

# Waxwing, Keep This Up

Hell lets make it through the next two weeks or so  
Just a couple more stitches to sew  
And you know I know you know we're all alone  
We don't need a genius to know  
Born that way and die the same so I'm told  
Laying in the grass in California  
I keep warm beer and sleeping bags for comfort  
Strangely it's embodied by Palace Brothers  
When they sing songs about horses  
Tomorrow I could be gone  
Maybe I'll find reasons to keep this up  
In Hyundais with the windows down on the way to work.  
As soon as you get your hands on it  
It's gone or it doesn't make sense  
In the way you need it to anymore  
I'm older now but I can still remember  
Where I come from  
Maybe I'll find reasons to keep this up  
In Hyundais with the windows down on the way to work.