

## Down By The Lake

The Parlotones

Hanging out down by the lake  
I've got a pocket full of dollars but it won't but change  
Cracking a' for heavens sake  
It won't send me any help cause I've forsaken my faith  
For money and g-g-gold  
Hanging out down by the lake  
I can almost sense it's mothers heartache  
Dusk seems a little drunk  
A flat footed shuffle and its listless funk  
As it blankets  
The lake with g-g-gold

Like cinnamon, like silver  
we never could have beaten the law  
Pepper and coffee in our red red wine  
All the shit that we fall for  
It just sounds so much better  
The stories and the colours make life worth living for.

Hanging around with my friends  
I can be myself, no need to pretend  
Cracking a smile at the corner of our mouths  
A beautiful day in our home down south  
Egoli  
The city  
Of g-g-gold

Like cinnamon, like silver  
we never could have beaten the law  
Pepper and coffee in our red red wine  
All the shit that we fall for  
Four leaf clovers and a rusted horseshoe  
Superstitions galore  
Santa clause and the holy lore  
All the things a man adores

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