

Washed Out

The Eames Era

Washed out all of the things you left outside my front
step
And laid out under the headlight shining way down
And left out all of my favorite part of my favorite movie
And strolled out under the headlight shining the way its
flashing
And I messed up, went and blew my luck on, on those late
night drive-ins
And I say the best things when no ones listening in
And I do believe I must apologize for everything I said
If I made you think there was much more than anticipated
It seems that I am the pedigree of hospitality
And why's that I'm always three steps behind the weighing
tree
Left out see what all you interest imply
I would wait five years if it means I could have that
receipt in my hand
And if it means that why can't I see for myself
I could tell by your expression on your lips that you
could have been bribed
Yeah that's right, but you're still six back in line
I could see that right now