

# Lay Low For The Letdown

Beulah

You looked like you were sleeping  
Waiting days for the twenty-two  
Come on  
We'll grab a chariot  
Come on  
We'll write a soundtrack

Quarter til two, the night's ending  
We stand where no Romans dared to stand  
Shut up  
You might sink ships  
Shut up  
You'll lose your gold tooth

We'll testify and we will declare  
Daydreams pile up on the interstate where  
the arch there is still a square  
And we'll jump if you dare  
But please don't dare us

You said, that you were loaded  
I know, cuz I think I was loaded too  
Come on  
We'll wait for holidays  
Come on  
We'll curse our weekdays

One dollar well sings the chorus  
Something a little little bigger than small  
Shut up  
The kids make out  
Shut up  
And watch the world spin

God damn the commies wherever they are  
We need someone to blame for closing this bar  
And the neon fades like a star  
And we'll wish on that star  
The week goes faster

The conversation ends  
and the drugs start to fade  
On the palm, deserts drift  
Martians parade  
And they will attack, and we'll laugh

It's alright, it's ok  
It don't matter today  
It's all easy, it's cool

It's alright, it's ok  
It don't matter tonight  
It's all easy