

# Beach House, Gila

Man, you got a lot of jokes to tell  
So you throw your baby's banners down the well  
Give a little more than you like  
Pick apart the past, you're not going back  
Don't you waste your time  
No, oh, oh, oh

Gila-a  
Gila-a-a-a-a  
Gila-a-a-a

Sure, you've got a handle on the past  
It's why you keep your little lovers in your lap  
Give a little more than you like  
Pick apart the past, you're not going back  
So don't you waste your time  
No, oh, oh, oh

Gila-a  
Gila-a-a-a-a  
Gila-a-a-a

Hoping for the last ship to arrive  
I've been blessed with a kingdom, half-mine

Gila-a  
Gila-a-a-a-a  
Gila-a  
Gila-a-a-a-a  
Gila-a-a-a-a  
Gila-a-a