

Vacations

Carousel Kings

I see you
outside of your ride
Looking fly with a tank top and
boots knee high
Get your camera
We'll take some pictures
and see how far it goes

But she said!

Oh no oh no, so far from home
And this confusion leads nowhere fast
Oh no oh no.
Let's go!

Blank streets to new horizons,
breaking bottles on empty driveways
Rollercoasters, we've been riding
for so long it seems

I ask myself,
How could this be,
why did this happen?
It all worked out so well.

Everybody is screaming my name
At the end of the road, I'm never coming back.