

Josh Rouse, Winter In The Hamptons

Bah, dah dot dah, bah lah ba lah bah

Here we go, singing our songs with our soul
The winter has gone, where do we belong
We have stayed too long

Friday night, we're so uptight we get stoned
Sit in the Hamptons, it is too cold
We have stayed too long

Spring is finally here and we're so well dressed
It's a talent and it's our style
So put on your hat because the forecast is rain clouds

Bah, dah dot dah, bah lah ba lah bah

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Never know, Americans seem such a bore
Embarassed and still we are hanging on
We have stayed too long

And we'll fly, take a trip, see the Euro sites
Our money is gone, where do we belong
We have stayed too long

Sick of living here, we're such a mess
Cause the government, they're all liars
So put on your hat because the forecast is rain clouds

Bah, dah dot dah, bah lah ba lah bah

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