

# Brolle Jr, Let Us Love

Saturday afternoon  
The blood already boiling in the backroom  
Sweet sweet music and cigarette smoke in the air

Laid-back but faking  
Cause the six-packs make us ache  
Because we we're too young  
We're dreaming that the streets outside  
Can take us anywhere

Let's get out before we fall apart  
From nostalgia and broken hearts  
I'm so loaded and it's getting so late  
Let us love before we learn to hate

Now if God made the cities  
Then the devil himself made the small towns  
And we promised eachother  
We'll never grow old in this place

But while we're still here  
We'll be squeezing every drop out of this junk-life  
We'll celan it till it shines while  
We're waiting for the glory days

Let's get out before we fall apart...

Now some of us won't get away  
And some of us will have to stay  
But you can me we'll leave them all behind one day

Let's get out before we fall apart..