

Modern Skirts "Eveready"

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We were keeping it underground, like an old Victrola
sound
Somehow we slipped out and now we're ever ready
We were wearing our uniforms, wishing on wells and
seeing unicorns
But somehow our leader wasn't born to mend the
levee

This time it's forever, this time it's gone
We were keeping it underground, like an old Victrola
sound
Somehow we slipped out and now we're ever ready

Find my hideaway, I'll be coming back someday to die
This time, well, it's forever, this time it's gone

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