

Let's Get Out of This Country

Camera Obscura

I'll admit I am bored with me
I drowned my sorrows and slept around
When not in body at least in mind
We'll find a cathedral city, you can convince me I am pretty
We'll pick berries and recline
Let's hit the road dear friend of mine
Wave goodbye to our thankless jobs
We'll drive for miles maybe never turn off
We'll find a cathedral city you can be handsome I'll be pretty
What does this city have to offer me?
Everyone else thinks it's the bee's knees
What does this city have to offer me?
I just can't see, I just can't see I have been so unhappy
Smell the Jasmine my head was turned
I feel like getting confessional
We'll find a cathedral city, you can convince me I am pretty
What does this city have to offer me?
Everyone else thinks it's the bee's knees
What does this city have to offer me?
I just can't see, I just can't see

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