

The Movieline "Ship to Shore"

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I hate to be the one
To tell you this is all your fault
Don't want to be the one
To tell you taking me for granted
Was the best and worst mistake you ever made
North Shore in the sand
Your naked body fills my hand
Long Island Sound is beautiful
But you don't wanna go home
I swear you'll sleep again, you'll sleep again
If it means I have to build you a bed
You'll sleep again, you'll sleep again
I'll do the best I can
I'm writing home to tell you
That I miss it all so terribly
In the way that makes your stomach ache
And your hands begin to shake
My hands still shake
I need to see my friends
And I want my family
Germany is beautiful
But I wanna go home
I swear I'll sleep again, I'll sleep again
Happiness is my own bed
I'll sleep again, I'll sleep again
Get me on a plane I'm dead
Empty breakdown lanes and truck stop phones
Leave the door unlocked, I'm coming home
It's people like you that keep me going strong
I'll sleep again, I'll sleep again
Happiness is my own bed
I'll sleep again, I'll sleep again
Get me on a plane I'm dead
I'll sleep again, I'll sleep again
Lonely highway, my old friend,
I'm here to keep you warm again
Lonely highway, my old friend,
I'm here to keep you warm again
I'll sleep again, I'll sleep again
Lonely highway, my old friend,
I'm here to keep you warm again
Lonely highway, my old friend

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