

Racoon, Eric's Bar

Let's stay in bed, no better yet
Take my bike and go outside
'Cause if! don't and stay inside
Then I know I'll lose my mind

Thought I was dead, buried and left
All! did was take a breather
Tied to the bed so I could stay out of trouble for a day
Yeah right, no way

This is home, this is roots
This is where you're understood
Take your bike and leave the car
Going straight to Eric's Bar

'You're on your own' was on the phone
It's too hot to stay inside, he said
So get your shorts and find a smile
Let's go grab a beer a while, just for a while

We ramble on, humming a song, we don't mean to hurt no one
We blow our nose in the dresscodes
They don't even see us run with our worn-out sneakers on

Take a dive, skinny dip, it's okay to lose your grip,
feel the breeze, cool the brew, giving Kimberley the lip

You never have to lie, never have to fake,
never lose your fun, never have to hide away
These people know you well, they will not kiss and tell,
never have to run, never have to run and hide

Chorus