

Coastline

America

I drive to the coastline
Looking for visual pleasures to catch my eye
The sun turns around hits me on the shoulder
I fly away

Due to the situation this morning
All in the world's OK
I head down Sunset north to Santa Barbara
We sail away

I could live in the walls of a prison
Where the warm summer winds would never blow
Then again, think of what I'd be missing (as to the other side)
And how some do it I'll never know, I'll never know

I must have spent a lifetime as a sailor
Sailin' the ocean blue
But every single waterway leads to you
To you

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Where the warm summer winds would never blow
Then again, think of what I'd be missing (as to the other side)
And how some do it I'll never know, I'll never know

I'm headin' out over an ocean of blue
The trailin' wake far behind
Won't turn me down
And it won't turn me around

I could live in the walls of a prison
Where the warm summer winds would never blow
Then again, think of what I'd be missing (as to the other side)
And how some do it I'll never know, I'll never know