

# Golden Smog, Keys

she had a Nova that was tinted green  
he took a Greyhound that was a bus  
from the city of New Orleans  
the only light that shined in their eyes  
was that of a simple screen  
In a one Bal Harbour bedroom apartment  
with a vision and a dream

feeling like they sunk already  
feeling like they're done  
knowing what's been done already  
has been done by everyone

deep in Nevada they played it straight  
they stayed in Reno inside a casino  
with a two, four rate  
the only life that was in their eyes  
was burning like the sun  
it is this sundowner hellroom confinement  
where they remained as one

feeling like they sunk already  
feeling like they're done  
knowing what's been done already  
has been done by everyone

back in Miami

back in Miami, back to the sand  
he took to running that was illegal  
she ran a peanut stand  
the only night he closed his eyes was his last one  
in a one Bal Harbour bedroom apartment  
where his dream begun

feeling like they sunk already  
feeling like they're done  
knowing what's been done already  
has been done by everyone

now they're living in Miami  
trying to get down to the Keys  
is it lost, is it such a cost  
when you try to aim to please

down for the dirt nap  
they took it down for the dirt nap  
they took it ...