

Unknown Mortal Orchestra, Layla

Midnight and I'm
Drying your tears on my sleeve
Let's leave the unread messages on ice please
How many burgers you wanna turn?
How many times you wanna get burned?
They just don't understand
This isn't the place you end up
Hey

Lay low
Layla
Let's get outta this broken place
Lay low
Layla
Let's get outta this town

You've only got
One bag so it's time to pack it
My old man's gun
Still in the glove compartment
How many dollars you wanna earn?
How many times 'til you're gonna learn?
See where one tank of gas
Gets us in this lonely world
Hey

Lay low
Layla
Let's get outta this broken place
Lay low
Layla
Let's get outta this town