

Ecuador Is Lovely This Time of Year

Inkwell

I don't know how street lights congregate
These dark sidewalks, me in the garden state
This question I'm asking, postcards I should be sending
This direction I'm heading, let's toast to new beginnings
Know that it's one, two, and everyone else knew we
should
Just blame the night (Just blame the night)
Blame the empty sky above
Just blame the night (Just blame the night)
I don't know when lines begin to blur
Those long phone calls words begin to slur
This phone call I'm making, distances not worth taking
This direction I'm heading, let's toast to new beginnings
Know that it's one, two, and everyone else knew we
should
Just blame the night (Just blame the night)
Blame the empty sky above
Just blame the night (Just blame the night)
Just blame the night (Just blame the night)
Just blame the night (Just blame the night)
Blame the bitter taste of love
Just blame the night (Just blame the night)
Stay on the line
Just stay on the line
And now there's static on the other side
And now there's static on the other side
Just blame the night (Just blame the night)
Blame the empty sky above
Just blame the night (Just blame the night)
Just blame the night (Just blame the night)
Blame the bitter taste of love
Just blame the night (Just blame the night)
Know that it's one, two, and everyone else knew we should

Songwriters

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