

Bad Astronaut, Best Western

For now the kids are secular
But every road leads to a church
They grow them here
The virtuous
Mutinous by any means

Rebellious, reformed then upright
It's cold in Adelaide tonight
These streets are bright
Hotel bound in the small bus
My first whiskey in two years plus
It can't mask the weird vibe
This Sunday night
Passing red cars head to light

Hey mom, hey dad
Hey mom, I'm rad
I'm coming clean and it's a mess

In cheap hotels they find their dreams
They caffeinate amphetamines
In naive green
Designer blue
In small black prints he's minor news

Hey mom, hey dad
Hey mom, it's rad
I made the scene and it's the best