

# 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