

Joe Bou

Murder by Death

We were sitting in the back of the car watching the lights go by on the ceiling in a sleeping bag we were hungry drunk and half naked and didn't notice the time change from the last place we'd been. it still gets cold in the south at night when the winds are blowing slapping up against the windshield these blankets won't do anything at all.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>