big decisions

Good people are made to break bad laws May not look the part But I'm a rebel with a cause

Cinnamon daze
The first ones in June
Caught up in the centrifuge
Been living for the weekend
I never wanted to
Caught up in the centrifuge

Cinnamon daze
The first ones in June
Caught up in the centrifuge
Oh, oh
Been living for the weekend
Like I never wanted to
Caught up in the centrifuge