

## Retreat

The Rakes

I'm walking unknown territory, where the sun's not shining  
There's nothing golden about Golden Lane  
The smoke is heavy in my lungs and the adverts are working  
I just can't sell for who or what I am

I don't wanna miss out on anything  
At the same time I feel the need to retreat  
Everything is temporary these days  
Might as well go out for a third night in a row

Should I give my money to a good cause or save for a holiday?  
In a couple of months I could be in paradise  
But the girl at the bar is well nice and she's looking over  
It's only right that I get the next round in

I don't wanna miss out on anything  
At the same time I feel the need to retreat  
Everything is temporary these days  
Might as well go out for a fifth night in a row

Walk home, come down, retreat to sleep  
Wake up, go out again, repeat  
Walk home, come down, retreat to sleep  
Hook up, again this time, next week

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