

Sundresses decorate the cabin
You look so beautiful tonight
Everyone is so beautiful tonight

Grab my hand
Let's dance like we used to in high school
These are the golden years
Let's spend them holding beers
One hand on the can
One hand in your hand
That's my idea of romance

I love you, at least I used to
I love you, at least I used to

Don't be nervous my love
Just follow your heart strings
I hope they tug to the rhythm of the beat like mine do to me

Sundresses
They decorate the living room like a neon stage
At the happiest place in the world
Until the lights turn off
And I wake up

I'll row my boat a million miles west
Just to brave this rapid current
And meet you up ahead
Separation is a test that I have questioned
On behalf of what risks are worth taking
And what mistakes I can subtract
From this equation

I can't pretend
I'm too god damn desperate
Just promise me tomorrow
We won't regret this

The irony of dehydrating along the sea

I miss you
That will never change