

## America "Coastline"

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I drive to the coastline  
Looking for visual pleasures to catch my eye  
The sun turns around hits me on the shoulder  
I fly away

Due to the situation this morning  
All in the world's OK  
I head down Sunset north to Santa Barbara  
We sail away

I could live in the walls of a prison  
Where the warm summer winds would never blow  
Then again, think of what I'd be missing (as to the other  
side)  
And how some do it I'll never know, I'll never know

I must have spent a lifetime as a sailor  
Sailin' the ocean blue  
But every single waterway leads to you  
To you  
I could live in the walls of a prison  
Where the warm summer winds would never blow  
Then again, think of what I'd be missing (as to the other  
side)  
And how some do it I'll never know, I'll never know

I'm headin' out over an ocean of blue  
The trailin' wake far behind  
Won't turn me down  
And it won't turn me around

I could live in the walls of a prison  
Where the warm summer winds would never blow  
Then again, think of what I'd be missing (as to the other  
side)  
And how some do it I'll never know, I'll never know

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