

Horizontal

Alejandro Escovedo

Oh lucky day, lucky day, lucky day.
She finally walked my way.
You know she sauntered up to me.
Kissed me on the lips today. Oh hazel eyes, hazel eyes
When you look at me
Of hazel eyes, hazel eyes
You know you make me feel like a king. I want to see what you see.
I want to be who you've been.
I want to go where you go.
'Cause that's alright. Oh my name is Horizontal.
I live in the darkness here.
If I receive any love letters from Galveston,
Won't you please send them there?
They'll be a thousand guitars.
No one can complain about the noise up there.
But the love that we make.
The love that we take.
And the love that we make.
And the love that we take. I want to see what you see.
I want to be who you've been.
I want to go where you go.
'Cause it's alright. I want to see what you see.
I want to be who you've been.
I want to go where you go.
'Cause that's alright.
Hey...
That's alright.
That's alright.
That's alright.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>