

Solo And Chewy: Holdin' It Down

The Wonder Years

I've been trying to think about anything but this
And how we're missing towns, we're missing out
The exits on this strip and I've been wondering how
Or if we'll ever get to sleep because we're 16 hours in

This ride from Eric's house has been fucking up my shit
Because we stayed to watch the weeks new "Office"
And now it's 12 a.m. in the dirty south
You know we must be bored of this
Because we're stealing from gas stations and talking about how
Arizona's airport is called "Sky Harbor"
I wonder if that's what the last song on Clarity's about
We're saying it loud

Get to the Falcon
It's 3 a.m. and we're delirious cheating on the Atlantic
Talking about pawning all our shit
Buying wave runners and becoming pirates

And we've been falling apart
Like Richie's got a brand new stretch mark
Night drives start at Waffle House and end at Wal-Mart
Breaking hearts of waitresses in seedy truck stops
'Cause Steve's shirtless, pounding beers in the parking lot
Taking naked pictures in the Utah desert
"Yo man, I think that girl just saw your dick"
We're saying it loud

Get to the Falcon
It's 3 a.m. and we're delirious cheating on the Atlantic
Talking about pawning all our shit
Buying wave runners and becoming pirates

If this is our time the Denver Skyline
Is telling me to make up my goddamn mind
I've been trying to think about anything but this
And how we're missing towns, we're missing out
The exits on this strip and I've been wondering how
Or if we'll ever get to sleep because we're 16 hours in