

# Shore Power

## Chris Robinson Brotherhood

Something like love  
Takes a lot of hurt to learn  
No stone left unturned  
And the fire on the mountain burns

What did you get hold of?  
Was it too much yesterday  
Dropped out hidden away  
Left you with the bill to pay

Burned out faded away  
Sideways, backwards, straight ahead  
It's all the same  
It must be hard to play a lonely guitar  
When no one remembers anyway

Of all the things to choose from  
Why a pair of dusty wings  
Some old sad songs to sing  
And a kitchen that is never clean

From a maze, to a mist to a place like this  
From a hole, to a star where ever you are  
Burned out faded away  
Sideways, backwards, straight ahead  
It's all the same  
It must be hard to play a lonely guitar  
When no one remembers anyway

Rat trap, New York City  
That finger came with a gold splinter in it  
Satin shoes tip toe thru the eves  
Who spilled pollen on my sleeves

Something like love  
Takes a lot of hurt to learn  
No stone left unturned  
And the fire on the mountain burns

From a maze, to a mist to a place like this

From a hole, to a star where ever you are  
In a daze, from a haze, in the highest way

Burned out faded away  
Sideways, backwards, straight ahead  
It's all the same  
It must be hard to play a lonely guitar  
When no one remembers anyway  
It must be hard to play a lonely guitar  
When no one remembers anyway  
Well nobody, no one

---

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>