

## Laundry Room

The Avett Brothers

Don't push me out,  
just a little longer  
Stall your mother,  
disregard your father's words.

Close the laundry door,  
tiptoe across the floor  
Keep your clothes on,  
I've got all that I can take.  
Teach me how to use,  
the love that people say you made.

Stop your parents' car,  
I just saw a shooting star.  
We can wish upon it,  
but we won't share the wish we make.  
But I can't keep no secrets,  
I wish that you would always stay

Last night I dreamt the whole night long,  
I woke with a head full of songs.  
I spent the whole day,  
I wrote em down but it's a shame.

Tonight I'll burn the lyrics,  
cause every chorus was your name

Break this tired old routine,  
and this time don't make me leave

I am a breathing time machine,  
I'll take you on for a ride