

Bran Van 3000

"Untitled 3"

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So the air is getting colder and the news keeps us
scared
I still wrestle this summer from the bones of our tired
and blistered hands
'Cause tonight we got drinks with just a couple of
friends
And the girl that my brother likes is finally talking to
him
And his chest is all swelled like he's proud and happy
Like he's got a great idea, like he's making a memory

Chorus:

Wake up and and come out to the car
There's an East swell coming and it's howling off shore
And we'll be lying like lions out in the sand
But I'll be dead before you put a gun in my brother's
hands

So we make jokes back home and we lighten the mood
But growing up my parents saw what sending a kid to
fight can really do
And now with the war, I can tell they're a little shook up
'Cause just a few mother's sons will never really be
enough
Not 'til half of our names are etched out in the wall
And the other half ruined from the things we saw

Chorus x 2

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