

Pacific Street

Hem

Let's go out walking, I know where to meet
The corner of Pacific Street
'Cause I feel restless and I just can't sleep
I need to show you something

See where we stood
There are oceans in our neighborhood
And for leaving things, they're just as good

Well I don't know you except for the way
A traveler knows a traveler
The way a station can tempt you to stay
And spend some time inside it

Stay where we are
We'll wash up at a corner bar
Because leaving here is just too hard for me

Stay where we are
Washed up in some corner bar
But I swear, I've never been this far before
I swear, I've never been this far before
No, I swear, I've never been so far before