Dollyrots "Out Of L.A."

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A driving hot day
The whiskey warms my body
Out through the desert
Were passing means were on our way
Were on our way out of LA

The snowy Converse
Melt on me while I'm walking
So sick and broken
Not gonna make it past halfway
Were on our way out of LA

On and on and on and on and on We won't be long
And on and on and on and on and on We don't be long
We won't belong

Basements Wisconsin
The Abbey Lounge in Boston
A floor to sleep on
A two-month bender so I say
Were on our way out of LA

On and on and on and on and on We won't be long And on and on and on and on and on We don't belong, we won't be long We don't belong, we won't belong

Hey hey hey, Hey hey hey No oh oh, no oh

No concrete ocean

Nobody telling me to

But we keep looking

For those we've lost along the way

While on our way out of LA

We won't be long, we won't be long, We don't belong, we won't be long, Visit <u>Dollyrots</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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