

Sundresses decorate the cabin  
You look so beautiful tonight  
Everyone is so beautiful tonight

Grab my hand  
Let's dance like we used to in high school  
These are the golden years  
Let's spend them holding beers  
One hand on the can  
One hand in your hand  
That's my idea of romance

I love you, at least I used to  
I love you, at least I used to

Don't be nervous my love  
Just follow your heart strings  
I hope they tug to the rhythm of the beat like mine do to me

Sundresses  
They decorate the living room like a neon stage  
At the happiest place in the world  
Until the lights turn off  
And I wake up

I'll row my boat a million miles west  
Just to brave this rapid current  
And meet you up ahead  
Separation is a test that I have questioned  
On behalf of what risks are worth taking  
And what mistakes I can subtract  
From this equation

I can't pretend  
I'm too god damn desperate  
Just promise me tomorrow  
We won't regret this

The irony of dehydrating along the sea

I miss you  
That will never change