

## Tracy Lawrence "The Coast is Clear"

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You say the weather in Atlanta is foggy and gray  
Your work gets harder everyday  
And your new boyfriend is holding on too tight

I got a gig at the beach, a room with a view  
The only thing missin' here is you  
Some fresh ocean breeze might ease your mind

We could walk barefoot through the warm wet sand  
Take a second look at what we had  
I've been thinkin' a lot since I've been here

Past the neon lights and the L.A. haze  
I'm a different man these days  
So come on out, the coast is clear

I got a picture in my wallet, back in '91  
That week we spent in the Santa Belle Sun  
Ridin' the wave of our love, those were good times

But somewhere I got lost and I let you down  
Young and naive I didn't know what I'd found  
But I do now and there ain't a cloud in my mind

We could walk barefoot through the warm wet sand  
Take a second look at what we had  
I've been thinkin' a lot since I've been here

Past the neon lights and the L.A. haze  
I'm a different man these days  
So come on out, the coast is clear

Yeah, come on out, the coast is clear  
Woah, the coast is clear

Woah, the coast is clear  
The coast is clear

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