Hollyridge

Lee DeWyze

Hollyridge, beach wood ain't the same
With boxes to the ceiling with our names
Summer nights we come and go away
But we can't stay here anymoreOh, oh
We can't, we can't stay here anymoreNow the dog is playing in the yard
Underneath the tree our names are carved
I wonder if the house knows where we are
But I don't, I don't remember anymore
Oh, oh
I don't, I don't remember anymore
Oh, oh
I don't, I don't remember anymore
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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