Keys

Golden Smog

She had a Nova that was tinted green
He took a Greyhound that was a bus
From the city of New OrleansThe 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 dreamFeeling like they sunk already
Feeling like they're done
Knowing what's been done already
Has been done by everyoneDeep in Nevada they played it straight
They stayed in Reno inside a casino
With a two, four rateThe only light that shined in their eyes
Was burning like the sun
It is this sundowner hellroom confinement
Where they remained as oneFeeling like they sunk already
Feeling like you're done
Knowing what's been done already
Has been done by everyoneBack in MiamiBack in Miami, back into the sand
He took to running that was illegal
She ran a peanut standThe only night he closed his eyes was his final one
In a one Bal Harbour bedroom apartment
Where his dream begunFeeling like they sunk already
Feeling like they're done
Knowing what's been done already
Has been done by everyoneNow 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
They took it down for the dirt nap
They took it down for the dirt napThey took it down for the dirt nap
They took it down for the dirt nap
They took it down for the dirt nap
They took it down for the dirt nap

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