The Coast

Court Yard Hounds

I'm gonna head down to the coast
Where nothing ever seems to matter
You know I love it there the most
When every piece of my world gets scattered
Blue skies, green water
White birds in the air
Brown skin, blue collar
And the wind blowing in my hair
And I wrote you this little note
And I never even sent the letter
But I still want you to know
I found a place I feel a whole lot better
With blue skies, green water
White birds in the air
Brown skin, blue collar
And the wind blowing in my hair
Blue skies, green water

White birds in the air
Brown skin, blue collar
And the wind blowing in my hair
I'm gonna leave my old winter coat
And I won't even need a sweater
I'm gonna sit out on a boat
'Cause it's time for some sunny weather
And blue skies, green water
White birds in the air
Brown skin, blue collar
And the wind blowing in my hair
In my hair
Blue skies, green water
White birds in the air
Brown skin, blue collar
And the wind blowing in my hair
And the wind blowing in my hair

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