

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

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