

**Minneapolis** (capo 2)

Turn out the light, let's be still for awhile  
Let the wind blow in with the rain  
A change in the season, a tangle of sheets  
And the heat pipe half broken again

I watch you watching, the headlights, you're lost in  
A country i cannot find  
They pass on the ceiling, a strobe in slow motion  
Alive in the cracks of the blinds

Maybe it's time we left, Minneapolis  
A cloud of dust, and we could just be gone  
Something lost and something won

Try to remember, the heat of the summer  
The salt and the steam on the road  
Driving for hours to sit at the water  
Make love on a pile of our clothes

But something has shifted, a wind in the branches  
The cold coming in like a drug  
Curled like two questions, a couple of dancers  
Alone in our separate thoughts

Maybe it's time we left, Minneapolis  
A cloud of dust, and we could just be gone  
Something lost and something won  
Something lost and something won

Maybe it's time we left, Minneapolis  
A cloud of dust, and we could just be gone  
Something lost and something won  
Something lost and something won  
Something lost and something won  
Disappearing, now we're gone





