

Treaty Of Paris, Rollerskates

Let's take a train down to the lake
It's such a gorgeous day out
We'd be crazy
If we stayed in
Just
Just because we're bored
It doesn't mean we have to
Continue being bored

Chorus
To all my friends I hope
That every word I wrote
Finds you well you know
I loved you all alone

We'll spike the soda cans with booze
The weather on the news says
We should expect
The sun to make it's long
Awaited return
On the big blue screen
Now this I gotta
See for myself

Chorus

To all my enemies
I welcome memories
I hope these words connect
Like a swift kick to the hand

Go find a spot to stop and
Set up shop and
Appreciate the girls
On rollerskates
We'll hide our true intentions
And our true dispositions
Behind our calm demeanors
And some fucking dark sunglasses
Let's blow an entire afternoon
To just enjoy the view
It feels good to have nothing
That I have to do

Chorus

To all my enemies
I welcome memories
I hope these words connect
Like a swift kick to the hand

Chorus

To all my enemies
I welcome memories
To all my friends you know
I loved you all alone
I loved you all alone
I loved you all alone
I loved you all alone
I loved you all alone