

Gold Coast Sinkin'

[Blake Mills](#)

Gold Coast Sinkin' Blake Mills
Come on out where the waves are breaking
Let's go out and we'll do our crimes
Take it all for the two of us
Ain't no better way to spend our time
Warm my bones with your steady breathing
Put a worm out on a line
Make a home that we're neve leaving
A door wide open all the time
Gold coast sinkin', hold my hand
I'm proud to be standing where I am
Proud to be standing where I am And even now that the ground is falling
I know we're gonna be alright
All of those nights when my skin was crawling
Shivering before the light Gold coast sinkin', hold my hand
I'm proud to be standing where I am
Gold coast sinkin', hold my hand
I'm proud to be standing where I am
Proud to be standing where I am
Dogs on a chain are barking
The moon is on the rise
I'll warm up the car
Why don't you go put on something nice?
Heater on, the window's down
You know that's my favourite way to ride
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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