

## Transit

### "Down At The Harbor"

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I drove three-hundred miles to see you  
And all I got was discontinued  
I guess that I'm the back issue  
In the story of your life

Up by four and aggravated  
I'm overwhelmed  
You're overrated  
I'm wishing there was something  
I could say to make everything alright

Down at the Harbor I'm waiting  
To hear the sound  
Of you and your heart hesitating  
To come with me tonight

Out the door and motivated  
To justify the weeks I've waited  
I'm wishing there was something  
I could say to you

But how can I expect to fall  
When all you ever do  
Is pretend to walk the broken bridge  
Leading me to you

Down at the Harbor I'm waiting  
To hear the sound  
Of you and your heart hesitating  
To come with me tonight  
I don't want to go home empty handed  
So send me a sign  
I don't want to go home empty handed  
So come with me tonight

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