

# 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