Gin Blossoms "Whitewash"

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This night never happened
If it's alright with you
And not a word of our weakness
So much as a clue

Well, there's a place outside I'm glad to play no part The fairest arms can tally up The faintest stars

Wash away my weekend Shatter my sight Come on sweet amnesia You're needed here tonight

And take a seat in the shadows Forget it as it goes Well, dissipate in the morning air All you know if you find out

You'll find every lie you might I was nowhere near last night Whitewash everything in sight

And these suspicions have been long drained dry Our persistence holds them here A maze of bars and rented rooms remain Enough to make you almost look away

And this night never happen If it's alright with you Another for the collection Of things we didn't do

That private party is over Thank God we get new starts The fairest arms still tally Up the faintest stars

When it comes down
In a clear and certain light
I was nowhere near last night

I was nowhere near last night Whitewash everything in sight

Whitewash everything in sight Everything in sight, everything

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