

Last Ride

Beach House

There she goes
Under the sun
Some question there

Roll her eyes
Blonde, your hair
Fake eyelashes

Sun came up
Baby went black
And she rolled over

There she goes
Around the bend
The sun is slow
Unknown friend

There she goes
The sun went bad
The cycle ends

Who takes your name back
When he said he's four streets from your bed
And I'm loving and sick

There she goes
On her bike
Earth to the side

When you're loving most at night
And I love you back
When the sun rises, I--
Who will call you back?

It's a whisper
It's just a whisper
It's just a whisper