

Best Night

The War on Drugs

I've been wandering by your room
And nothing's coming out
You're like a spirit through the wind I keep fighting

In a dream you point a knife
In another dream you die
It's just a dream that we had once
That went down in the night

I believe that I've been cursed
Been drowned and reimbursed
Got the feeling I can't move without sliding

I'm a thousand miles behind
With a million more to climb
So it's you I hope survives without fighting

Been a soldier from the start
Been released and torn apart
Been inside the only storm that's been raging

It's a dream to hold a knife
In another dream you'll die
It's just a dream you won't get lost
Just get down in the night