

# Treaty Of Paris, Rollerskates

Let's take a train down to the lake  
It's such a gorgeous day out  
We'd be crazy  
If we stayed in  
Just  
Just because we're bored  
It doesn't mean we have to  
Continue being bored

Chorus  
To all my friends I hope  
That every word I wrote  
Finds you well you know  
I loved you all alone

We'll spike the soda cans with booze  
The weather on the news says  
We should expect  
The sun to make it's long  
Awaited return  
On the big blue screen  
Now this I gotta  
See for myself

Chorus

To all my enemies  
I welcome memories  
I hope these words connect  
Like a swift kick to the hand

Go find a spot to stop and  
Set up shop and  
Appreciate the girls  
On rollerskates  
We'll hide our true intentions  
And our true dispositions  
Behind our calm demeanors  
And some fucking dark sunglasses  
Let's blow an entire afternoon  
To just enjoy the view  
It feels good to have nothing  
That I have to do

Chorus

To all my enemies  
I welcome memories  
I hope these words connect  
Like a swift kick to the hand

Chorus

To all my enemies  
I welcome memories  
To all my friends you know  
I loved you all alone  
I loved you all alone  
I loved you all alone  
I loved you all alone  
I loved you all alone