

i don't use a trash can

Watching you spin
I was overwhelmed in every way
In every way
Closed my eyes and
Let my body sway
Sway

I'm not gonna change my sheets
I'm not gonna clean the floor
I will never wash my hands

I'm not gonna change my sheets
My sheets

Watching you spin
I was overwhelmed in every way
In every way
Closed my eyes and
Let my body sway
Sway

I'm not gonna change my sheets
I'm not gonna clean the floor
I will never wash my hands

I'm not gonna change my sheets
My sheets
My sheets
My sheets

Credits

Ella Williams - Guitar, Keys, Vocals

Full Time Job

Taking it easy is a full time job
One I'm tired of
One I'm tired of

Doing my best is a full time job
But it doesn't pay the rent
No it doesn't pay the rent
No it doesn't pay

Never wanted to be someone's wife
Give up my whole life
Give up my whole life

So I try to be brave in the crowd
But i'm on my knees now
Yeah i'm on my knees now
Yeah i'm on my knees now

Song Credits

Ella Williams - Guitar, Bass, vocals

Alex Farrar - Drums, Guitar, Keys, bangin on a trashcan drinkin too much coffee

Jake Lenderman - Guitar

Alley Light

She looks so pretty tonight
Blue dress in the alley light
I was gonna take her out tonight
But all her favorite spots closed down

She knows how these things go
In line for a radio
I could never take things slow
Maybe that's why she loves me

She says she wants to go far
Outta town in my beat up car
Will she find another man who can take her there
When my drive burns out?

She knows how these things go
On air at the radio
I could never take things slow
Maybe that's why she loves me

I'm taping scratch tickets up
Flying in the evening wind
She says i'm wasting my time
But she knows one day I'll win

She looks so pretty tonight
Blue dress in the alley light
I was gonna take her out tonight
But all her favorite spots closed down

She knows how these things go
In line at the radio
I could never take it slow
Maybe that's why she loves me

Song Credits

Ella Williams - guitar, vocals

Alex Farrar - guitar, drums

Dave Hartley - bass

Matt McCaughan - percussion

Almost Pulled Away

I told you, I've never been in love
At least before I met you
Your hands melt mine
Like a hot day

I almost pulled away

You're coming to me
Like a vision
Like a ghost
Like a car in smoke

Tangled under the moon
Casting spells ooooo
Orange peel, bitter on my hands
Lover am I crazy to be leaving?
How do people go day to day
When everything is sparkling?

How could I ever think of leaving?
My roots have grown
So I leave out the back of the party
Won't say goodbye to anyone
I've had my fun, I'm done

Song Credits

Ella Williams - guitar, vocals

Alex Farrar - drums

Dave Hartley - bass

Stick

You hate when I do that
But I hate when I change
So I won't be changing
I will never change

I laid down a stick and you crossed it
I laid down a stick and you crossed it
I laid down a stick and you crossed it
I laid down a stick

I had a light but you lost it
I had a light but you lost it
Gave you my heart and you stopped it
I had a light

I laid down a stick and you crossed it
I laid down a stick and you crossed it
I had a light but you lost it
I had a light
I had a light
I had a light

When the mountains fall down on themselves
When the mountains fall down
I'll know just how I feel
I'll know just how I feel
I'll know just how I feel

I'll know just how I feel
I'll know just how I feel
I'll know just how I feel
I'll know just how i feel
I'll know just how i feel

Credits

Ella Williams - guitar, bass, vocals

Alex Farrar - drums, keys

Matt McCaughan - percussion

When A Plant Is Dying

Kick you when you're down
Kick you when you're down
Can't get much lower now
I'm sitting in the drain
Can't get much lower now
I'm sitting in the drain

When a plant is dying
It throws down seeds for growing
Not saying you're dying
But I saw you throw them down
Not saying you're dying
But I saw you throw them down

There must be more to life
Than being on time
These days it takes a sunrise
To remember you're alive

When a plant is dying
Throws down seeds for growing
I'm not saying i'm dying
But i'm throwing seeds for growing

I'm not dying
But I'm throwing them to the wind
I'm throwing them to the wind
Throwing them to the wind

Credits

Ella Williams - guitar, voice

Matt McCaughan - drums

Dave Hartley - bass

Seth Kaufman - guitar

Jake Lenderman - guitar

Intheskatepark

In the skate park losing my mind
I'll make it home in time
In the skate park losing my mind

Don't worry you're alright
Don't worry you're alright

I thought if I told you slowly
You'd be feeling the same way
You'd be feeling the same way

On the roof and I'm breathing you in
In the dead of the summer time
In the parking lot touching your hand
You think I'm way outta line
Take a hit and we fall in the sand
Late July we got plenty of time

I thought if I touched you slowly
You'd be feeling the same way
You'd be feeling the same way
I thought if I told you slowly
You'd be feeling the same way
You'd be feeling the same way
You'd be feeling the same way
You'd be feeling the same way
You'd be feeling
You'd be feeling

Credits

Ella Williams - guitar, keyboards, vox

Alex Farrar - bass, keyboards

Canyon

4 moons in the southern sky
Red light and dynamite

Tell me once
Tell me twice
Tell me again
How you want me tonight

When my mother was 15
Full of fire and nicotine
She said fuck the dmV
Drove down to see Springsteen

On my own and on the road
And nothing else I'll ever know
Reach my hand
Steal your cell phone
Throw it into the canyon
I know

When a thousand years go by
Shifting rocks
Different sky

Will it be there
Still on track?
GPS tryin to get back?

Tell me once, yeah
Tell me twice
Tell me again
How you want me tonight

Throw me into the canyon tonight

Credits

Ella Williams - guitar, vox

Alex Farrar - keys

Matt McCaughan - drums, percussion

Dave Hartley - bass

Nate Williams - welding field recording

What Kind Of Dream Is This?

What kind of dream is this
Flying machines on the cliff
And then later on
The night's so dark it's almost light again
Light again
Light again

What kind of heaven is this
On my way up you steady my hand
Thank god for gravity
But if I make a wrong move it'll kill me
It'll kill me
Kill me

What kind of hell is this
I do my tricks and I love to play
But in the background now
There is someone I can rely on
Rely on

What kind of lie is this
I do my dance and sing
In this life I cannot hold anything
In my hands
In my hands

What kind of dream is this
Flying machines on the cliff
And then later on
The night's so dark it's almost light again
Light again
Light again

Credits

Ella Williams - guitar, vocals
Alex Farrar - keyboards
Matt McCaughan - percussion

Finally Rain

Finally rain
Finally rain
Flushing out the garden
In the house the house the house
Where I grew up grew up grew up

A spill in Michigan
In your backyard
Bubbles in the pond where you
Grew up grew up grew up
My love my love my love
My love my love my love

If this is what it means to be alive
If this is what it means to be alive
If this is what it means to be alive
I won't grow up grow up grow up

Finally rain
Finally rain
Secrets down the city drain drain drain

Spill in Lake Michigan
Somethin bad
But that is the way I wanna die die die
At twenty five five five

If this is what it means to be alive
If this is what it means to be alive
If this is what it means to be alive
I won't grow up grow up grow up

Finally rain
Finally rain
Water runnin down the driveway
Where you made a promise
Swear you won't tell

If this is what it means to be alive
If this is what it means to be alive
If this is what it means to be alive
We won't grow up grow up grow up
My love my love my love
My love my love my love

Ella Williams - guitar, vocals
Alex Farrar - guitar, keys
Matt McCaughan - drums

Dave Hartley - bass

Ethan Baechtold - piano