

Junior Boys, Fm

Let's leave tonight
one last time
before it gets to cold

just one more round
in that tourist town
with another home for sale

and then one more year
becomes one more year
and you'll forget me soon i fear

through the crooked roads
and the static codes
on the hotel radios

[missing]... broken down again
[missing]... so still around from the rain
[missing]... and it won't play
[missing]... till you say you're ok

and the motor starts
it's cold and vicious heart
moves me close to you each day

and when i arrive
my god you'll be surprised
of all the lines that changed

and one more year
becomes one more year
and lights become less clear

so let's meet the road
tonight we'll drive back home
forget the hotel radios

[missing]... broken down again
[missing]... so still around from the rain
[missing]... and it won't play
[missing]... till you say you're ok