

The Thrills, Deckchairs And Cigarettes

Well, what can you do
When all that surrounds you
Says slow down
Deckchairs and cigarettes

(Theyre sayin)
Lets go to San Diego
Hey thats where all the kids go

Just don't change a thing
Just don't change a thing
Just don't change a thing

Well the bottom fell out
On our summer
But we knew
What we got ourselves into

(Theyre sayin)
Lets go to San Diego
Where all the crazy kids go

Just don't change a thing
Just don't change a thing
Just don't change a thing

Lets go to San Diego
Where all the crazy kids go

You build me up so high,
My darling
You bring me down so low,
You know it

You build me up so high,
My darling
You bring me down so low,
You know it

Just don't change a thing
Just don't change a thing
Just don't change a thing