

# All Your Favorite Bands

## Dawes

Late night drives and hot french fries and friends around the country  
From Charlottesville to good old Santa Fe  
When I think of you, you still got on that hat that says let's party  
I hope that thing is never thrown away

I hope that life without a chaperone is what you thought it'd be  
I hope your brother's El Camino runs forever  
I hope the world sees the same person that you've always been to me  
And may all your favorite bands stay together

Now I'm just waking up and I'm not thinking clearly so don't quote me  
Of what I hope when I'm writing you this song  
Ain't it funny how some people pop into your head so easily  
I haven't seen you in there for so long

I hope that life without a chaperone is what you thought it'd be  
I hope your brother's El Camino runs forever  
I hope the world sees the same person that you always were to me  
And may all your favorite bands stay together

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