sausalito

Daniel Leggs

Some say he's the lucky one
Living like a loko, licking up the sand
Too faded and writes all his wrongs
Writing simple songs, you hold it in your hand
Either way, switch it up, found a cup
And tossed it out the window, thought it was the can

Run away, Sausalito
Can of Frito-Lay, run away, run away

Do you hear me now? Wherever you are
I've got a couple lines of clear me out, speak from the heart
She just jokes around and drags on her lips
Wrappers piled up on the dash and you cannot slow me down
I think I'm going too fast

I know we've been here before
Where you cross the bridge on a Peter Pan
But the people speak the same (Too fast)
I've got my two feet out the door
Hoping the fog will clear when in Neverland
And it leads us all to say

Who's gonna stop me now?
I'm running fast to the 415
So put your keys, drinks, wallets
And your phones in your pockets
Throw your hands up in the sky
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