Dark Days

Local Natives

Finally what you came for
Finally what you hoped to find
Racing home from her house
Looking out for black and whiteDark days in the summer
A million ways to tow the line
Can't wait holy other
Might as well be the seventh sonOoh, it goes hand in hand
With fear for the afterlife
Ooh, how can we fight it
Fight it if we don't even know why?While the dollar is strong
While nobody else relies
When they turn the corner
When you know we're out of sightDark days in the summer
In the rain the water's fine
It was wild combination
Either that or right down the lineOoh, it goes hand in hand
With fear for the afterlife
Ooh, how can we fight it
Fight it if we don't even know why?I've been on the way, I've been on the way
I've been on my way for so long
I've been on the way, I've been on the way
I've been on my way for so long

Songwriters
KELCEY PAUL AYER, NIK EWING, MATTHEW JAMES FRAZIER, RYAN CLINTON HAHN, TUCKER RAYMOND HALPERN, SOPHIE HAWLEY, TAYLOR DAVID RICEPublished by
Lyrics Â© BMG Rights Management Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/