

# Look at the Wind Blow (w/Chris Trapper)

Ellis Paul

I'm only seventeen, but I want much more  
Than a small town girl should bargain for  
More than standing in one place, waiting for the next  
James dean I live in a town that's  
Gripped in the bible belt man, I bared my back  
And I took the welts I only pray to get out of here  
Maybe someday I'll find out if the world is green  
There is nothing to do in this town at night  
But sit in my car and watch the streetlights  
Or stare out the window at the pizza joint

What's the point? I wish I could buy my ford a sail  
Hey, hey, look at the wind blow  
Now the life of the local  
beauty queen is  
Tied to the captain of the baseball team  
They got a baby on the way at least that's  
What the kids are saying and the wedding  
I'm told, well it must take place  
To save both families from disgrace

But the whole town knows you see, it ain't like she's not showing  
There is nothing to do in this town at night  
But sit in my car and watch the streetlights  
Or stare out the window at the pizza joint

What's the point? I wish I could buy my ford a sail  
Tommy bates sits in his car and he waits  
For his girl down at lucky's diner  
They're at the end of the loop and he's drinking soup  
While she puts on more eyeliner  
I passed them once, and I'll pass them twice  
And I'll pass them back again they bought  
An old range rover from the next town over  
And their headlights are my friends  
Yeah, those headlights are my friends

Songwriters

ELLIS PAUL

Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.  
Other patents pending.

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