

Joey Cape "Errands"

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Maybe we'll move to new york city
And then we'll celebrate "good bye"
We'll find a place that we can start a fight
And feel good to be alive

And so we'll drive across the country
On this endless holiday
You take the short cut and I'll watch life pass
I can't remember who drove last

Errands, errands
Why don't you think they'd understand?
Errands, errands
Why don't you think before that next drink?
It's gonna be your last mistake, oh yeah...
And it's going to devastate all them

We're on our way to run more errands
Travelers without a plan
And I've been awake for way too long
I can't remember who I am

Errands, errands
Why don't you think they'd understand?
Errands, errands
Why don't you think before that next week?
It's gonna be your last mistake, oh yeah...
And you know it will devastate all them

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