

## Shy

### "La Costa Verde"

Visit "[La Costa Verde](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

