

Drop It

Inkwell

Patience now.

One more breathe to go.

Are we coming on too sweet

On these cold, damp city streets?

Where the moon is much too high

That our feet don't move beneath us.

One more drink to go

One more and we'll know.

The rain is coming down.

I want to get you home.

Let's burn out on the east side

On the east side

On the east side

Let's burn out on the east side

On the east side

On the east side

Hold on now.

Your blood is much too thin

That are feet don't move beneath us.

One more drink to go

One more and we'll know.

The rain is coming down.

I want to get you home.

Let's burn out on the east side

On the east side

On the east side

Let's burn out on the east side

On the east side

On the east side

Rain down while Atlanta sleeps tonight.

Rain down while Atlanta sleeps tonight.

Yeah, sleeps tonight, sleeps tonight, tonight.

Let's burn out on the east side

On the east side

On the east side

Let's burn out on the east side

On the east side

On the east side

Let's burn out on the east side

On the east side
On the east side

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