

# Lost In Boston

## The Walkmen

Lost in Boston  
Drinking rum and chocolate  
A hundred thousand blinking lights  
Are making me exhausted It was Fleet Week last week  
And all the sailors couldn't sleep  
Mini skirts and high heeled shoes  
Raining mud on shiny suits Tell everyone the officers are gone  
This night has lived too long It's pissing rain, the leaves are  
All scattered on the lawn  
Were cramming our stuff in the back  
Of the car and heading on uptown And nothing's going on  
This night has lived too long  
Nothing's going on  
There's nothing more to it Now, you can hear us shout  
For miles around  
Somewhere uptown I hear you calling from our street  
The traffic lights turn red to green  
I'll be right down  
Yeah, I'm coming out Lost in Boston  
Drinking rum and chocolate  
A hundred thousand blinking lights  
Are making me exhausted

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>