

Michou "The Coast"

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This dirty mattress
A loss for time,
And thinking of when
Our bodies intertwined,
And writing songs
As I watch the sun decline
To a smokey room that's shaken from the subway line.
'Cause you're the star that guides me
When the sky is black,
And I'll have a lot more to say when I get back
From the coast...
From the coast.
And I'll be thinkin'
About you
And how the kiss that's on your lips is over due.
Before I sleep,
Before I dream,
Before you give me what I need,
Before I slip back into how we used to be.
'Cause you're the star that guides me
When the sky is black,
And I'll have a lot more to say when I get back
From the coast...
From the coast...
From the coast...
From the coast.
Before I sleep,
Before I dream,
Before you give me what I need,
Oh! I hope before you act
That you'll wait 'til I get back
From the coast...
From the coast...
From the coast.
Before I sleep,
Before you give me what I need,
Before I slip back into how we used to be
From the coast...
From the coast...
From the coast.

