

## Fort Nightly

### White Rabbits

Come in, radio's on  
And everyone's dancing around on the lawn  
Father picks up his guitar  
He's out there playing along

Young girls from out of state  
Dancing their way on the china plates  
Tearing apart all the drapes  
Turning them all into gowns for their parade

And I want you to know, while you're singing out of tune  
I'll be in the back, making eyes across the room  
So, I guess if things go right  
I could be out on the tiles all night  
So put my name on your dance card  
And usher me out to the yard where the band plays

And when it's over the lights are going out

Why don't you go home, these drinks are swimming in my head  
And I don't think I can make upstairs to find a bed

So i sleep in my clothes again,  
On the floor next to all my friends  
And I wake up asking, what have I done  
I'm kicking myself when the lights come back on