

Well I sat and thought about you  
On the long ride back to Philly  
From the way that you'd wear your hair  
To the way that you'd laugh when you drank too much  
Before the plug was pulled, the fires burned out  
And all the parties grew bored  
You waited tables  
I waited for your shift breaks

And gin and Casey used to dance inside of me  
And I bet I sound like a broken record  
Every time I open my mouth  
I want to wander around the city with you again  
Like when you waited tables  
And I waited for your shift breaks

Me and Casey  
We used to get drunk before we did the dishes every evening  
Me and Casey used to get high and listen to our boredom  
Cause it was so much easier  
Cause it was so much easier than dealing with everything

So Casey, Casey, Casey  
Just tell me when you're ready  
I'm all packed to go  
On a search for that old place we found forever ago  
When we could take my car  
Yes, she's still got the spirit  
We could live and no longer just have to hear it

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