You call yourself
(Happy)
But I'm all worn out
(Just let us go now)
Come on out back
(But baby, it's wet out here)
And I can't relax
(Let us go)

The crowd has left
(Far from home lovers)
And they heard our hearts
(Were they in time?)
Now we'll drive all night
(No questions for miles)
And miles, I swear

And we are calm

And I promise from now on

We'll leave this town alone

And I have a furnace in my chest

It'll burn to get us home in time for fall

'Cause we're all worn out
(Beautiful summer)
And we'll drive all night
(We have a plan now)
So just relax
(No questions for miles)
And miles, I swear, let us go