

Keys

Golden Smog

She had a Nova that was tinted green
He took a Greyhound that was a bus
From the city of New Orleans The only light that shined in their eyes
Was that of a simple screen
In a one Bal Harbour bedroom apartment
With a vision and a dream Feeling like they sunk already
Feeling like they're done
Knowing what's been done already
Has been done by everyone Deep in Nevada they played it straight
They stayed in Reno inside a casino
With a two, four rate The only light that shined in their eyes
Was burning like the sun
It is this sundowner hellroom confinement
Where they remained as one Feeling like they sunk already
Feeling like you're done
Knowing what's been done already
Has been done by everyone Back in Miami Back in Miami, back into the sand
He took to running that was illegal
She ran a peanut stand The only night he closed his eyes was his final one
In a one Bal Harbour bedroom apartment
Where his dream begun Feeling like they sunk already
Feeling like they're done
Knowing what's been done already
Has been done by everyone Now they're living in Miami
Trying to get down to the Keys
Is it lost, is it such a cost
When you try to aim to please? Down for the dirt nap
They took it down for the dirt nap
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