

Lost in boston

The Walkmen

Lost in Boston.
Drinking rum and chocolate.
A hundred thousand blinking lights
Are making me exhausted.It was Fleet Week last week
And all the sailors couldn't sleep.
Mini skirts and high heeled shoes.
Raining mud on shiny suits.
Tell everyone
The officers are gone.
This night
Has lived
Too long.Its pissing rain. The leaves are
All scattered on the lawn.
We're cramming our stuff in
The back of the car
And heading on uptown.And nothing's going on.
This night has lived too long.Nothing's going on.
There's nothing more to it.Now, you can hear us shout
For miles around
Somewhere uptown.I hear you calling
From our street.
The traffic lights turn red to green.
I'll be right down.
Yeah, I'm coming out.Lost in Boston
Drinking rum and chocolate.
A hundred thousand blinking lights
Are making me exhausted

Songwriters

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