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Family Of The Year "Chugjug"

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All the trees and the dead leaves It must be falling in love with you

And all the same in my pockets, hands I wish you'd start making out with me

Baby won't you come with me There's some place that I want to be Help me out by holding onto my hand The stars are out, the crowd's thinned out Walk with me down to the water And the horizon will be the only thing we'll see

But all the neon, the phosphorescence It can't be serious right now

We roll our jeans up, wade out a little And splash around to make the colors grow

Maybe we could take a ride Down to where the hills collide Fireflies are calling out your name And the grass beneath you feet it just smells so sweet Oh I can't love anymore than I do today

All the times that you were scared You were okay cause you'd be here someday

> Where'd you get that face Na na na na na Where'd you get that face Na na na na na Where'd you get that face.

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