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