

# Castaway (feat. Rome Ramirez & Dirty Heads)

## Blues Traveler

Castaway

Blues Traveler and Dirty Heads

Mrs. Lacy Smith's 2nd Grade Literacy Class, Denver, Colorado

You guide me with your hands

You're in my wheelhouse and I can't wait to give the order

Just send the flares out and light the skies above the water

The water on our brow,

Your shores are safely found

And in the moonlight

I will wear on its each other

And not a sound and no one else for miles

You know what they say, no man is an island no

I don't think that way, cause now at last I feel like trying

I've been lost for days, and here I've finally here and safe

With you I'm not the only castaway

Like a heartbeat that were moving to the temple,

When our eyes meet skin it shivers and it trembles

Like a castaway, gonna spend my day thinkin about how your body sways, thinkin about your body plays

I walk upon your sand, you guide me with your hand

And you call out, I hear you echo like a dancer yeah

And now not a sound and no one else for miles

You know what they say, no man is an island, no

I don't think that way, cause now at last I feel like trying

I've been lost for days, and here I've finally here and safe

With you I'm not the only castaway

Music Interlude.....

And when the stars fall from the sky and it's just you and I

And when the waves come crashing high, it's just you and I

And when the sun begins to rise, and light turns into day

I know I'm not the only castaway,

You know what they say, no man is an island no

I don't think that way, cause now I finally feel like trying

I've been lost for days, and here I've finally here and safe

You know what they say, You know what they say

Ho, you know what they say, no man is an island no,

I don't think that way, cause now I finally feel like trying, I've been lost for days,

but here I'm finally feeling safe and with you I'm not the only castaway.

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