

## Washed Out

The Eames Era

Washed out all of the things you left outside my front  
step  
And laid out under the headlight shining way down  
And left out all of my favorite part of my favorite movie  
And strolled out under the headlight shining the way its  
flashing  
And I messed up, went and blew my luck on, on those late  
night drive-ins  
And I say the best things when no ones listening in  
And I do believe I must apologize for everything I said  
If I made you think there was much more than anticipated  
It seems that I am the pedigree of hospitality  
And why's that I'm always three steps behind the weighing  
tree  
Left out see what all you interest imply  
I would wait five years if it means I could have that  
receipt in my hand  
And if it means that why can't I see for myself  
I could tell by your expression on your lips that you  
could have been bribed  
Yeah that's right, but you're still six back in line  
I could see that right now