Nina Nastasia, Our Day Trip

Let's not go to work this morning Let's not wait to leave the city We've got just enough money

Let's see how far we can amble One day can make all the difference Rinse the red dirt in the water

Can you stay with me and tell them you're sick I'll pack us a meal for our day trip

We'll be safe out in the sun
We'll split a bottle on a boat
Two souls alone out on a lake
It will be the perfect afternoon
We can lose our clothes and have a swim

Your free hand waving from the gate The metal shining at your waist You had so much more ambition