CFS

Wilderado

I'm sick of the ocean
It's been getting in my way
Been thinking 'bout my old home
In the middle of the States
Where my only love is chicken fried steak

Woah oh oh oh oh oh ooh
Eh eh eh eh eh eeh
Woah oh oh oh oh oh ooh
Eh eh eh eh eh eeh

If you came to the ocean (If you came to the ocean)
Then maybe I could stay (Then maybe I could stay)
We could call it our new home (We could call it our new home)
Just west of the plains (Just west of the plains)
Maybe all this shit would disappear
If you just come and come make me stay

Woah oh oh oh oh oh ooh
Eh eh eh eh eh eeh
Woah oh oh oh oh oh ooh
Eh eh eh eh eh eeh

Maybe all of this would disappear
All of this would disappear
All of this would disappear
If you just come and come make me stay

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