

## Devotchkas "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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