The Lumineers, Sleep On The Floor

Pack yourself a toothbrush, dear
Pack yourself a favorite blouse
Take a withdrawal slip,
Take all of your savings out
Cause if we don't leave this town
We might never make it out
I was not born to drown,
Baby, come on

Forget what father Brennan said
We were not born in sin
Leave a note on your bed
Let your mother know you're safe
And by the time she wakes
We'll have driven through the state
We'll have driven through the night,
Baby, come on

If the Sun don't shine on me today
And if the subways flood and bridges break
Will you lay yourself down and dig your grave
Or will you rail against your dying day

And when we looked outside,
Couldn't even see the sky
How do you pay the rent?
Is it your past
Or is hard work dear,
Holding the atmosphere
I don't wanna live like that

If the Sun don't shine on me today
If the subways flood and the bridges break

Jesus Christ can't save me tonight
Put on your dress,
Yes, wear something nice
Decide on me, yes, decide on us
Oh, Illinois, Illinois

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