

West Coast

Step Rockets

I feel like we just drive around in circles.
Lower my eyes from the horizon of your outburst.
White lines across the dark earth,
are hard to stay inside,
when your pride hurts. I want you to take the high road.
Ride that line into the unknown.
Let go of the wheel that we both hold,
And ride that line right off the west coast. You've got a rhythm in the way you let it ride,
Evaporating in your burnt out paradise.
Let's find a place where the light and the dark collide.
We can talk about it all night, and waste our time.
I want you to take the high road.
Ride that line into the unknown.
Let go of the wheel that we both hold.
And ride that line right off the west coast. And I want you to take the high road.
Ride that line into the unknown.
Let go of that wheel that we both hold.
And ride that line right off the west coast. (Instrumental) And I want you,
To ride that line, yeahhh.
Let go that wheel that we both hold.
And ride that line,
Right off the west coast.
I want you to take the high road,
To ride that line into the unknown.
Let go that wheel,
That we both hold.
And run that line right off the west coast. (Instrumental)

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

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