

## The Coast

Court Yard Hounds

I'm gonna head down to the coast  
Where nothin' ever seems to matter  
You know I love it there the most  
When every piece of my world gets scattered

Blue skies, green water  
White birds in the air  
Brown skin, blue collar  
And the wind blowin' in my hair

And I wrote you this little note  
And I never even sent the letter  
But I still want you to know  
I found a place I feel a whole lot better with...

Blue skies, green water  
White birds in the air  
Brown skin, blue collar  
And the wind blowin' in my hair

Blue skies, green water  
White birds in the air  
Brown skin, blue collar  
And the wind blowin' in my hair

I'm gonna leave my old winter coat  
And I won't even need a sweater  
I'm gonna sit out on a boat  
'Cause it's time for some sunny weather and...

Blue skies, green water  
White birds in the air  
Brown skin, blue collar  
And the wind blowin' in my hair  
In my hair...

Blue sky, green water  
White birds in the air  
Brown skin, blue collar  
And the wind blowin' in my hair

And the wind blowin' in my hair