

## All Your Favorite Bands

Dawes

Late night drives and hot french fries and friends around the c  
ountry  
From Charlottesville to good old Santa Fe  
When I think of you, you still got on that hat that says let's  
party  
I hope that thing is never thrown away

I hope that life without a chaperone is what you thought it'd b  
e  
I hope your brother's El Camino runs forever  
I hope the world sees the same person that you've always been t  
o me  
And may all your favorite bands stay together

Now I'm just waking up and I'm not thinking clearly so don't qu  
ote me  
Of what I hope when I'm writing you this song  
Ain't it funny how some people pop into your head so easily  
I haven't seen you in there for so long

I hope that life without a chaperone is what you thought it'd b  
e  
I hope your brother's El Camino runs forever  
I hope the world sees the same person that you always were to m  
e  
And may all your favorite bands stay together  
(2x)