

This Is A Standoff, There's A Little Lemoncello In

Get out your passport, we're getting to the border and I think
I pledge allegiance to no flag cause no ones looking out for me
Another purpose, another list of things I'd soon forget
How many hours till we get there? our patience is running thin
It's wrong sometimes, please understand, forever destined touring in our band
It's in our hearts, don't question me, but say goodbye because we got to leave.
I think of Hamburg, I think of Spain, I dreamt that we were seen outside Ravenna
Heading east towards the Adriatic sea
Those wasted hours, staring through my window, where are we?
Those blurring lines identify me, been seeing them for years
Real life might strip away the look, my youth wont try to justify
I'd do this happily though no one might be listening
It's wrong sometimes, please understand, forever destined touring in our band
It's in our hearts, don't question me, but say goodbye because we've got to leave
It's wrong sometimes, please understand, forever destined touring in our band
It's in our hearts, don't question me
But say goodbye because we've got to leave tonight