Golden Smog "Keys"

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She had a Nova that was tinted green He took a Greyhound that was a bus From the city of New Orleans

The only light that shined in their eyes Was that of a simple screen In a one Bal Harbour bedroom apartment With a vision and a dream

Feeling like they sunk already Feeling like they're done Knowing what's been done already Has been done by everyone

Deep in Nevada they played it straight They stayed in Reno inside a casino With a two, four rate

The only light that shined in their eyes
Was burning like the sun
It is this sundowner hellroom confinement
Where they remained as one

Feeling like they sunk already Feeling like you're done Knowing what's been done already Has been done by everyone

Back in Miami

Back in Miami, back into the sand He took to running that was illegal She ran a peanut stand

The only night he closed his eyes was his final one In a one Bal Harbour bedroom apartment Where his dream begun

Feeling like they sunk already Feeling like they're done Knowing what's been done already Has been done by everyone Now they're living in Miami Trying to get down to the Keys Is it lost, is it such a cost When you try to aim to please?

Down for the dirt nap They took it down for the dirt nap They took it down for the dirt nap They took it down for the dirt nap

They took it down for the dirt nap They took it down for the dirt nap They took it down for the dirt nap They took it down for the dirt nap

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