

Ever We Fall, State Bird: The Mosquito

Off, on our own, and everything I own, is in the back
And we're heading to Minnesota for just a night

Windows down, we breathe the fumes of summer air
Without beds we choose the pavement over grass
Interstate in a state we've never known
And will have passed before we even know its name

So farewell to Farewell, we burned slow
We hit the beaches when it's hot
Jack knife fire in the lot
I can't imagine my life before this

We smoke the smokes' just for the cancer
And stay up late just to dance erratically,
And celebrate these times away

Green light says go!
Our guiding lights hang from a pole
Watch them pass to pass the time
Road signs will lead us on