

Beach Vacation

Macseal

Walk to the Electric Blanket for a drink and a cheer
Been too busy being stuck inside a dream for a year
I spare all explaining, you'll hear no complaining from me
As if what I'm saying, you could could even start to believe

Shiver through the cold
I was in control

Now I'm waking up with strange sensations
If you're not happy with nothing
Surely won't be happy with a beach vacation
Especially on your own

Can't catch the feeling, tell me that there's nothing to fear
Cause I can't remember the moment that they beamed me back down
here
So I stare into the sky, make sure nothing's left outside
When I wake up in a spotlight shining on the floor of your room

Write a song in G
Take it personally

Now I'm waking up with strange sensations
If you're not happy with nothing
Surely won't be happy with a beach vacation
Everybody knows
I've got all these strange sensations
If you're not happy with nothing
Surely won't be happy with a beach vacation
Especially on your own

You hear it calling
From the room you locked yourself inside
You feel it coming
Ripping right along the dotted line

Now you're waking up with strange sensations
If you're not happy with nothing
Surely won't be happy with a beach vacation
Especially on your own