

Beach Community

Joyce Manor

I lost it all in a beach community,
Where it was lost is not all that clear to me.
Over the sidewalk, into a slow talk.
Call the police!
Told me I'm in the wrong town.
Wait for your cue 'cause my scene it ain't over.
I torch up your house while your kids are at home.
What can you do when you're not getting sober?
It's hard to admit but you're always feeling alone.
You're always feeling alone.
You're always just a few miles down
as the streets count backwards,
I realize it's true.
Everything reminds me of you.
A few miles down,
As the streets count backwards,
I realize it's true.
Everything reminds me of you.
Everything reminds me of you.
Everything reminds me-