## Surfaces

Days in the west end, ride through the weekend Never had a ceiling, no way Lost in the deep end, waves speak a feelin Loves what I'm reeling someway

I just wanna be someone

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Through the tall and winding roads
Sunlit mountains off the coast
Sea foam dreams to lead me home
I left it all in Pacifico
One last taste of summer glow
A piece of me we've always known
Sea foam dreams to lead me home
I left it all in Pacifico, Pacifico
Pacifico, Pacifico, Pacifico, Pacifico

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