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Shy "La Costa Verde"

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Skyscrapers in your eyes and the buildings grow I'd say its better left alone Drive all night last minute fly take me far from my home take me far from my home

I used to break my back for minimal pay Feet on ground and my head far away Robbed by a man with a suit and a pen Swore to God he was my friend Never let the lord Swore to God he was my friend Never let the Lord

I was stripped down to the skin Come on let me in Cuz I'm worn to the bone And I can not go home I cannot go home

I left the city with my oldest friend Stays by the sea with a drink in my hand Roll cigarettes table wine Long distance call sending post cards home Never let the Lord Long distance call sending post cards home Never let the Lord

I was stripped down to the skin Come on let me in Cuz I'm worn to the bone And I can not go home I was taken for a ride I will be denied cuz the truth is what I need I'm saying goodbye saying goodbye saying goodbye saying goodbye

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