

Winter in the Hamptons

Josh Rouse

Bah, lah dot bah, bah lah ba lah bah Here we go, singing our songs with our soul
The winter has gone, where do we belong
We have stayed too long Friday night, we're so uptight we get stoned
Sit in the Hamptons, it is too cold
We have stayed too long Spring is finally here and we're so well dressed
It's a talent and it's our style
So put on your hat because the forecast is rain clouds Bah, lah dot bah, bah lah ba lah bah Bah, lah dot bah, bah
lah ba lah bah Never know, Americans seem such a bore
embarrassed and still we are hanging on
We have stayed too long And we'll fly, take a trip, see the Euro sites
Our money is gone, where do we belong
We have stayed too long Sick of living here, we're such a mess
Cause the government, they're all liars
So put on your hat because the forecast is rain clouds Bah, lah dot bah, bah lah ba lah bah Bah, lah dot bah, bah
lah ba lah bah Bah, lah dot bah, bah lah ba lah bah Bah, lah dot bah, bah lah ba lah bah

Songwriters

DANIEL TASHIAN, JOAH ROUSE Published by

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