

Dirty Lights

Beach Slang

Let's get loose, let's get dumb
Bar exhaust, lets get numb
Bare knuckled night
And the filthy light
Cigarette on your tongue
Makes your lips look like love
I shouldn't leave this place
But I like your face
And the sound of drums
Dirty punks, dirty punks
I'm not lost or found
I get high, I get down
It's enough
Punch my mouth with your lips
Knock me out before you split
I can hardly think
It's my favorite thing
Stay soft, stay tough
Dirty punks, dirty punks

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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