

Castaways

Dean Brody

I feel a storm coming on and I want make it right tonight
There's a tired in your eyes I can tell you're on the verge of
crying
Baby pack something warm and a couple of things you'd miss if y
ou had to be gone for a week,
let's go find someplace you can disappear till this storm passe
s over and your sky grows clear...

In my arms... Pretty girl, you can runaway
Get lost somewhere, get stranded wait out this hurricane
A broken down motel on a beach only cash where they don't ask f
or names
Till you get your feet back under you baby we can live like cas
taways

We can get so busy hard to tell who we are anymore
Need a long stretch of sand we can walk, build a fire, cuddle u
p warm
Lay your hair in the grass let me whisper your name
Take your mind off the crazy medicate your pain
till the noise goes quiet and the chains go slack
baby close your eyes its time to fall back...

In my arms... Pretty girl, you can runaway
Get lost somewhere get stranded wait out this hurricane
A little seaside town carnival closed down where nobody will lo
ok for days
Till you get your feet back under you baby let's live like cast
aways

Yeah it's coming back I can see it, peeking through your smoky
hair
A little hint of smile in the corner of your eyes baby come ove
r here, come over here...

In my arms... Pretty girl, you can runaway
Get lost out here under an old oak pier, listen to the waves
A broken down motel on a beach only cash where they don't ask n
o names
Till you get your feet back under you baby we can live like cas
taways

Empty bottles on a beach yeah just you and me we can stay out h
ere for days
Till you get your feet back under you baby let's live like cast
aways