Fresa Mesa "Sitting In A Small Town"

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It's so crazy cause it seems like it is
She gave me her number
And we learned to slip a few messages every now and
Again I try to recall, but I always forget
The words you said
The phrase you meant
Can you keep a secret for us?
I think I'm falling in love

I believe in being alive
Sip on a Monster, enjoy the ride
Maybe just go crazy on the weekends
Swim in November
Who cares if it's cold?
Drive to Sunoco, where it never gets old
Walk on the trails, who dares to call us heathens?
Existing is all we've got
So I'm not just gonna sit here and rot
In a small town

I laid there til 4 with your voice next to me
How perfect it felt to pretend like we were asleep
And the best part was dying that night
And leaving the good for someone else to find
Slow dance
Captivate what I can't see
I hope to God it's not just me

I believe in being alive
Sip on a SoBe, enjoy the ride
Maybe just go crazy on the weekends
Swim in November
Who cares if it's cold?
Drive to Sunoco, where it never gets old
Walk on the trails, who dares to call us heathens?
Existing is all we've got
So I'm not just gonna sit here and rot
In a small town

In a small town

In a small town
My heart is running backwards to the park
Funny thing about lights
And you called me to say
"Hun, you just can't define life"

Well

I believe in being alive
Sip Arizona, enjoy the ride
Maybe just go crazy on the weekends
Swim in November
Who cares if it's cold?
Drive to Sunoco, where it never gets old
Walk on the trails, who dares to call us heathens?
Existing is all we've got
So I'm not
Existing is all we've got, so I'm not just gonna sit here
and rot
In a small town

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