Roadtrip

Shag Rock

You flash your teeth at my face I'm tryna stay, fixated with my field Cruisin' slow, it's not a road race Tryna turn, these salty wheels

You say we're running out of time but we're just running out of wine (oh ooh oh ooh) You say this car's about to breakdown, well let's set up our campground (oh ooh oh)

> 'Cause I live on the edge, let's skip this turnoff And chase the sunset, watch the amber wear off

Let's try to get some sleep
amongst the ocean breeze
And whistling trees
On the coastline
I don't mind
If we're caught
It'll make for a story when we head back to work

You say we're running out of time but we're just running out of wine (oh ooh oh ooh) You say let's be back by 11 but right here's a slice of heaven, for us

> 'Cause I live on the edge, let's skip this turnoff And chase the sunset, watch the amber wear off

> > (Cruisin' slow)
> > (Breathing out)
> > (It's not a road race)
> > It's not a road race (yeah)

'Cause I live on the edge, let's skip this turnoff And chase the sunset, watch the amber wear off

Lyrics Submitted by Erik Larsson

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