

I Don't Know The Back Of Me

Electric Guest

Let it roll and watch the waves
They break all night in the cove
Drive back home, I'm half the way
Seems I'm older every second, but I'm still beginning
Blue hour in the valley, the slow turn is almost done
It's just another reason in bad times to keep me holding on

Holding on till someone's coming
I don't know the back of me
Why, why, why, why, why
Holding on hope something's coming
Oh, I know there's gotta be
Why, why, why, why, why

Two hours east were miles away
The redwood sun and the cold
I've got time in front of me
Although every other turn, they'll try and tell you different
The colors in the soil when sundown has almost come
They're just another reason in bad times to keep me holding on

Holding on till someone's coming
I don't know the back of me
Why, why, why, why, why
Holding on hope something's coming
Oh, I know there's gotta be
Why, why, why, why, why

No wonder
It's calling back, it's calling back for me
No wonder
It's calling back, it's calling back again