

Southport Street

[Kevin Cochran](#)

3:34, this late night blending into morn,
This empty bed, not cozy anymore
I had this dream, we were breaking and taking some time
It didn't seem right, to leave my partner in this crime
My eyes are heavy, I am all worn out of grief
There's just room for you, at least that is my belief
Baby love, let's go take a drive down on Southport street,
Find some perfect place, we'll find some perfect place
Baby love, we should get drunk on the North Ave Beach,
Its not my fault, I miss you
Such a shame, shame that our time now had to come to this,
Know I never wanted to, but I got to let you
Go find your place, and find me when your search the through
We'll tear these pages out, and go begin a new
Baby love, let's go take a drive down on Southport street,
Find some perfect place, we'll find some perfect place
Baby love, we should get drunk on the North Ave Beach,
Its not my fault, I miss you

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

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