## Panics "Sundowner"

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They put a cup in my hands
A hand 'cross my eyes
Said I looked older
But not a bit wise
You see the words they were learned
And certainly mine
I spent six months looking for the rest of the rhyme
I wanna get more, not just get by

C'mon c'mon, I'm waiting on you C'mon c'mon, give me the news I'm counting on you

There's clouds in my bottle Smoke in my eyes And over my shoulder A dishwater sky

Further is the heat, bending the light
The cabin door swings on one stubborn wire
I wanna get more, not just get by

C'mon c'mon, I'm waiting on you C'mon c'mon, give me the news I'm counting on you I'm counting on you I'm counting on you

C'mon c'mon
I'm counting on you
C'mon c'mon
I'm counting on you

C'mon c'mon, I'm waiting on you C'mon c'mon, give me the news I'm counting on you I'm counting on you

C'mon c'mon, I'm waiting on you C'mon c'mon, give me the news I'm counting on you Just counting on you

I'm counting on you I'm counting on you I'm counting on you I'm counting on you

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