

## Walkmen, The "Lost in Boston"

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Lost in Boston  
Drinkin' rum and chocolate  
A hundred thousand blinking lights  
Are making me exhausted

It was Fleet Week last week  
And all the sailors couldn't sleep  
Mini skirts and high heeled shoes  
Raining mud on shiny suits

Tell everyone the officers are gone  
This night has lived too long

It's pissing rain, the leaves are  
All scattered on the lawn  
We're cramming our stuff in  
The back of the car  
And heading on uptown

And nothing's going on  
This night has lived too long

Nothing's going on  
There's nothing more to it

Now, you can hear us shout  
For miles around  
Somewhere uptown

I hear you calling from our street  
The traffic lights turn red to green  
I'll be right down  
Yeah, I'm coming out

Lost in Boston  
Drinking rum and chocolate  
A hundred thousand blinking lights  
Are making me exhausted

