

# Waves

## Sleeper Agent

Your California washed away  
Left us all their bills to pay  
Without a friend, without a doubt  
We walked it off until we drowned

Well at least we caught some waves  
We spit them back at you

And now it feels so saturated  
Oh I'd rather be serrated  
With my oily legs and long blonde hair  
Elevator meets you there

Would you hold me?  
Do it, I think I would  
Love me?  
Won't but I know I think I could

Your New York's city's up all night  
Coming down from '99  
(But Oh I Love the aroma)  
They're city boys, my silly friends  
Endless bells and whistling  
(Ahhhh)

In the sticks we're barefoot friends  
We chew on leaves  
And quote Huck Finn  
(But Oh I never have told ya)  
But Oh all the lights, I know it's a riot  
But I can't help the fuss, I'd trade it for quiet

Would you hold me?  
To it, I think I would  
Love me?  
Won't but I know I think I could..Go on  
Hold me down, it's over now, I suppose  
Your right hand your left brain  
Is dialed and fed on control  
Hold me down, it's over now, I suppose

Hold me down, it's over now, I suppose

Would you hold me?

Do it, I think I would

Love me?

Won't but I know I think I could

Do it, I think I would

Won't but I know I should

Do it, I think I would

Won't but I know I think I'd

Do it, I think I would

Won't but I know I think I'd

Do it, I think I would

Won't but I know I think I'd

Do it I think I would

Won't but I know I think I should

Your California washed away

Left us all their bills to pay

New York's city's up all night

Coming down from 99

At least we made some waves

We spit them back at you!

---

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>