Glenn Travis

My appetite is right
And the waves are so polite
I try but can't help
But sad because you got me hype
And girl I feel it in the air
You make it so hard not to stare
I need another invitation, invitation
Cause girl you're taking me, somewhere out of reach
So far gone, that no one's finding me, no one's finding me
So way out, that I can't see anything, I can't see anything
So far gone, that no one's finding me, no one's finding me