

# 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