The Acacia Strain "Toasted Skin"

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So the season's changed your face
Toasted skin turned darker shades
So as to better disguise your figure from the
streetlights
First floor window, opened up
As you tip-toe on the back porch
To meet the new girl on the corner
Make your big plans for the summer

If we ever find our way back This is all we've got

S-so you borrow your best friend's jeep
Cracked her windshield and lost her keys
Crashed the rich kids' parties
Got kicked off of private beaches
We introduced our friends to yours
And we would laugh while we were ignored
And from coast to coast we'll soon disperse
But let's live tonight like it's our first

We got fast food, tattoos, late talks, longer walks Check em, hold em, lose em, fold em, fireworks and alcohol

No one's gonna stay inside
We're singing
(Dodododododododododododo)
We are finally here and
We're not going nowhere

I will never sleep in with the shades drawn,
Casting shadows on my bed.
Tomorrow feels like it's meant for the fight,
Soaring beyond, twisting above.
And when I sleep, I still can feel it,
I can feel it, I can feel.
When I sleep, I still can feel it,
I can feel it, I can feel.
When I sleep, I still can feel it,
I can feel it, I can feel.

If we ever find our way back This is all we've got

No one's gonna stay inside
We're singing
(Dododododododododododododo)
(FUCK YEAH)
We are finally here and
We're not going nowhere without our friends
And we can't stop singing,

Everybody's making sure we stay up 'till sunset, But we can't forget.

If we ever find our way back, If we ever find our way back.

First floor window opened up,
As you tip-toe on the back porch.
(If we ever find our way back)
To meet the new girl on the corner,
Make your big plans for the summer.
(If we ever find our way back)

If we ever find our way back, This is all we've got.

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