

# Estrella Goodbye

## Birds of Chicago

Tomorrow's gonna come and kill tonight  
Least you could do  
Is put up a fight  
Go ahead get loose keep it tight  
You can do both man  
If you work it rightSo get out on the lawn  
Shake it 'til those stars are gone  
See me babe I'm drunk on wine  
Roll me in those dandelions  
C'mon c'mon c'mon c'mon...  
Don't let a good thing die  
Don't let a good thing die  
Wind your hips lick your lips  
Toss that hair like you cracked a whip  
Wind your hips lick your lips  
Toss that hair like you cracked a whipGet out on the lawn...  
I don't care what they told you  
Another day wiser is another day older  
I don't care what they told you  
Another day wiser is just another day olderSo get out on the lawn...  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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