

The Ugly Club

"Parks"

Visit "[Parks](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Out in the park
I feel hardly like I should
I'm back in the car.
I'm so outta tune
I can't remember why
or where I am, I got lost.
My head is beating
There's always something waiting
to trouble me like that.
So let's get up
and just get back on the course, oh yeah.

The sun goes right up
Don't need chasing
Ain't no tellin
It just does what it does.
And when it's gone it shows the dead
and who's living.
Maybe we're dreaming
(Maybe we're dreaming)
But I know, no you're not alone.
We've were together since we were so young.
It's right on, right on, right on!

I got a friend in the state I'm in
Nobody else could be as free as this
It's gettin late we should get home
Let's kick a beat and hit the bowl

The night is calm like a sleeping bomb
No need to break it, don't want light to replace it.
We should go down to walk the river
(Oh I know)
Grab that guitar from Matty's van.
Ah yeah!

Written by Ryan Egan.

