Weekends

Westkust

Let's get it done Their heart are like stones The morning lights when I walk home Where we come from you pick your fight And you pick your place, then you never arrive We can paint the streets, 'til sky and highway meets pluck leaves from trees make fall come when we please It takes a week to walk around the block Please let the sun stay up And when it hits the top you beg the clock to stop Please let the sun stay up I know there's more, it's never at my door My heart belongs on the floor I miss the coast like I miss my first kiss It feels so close like it's right through the mist It takes a week to walk around the block Please let the sun stay up And when it hits the top you beg the clock to stop Please let the sun stay up Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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