

# The Rakes

## "Retreat"

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I'm walking unknown territory, where the sun's not  
shining  
There's nothing golden about Golden Lane  
The smoke is heavy in my lungs and the adverts are  
working  
I just can't sell for who or what I am

I don't wanna miss out on anything  
At the same time I feel the need to retreat  
Everything is temporary these days  
Might as well go out for a third night in a row

Should I give my money to a good cause or save for a  
holiday?  
In a couple of months I could be in paradise  
But the girl at the bar is well nice and she's looking  
over  
It's only right that I get the next round in

I don't wanna miss out on anything  
At the same time I feel the need to retreat  
Everything is temporary these days  
Might as well go out for a fifth night in a row

Walk home, come down, retreat to sleep  
Wake up, go out again, repeat  
Walk home, come down, retreat to sleep  
Hook up, again this time, next week

Walk home, come down, retreat to sleep  
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