Tell Everyone We're Dead

The Promise Ring

Caught without people or drink
I don't know what else to think
But Im going to grow wings and sing
"Amen, I'm checking out"So withdrawing within the drawing room
Drawing you, drawing youRemember my memory was a mess when we'd undress
Near the dresser together and you'd take me apart
But then I'd say
"Storms are born really far away out west of L.A."Where birds have kids like crazy, seagulls and turtledoves
So remember we'd tell everyone
Tell everyone, tell everyone
Hey, tell everyone that we're dead and tell them we are dead

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