

Devotchka

"We're Leaving"

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Raise your glasses please into a toast
For we are merely home town ghosts
And it's been all over the floor
What the hell are you saving it for?

Oh June, July, August, September
Let's drink 'em all
I don't want to remember
These have been the best years of our lives

It's a shame my dears
There's no room for lost years
So we're leaving
We're leaving
We're leaving tonight

You look lovely lying wasted on the bed
staring at a photograph of you and your best friends
they said "make a cross over your heart,
and swear we'll never drift apart"

It's a shame my dear
to be leaving you here
but we're leaving
we're leaving
we're leaving tonight

oh my hero's my lovers where have you gone?
there is something in the air, something is wrong
where is my father, my mother, my sister, my lovers
have you all gone over to the other side?

It's a shame my dears
There's no room for me here
so, I'm leaving
I'm leaving
I'm leaving tonight

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