

# School Night

Thomston

Tomorrow is hours away  
The night is still and my thoughts are gathered  
So what do you say  
We know it's a school night what does it matter?

Meet me where the cars collect  
Headlights dipping low, voices hushed and cold  
We can help you to forget  
Everything you've known, learning on your own  
Sick of trading smiles for friends?  
Getting older with nobody for ya?  
Looking for a place to spend  
Everything you've been giving away?

And it may be a school night  
But adrenaline is rushing at an all time high  
So run with me in the streets in the dark oh  
School night  
But there's something 'bout a dangerous appetite  
So run with me in the streets in the dark

Overhead a figure looms  
Words reside in the back of your mind  
We know this is all so new  
Your old friends just used your time  
We don't have to get up to no good  
(Doing what's right, doing what you should)  
They don't always align  
We all have to breathe sometimes

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There's something lonely about fitting in  
Losing a part of yourself that you liked to keep  
You don't have to compromise with us  
What would you be doing except losing sleep

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