

# Emerson Drive, Lemonade

Called in sick to the coffee shop  
Said let's go someplace the weather is hot  
Bought two plane tickets and called a yellow cab  
Drank all our money at beachside bars  
Took pictures of each other smokin' cheap cigars  
Stole a blanket from the hotel room and slept on the sand  
We held the world like a glass of lemonade  
It tasted sweet  
Oh, man we had it made

Chorus:

Didn't we laugh, weren't we brave  
Wasn't it cool actin' like fools  
With nothing in our way  
Picture in a frame, deep blue sky  
You and I stuck in time like  
We would never fade  
baby why'd we have to change

Did we get old or too grown up  
To do anything just because  
Just because we just don't give a damn  
Oh, when did we get so serious  
What happened to that part of us  
Baby can you help me out, I don't understand  
We held the world like a glass of lemonade  
It tasted sweet  
Oh man, we had it made

Chorus

Look at us in the photograph  
So beautifully naive  
I want it back

Chorus

Let's call in sick and leave this town  
Don't matter where we go let's just go now  
I'm thirsty for a glass of lemonade