

Aveo, To The End Of This Dull Continent

drop us off please tonight
to the end of this dull continent
well, tonight in your van
round to the next stop
past this junk
past the mean as it creeps from the streets
can you see the cry?

oh, this medicine is useless
because it fails to recoup
on his cells
and should i tell you again
we're not living up for
all this dark to the family
say you're a genius
you're saying, "yeah right";

want a town without any surface
we could walk these streets calm and plain
we could tell they lived there on purpose
we could be the same

oh, oh, oh, oh

drop us off please tonight
to the end of this dull interstate
is there ever such a thing?
hop past the sky line
past the stadiums, churches,
and temptations of all this sense
not mine

want a town without any surface
we could walk these streets calm and plain
we could tell they lived there on purpose
we could be insane

but we stole to kick her out
to kick her out
just to be here
oh, we stole to kick her out
to kick her out
just to be insane

and now want a town without any surface
you could walk these streets calm and plain
they could tell they lived there on purpose
we could be the same

but we stole to kick her out
to kick her out
just to be here
oh, we stole to kick her out
to kick her out
just to be insane