

A Day at the Fair, No Lights On Weldon

we made our plans to meet tonight under street lights of suburban U.S.A. nostalgia that I keep on p
we're spending all our lives, like we did tonight, knowing we can work this out, there are roads and
we can find where this belongs like summer hymns and punk rock songs we love the outcome of o
we're spending all our lives, like we did tonight, knowing we can work this out, there are roads and
this is one night, built from our lives, in this town we left to love, this is my life, this is my time, and I