

# American Music Club, Over & Done

Capp street is an underwater cave  
That's filled with crutches and canes  
And faces that were washed away  
Away from innocence and pain

They don't care who lost the one  
They just wanna get the whole thing over and done

They keep me up all night  
They sing songs to the moon  
Wishing they could close their eyes  
But they're waiting for jacques cousteau

The girls outside they're not waiting for the sun  
They just wanna get the whole thing over and done

Seems like bowl history down  
To a forty-five minute wait  
A big boredom filled with stars  
All burning with hate

Yeah we had a good time, we had some fun  
And now we wanna get the whole thing over and done