There's a rumour in town, that I've gone off the deep end. Cause the last girl around, left me all busted up. So I drove down to the coast for the weekend, But that don't mean I've given up on love. I'm just floatin' on the ocean in a holding pattern Just a little breather 'til I jump back in Need a break on the breaks before my poor heart shatters I think I'll just hang for a while, In between disasters. You might see this face, somewhere south of Daytona, It's hard to look lonely with a three day tan. Got a Zac Brown koozie wrapped around my Corona, I might get lucky and wake up in the sand. I'm just floatin' on the ocean in a holding pattern Just a little breather 'til I jump back in Need a break on the breaks before my poor heart shatters I think I'll just hang for a while, In between disasters. There's a rumour in town, that I've gone off the deep end. Cause the last girl around, left me all busted up. So I drove down to the coast for the weekend, And I ain't been back in at least six months. I've been floatin' on the ocean in a holding pattern Just a little breather 'til I jump back in Need a break on the breaks before my poor heart shatters I think I'll just hang for a while... I've been floatin' on the ocean in a holding pattern Just a little breather 'til I jump back in Need a break on the breaks before my poor heart shatters I think I'll just hang for a while... In between disasters.