

Some By Sea, The Winter Rush

You start the car, and I'll pack the sandwiches
Maybe we'll miss the rain
The side of the road, the edge of tomorrow
Trading spots again
I'm still infatuated
I'm feeling obligated
My mind's a million miles away, I'm sorry
The day starts at 2:00, and the worst part
Is that I'm pretending that I'm feeling half alive
I think I sold my name

Driving down the interstate alone
With a ghost I'm naming after you

You blame your mother, and I'll blame California
For being too damn bright
Gunning the car, home for The Winter Rush
And seven months of sleep

I miss the nightly readouts of all the things we spewed out
I sold my memory just to buy us coffee
The day starts at 2:00, and the worst part
Is that I'm pretending that I'm feeling half alive
I think I sold my name

Driving down the interstate alone
With a ghost I'm naming after you

Driving down the interstate alone
With a ghost I'm naming after you

I started to want things, I held them up high
I got it, I flaunted, it left me uptight
If I say it, I mean it, I'll speak it outright
I'll take it, I'll save it, I'll make it all mine

Somewhere, it's out there, and I will hold it closer I swear
Somewhere, you're out there, and I will hold you closer I swear