

Wish I Was Here

Michael Ray

Gimme me a boat, middle of may high of seventy-five
Gulf coast wind, reeling in something big on my line
Sunset dripping like a candle over the pier
And I'd wish I was here

Gimme a spot, barstool view, bulls eye up on the wall
Ring a smoke, anything goes, a quarter after last call
Halfway gone, petty song, all night long atmosphere
I'd wish I was here

Blue eyes all mine in my t-shirt
Sleepy head on my chest saying three words
Girl my greener grass is anywhere you're at
By the time I hit the tracks on the edge of town
I'm shifting gears, hitting brakes, turning back around
I could kick up some dust on the road anywhere
But then again I'd just wish I was here

Give me gasoline, seventeen, Carolina coastline
Or that fight song, 4th and long under Friday night lights
Take me back to glory days, any place, any year
I'd wish I was here

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Sleepy head on my chest saying three words
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By the time I hit the tracks on the edge of town
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Gold street white lights when heaven says it's my turn
Calls me home, all I know, if I got to go first

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