

Yellow Lines

Brendan James

I came back to find ya
South Carolina
Heard from the Golden Gate you'd come back in style
House by the ocean
Beat in my heart again
Startin' a family on nickels and dimes

Sometimes
All those Yellow Lines
Winding through the pines
Drop you in the ocean like a stone
Now your body's home
Now you're free to roam
Laughing 'cause you know you're not alone

Step out on the dance floor
She throws me a handful
Wants me to spin her 'round the rest of the night
Look up, we're "Oh, shit"
Clocks on the four again
Yes I could spin you around the rest of our lives

Sometimes
All those Yellow Lines
Winding through the pines
Drop you in the ocean like a stone
Now your body's home
Now you're free to roam
Laughing 'cause you know you're not alone
You're not alone

And the only heartache
That I ever faced
Was a need of fortune
And a dream of fame
I took those empty feelings and turned them into love
It cheats time
It's the eye
In the storm of the universe
I got mine
Where do you think that you will find yours

Sometimes
All those Yellow Lines
Winding through the pines
Drop you in the ocean like a stone
Now your body's home
Now you're free to roam
Laughing 'cause you know you're not alone
You're not alone