

Nina Nastasia, Brad Haunts A Party

You are dizzy still
And we are due to drive
That far in the dark
In a frozen lane

No use slowing down
The party wasn't loud
How we lied about everything
We don't get around
Like we used to do
Oh no, but tonight
Will end too soon

But it stretched past the houses
Where the road lines go black
With nowhere to get to
Of the mile on the speedway

Burnt out like the sun
We hid from everyone
We got high
'Cause you have to
When they came along
We had lots of fun
But we left the light too soon
And we don't get around
Like we used to do
Oh no