

On stormy seas
My stomach would squeeze
When the waves would come crash on the deck

Two shaky knees
Three sheets to the breeze
I ripped off the sails in the wreck

I had no Northstar
I figured all the wounds would make good scars
Like a firefly stuck in a mason jar
A slave to my craving
Like nothing could save me

I had no Northstar

When the ship ran aground
I heard the sound
Of your mama's sweet voice on the breeze

Your face in her eyes
Two suns in my sky
It was a honeymoon the birds and the bees

Now you are my Northstar
I'm trading in my gun and my fast car
For a couple of college fund tip jars
My sweet little babies
You came and saved me

I'm an old ocean liner
It takes everything to make a simple turn
For an old timer
You taught me I've still got so much to learn
From my Northstar

You're my Northstar

Now you are my Northstar
We'll blink and you'll be driving your own car
With the money we put in that swear jar
My sweet little babies
You came and saved me

I'm an old ocean liner
It takes everything to make a simple turn
For an old timer
You taught me I still got so much to learn
From my Northstar

You're my Northstar