

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

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