Atlantic Beach

Giants At Large

We're broken down, we're nowhere bound
I'm sorry Newport News we won't be seeing you aroundWe're twenty two and a half hours south from home
Now there's nowhere else, there's nowhere left to goWe're stranded in the sunshine state
But we'll find a way to get through the day
Just know that everythings okay
We've landed in this long heated debate
But we'll be just fine nothings on my mind
I'm just glad that we made it out aliveWhat the hell were we thinking
Lucks never been a good friend
So why do we depend on him
He always seems to screw us over in the end

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