

Inkwell

"Drop It"

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Patience now.
One more breathe to go.
Are we coming on too sweet
On these cold, damp city streets?
Where the moon is much too high
That our feet don't move beneath us.
One more drink to go
One more and we'll know.
The rain is coming down.
I want to get you home.
Let's burn out on the east side
On the east side
On the east side
Let's burn out on the east side
On the east side
On the east side
Hold on now.
Your blood is much too thin
That are feet don't move beneath us.
One more drink to go
One more and we'll know.

The rain is coming down.
I want to get you home.
Let's burn out on the east side
On the east side
On the east side
Let's burn out on the east side
On the east side
On the east side
Rain down while Atlanta sleeps tonight.
Rain down while Atlanta sleeps tonight.
Yeah, sleeps tonight, sleeps tonight, tonight.
Let's burn out on the east side
On the east side
On the east side
Let's burn out on the east side
On the east side
On the east side
Let's burn out on the east side
On the east side
On the east side

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