

# Till St. Dymphna Kicks Us Out

Conor Oberst

Rise and shine, get out of bed  
Get ready for the day  
Get a coffee from the deli  
And walk the riverbank  
Be careful with your headphones on  
When you cross the FDR  
Don't want to be a casualty  
Before you make it to the bar  
And hide your shapes and worried face  
Just sit down in the back  
Your friends got there ahead of you  
And night is falling fast Oh, you know you shouldn't say it  
So you're thinking it out loud  
Some things we lost are never to be found  
But if you're gonna talk like that  
At least buy another round  
And we can keep drinking till St. Dymphna kicks us out This world is made of blinking lights  
They're changing all the time  
But depending who you're talking to  
It's likely to be fine  
I watched you go from bad to worse  
The blues is here to stay  
Sometimes it's the simple things that make it all okay Oh, you don't have to lie, say you're alright  
We're just happy that you're here  
But if you yell and tell me to go to hell  
Well, at least you'd sound sincere  
Oh, you know it's all a spectacle  
When you go to take a bow  
You always did get nervous in a crowd  
But if you need some company  
I'd gladly stick around  
And we can keep drinking till St. Dymphna kicks us out Let's get enabled  
Great minds, they think alike  
I never was a good judge of when to call it a night Oh, you don't have to say it  
So you're thinking it out loud  
Some things go south and they never turn around  
But if you want a confidant  
I'd never let you down  
Oh, we can keep drinking till St. Dymphna kicks us out

Yeah, we can keep drinking till St. Dymphna kicks us out

Songwriters

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