

Castaways

Dean Brody

Verse 1

I feel a storm coming on and I want make it right tonight
There's a tired in your eyes I can tell you're on the verge of crying
Baby pack something warm and a couple of things you'd miss if you had to be gone for a week, let's go find
someplace you can disappear till this storm passes over and your sky grows clear...Chorus

In my arms ... Pretty girl, you can runaway
Get lost somewhere, get stranded wait out this hurricane
A broken down motel on a beach only cash where they don't //ask for names
Till you get your feet back under you baby we can live like castawaysVerse 2
We can get so busy hard to tell who we are anymore
Need a long stretch of sand we can walk, build a fire, cuddle up warm
Lay your hair in the grass let me whisper your name
Take your mind off the crazy medicate your pain ///till the noise goes quiet and the chains go slack baby close
your eyes its time to fall back....Chorus

In my arms.... pretty girl, you can runaway
Get lost somewhere get stranded wait out this hurricane
A little seaside town carnival closed down where nobody will look for days
Till you get your feet back under you baby let's live like castawaysBridge
Yeah it's coming back I can see it, peeking through your smoky hair
A little hint of smile in the corner of your eyes baby come over here, come over here...Chorus
In my arms ... Pretty girl, you can runaway
Get lost out here under an old oak pier, listen to the waves
A broken down motel on a beach only cash where they don't //ask no names
Till you get your feet back under you baby we can live like castawaysEmpty bottles on a beach yeah just you
and me we can stay out here for days
Till you get your feet back under you baby let's live like castaways

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