

Devout

Islands

Gone away, gone away, I miss you
All the way, will I see you again?
Sitting here, sitting here, the car is outdoors
When you come back, we'll get away

Then the alarm went off
Alarms went off, I heard it
I hope to God I don't hear gunshots
And the windowpane is closed
The way some violence sings pretty
Sirens in the distance closing in
Blending in, the casualty shrieking
Casually I headed for the highway

Sold you out, sold you out
Told them all the things that you'd done
Sold you out, sold you out
Tell me all the things that you had done

You were so devout, you were so committed to me
Then I got away

I was right outside, Going to drive away
Ready to split the money equally