

# Riptide

Illy

Lady, running down to the riptide  
Taken away to the dark side  
I wanna be your left hand man  
I love you when you're singing that song and  
I got a lump in my throat cause  
You're gonna sing the words wrong

Yeah, yeah. And I remember, I remember, yeah yeah  
And I remember all the times I'd ignore my cues  
Either let it pass by or talk to soon  
That's the thing about dreams they don't all come true  
But I won't let a little rain spoil my view  
I guess it's growing up, I caught those blues  
Wish the floor would open up and I'd fall right through  
Switch skies, riptides any shore would do  
Somewhere over the Atlantic I thought of you  
And I swear, name a time and place and I'm there  
Let the world try and find us  
Take her away to the dark side and she still shine in the room of young Michelle Pfeiffer's  
My bad, can't be mad where it's at is so far from where it began, yeah  
The main event is still a humble fan  
Life long memory, one night stand, but

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Yeah yeah, and I mean even I've told you life's a song  
Either, write your own or recite it wrong  
And it ain't always clear what side their on  
You gotta play the right angle, 9 o'clock so  
Check your watch, go time we're off  
I've got a lump in my throat and right now lost  
I've been between what comes next and remember them days  
Every second spent, every cent made  
Between the new crew and the friends that I met in tenth grade  
Stayed together didn't fade, I'm a lucky man  
Cause since I didn't have a buck in hand  
I've been blessed, and in wherever the sum I land  
And this a trip, better than the one I planned  
Some by fate and some by chance, and it's just my luck, I spun my jams  
In to a life long memory, one night stand, but

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Lady [x4]  
I love you [x4]

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