

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.

