

Rilo Kiley "Salute My Shorts"

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When we broke down
In that small mining town
I was ready for quitting
My guard was down
It was summer all day
In your dad's chevrolet
And so we decided to stay

And we want spectacular views
If we're to stay for the weekend
And you swear
There'll be no bad news
If we stay, if we stay without looking back

We'll take a small private room
With a window please
If it opens that's fine
To let in the breeze
We've been waiting all year
For someone to just say
Everyone fucks up it's going to be ok

And the prop planes
They fly overhead
You can hear them returning
And maybe it's all in my head
But i'll save my complaints for tomorrow

And when you got sick i was sad for some days
But i'm feeling much better
I just sleep it away
Now it's just like
We never was
Some things go bad just because

And the freeways
They go coast to coast
They've taken away all my good friends
And i don't care if you're broke
You can't stay here tomorrow

And the dreams have come back again

But this time i'm not just watching them
Its me as pilot instead
And i land the plane all by myself
No you can't stay here tomorrow

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