The Ocean

Matthew Good Band

Ruby red, These days the good guys wear black And in your head There are no sunsets left

And late at night When the, the wind is gone And nobody moves And the, the truth is tied down Nobody sees what went wrong Or what is odd You can open your eyes

And it's been so long And i've been waiting For the streets to burn And everywhere i go Noone seems to know Which way to turn Lost under the sun These tired feet they still run One day they will come To the ocean, to the ocean

Ruby red, The time has come And in your head You know we're not so numb

And late at night When the, wind is gone And you can't breathe And the, the truth is tied down Nobody sees what went wrong Or what is odd You can open your eyes

And it's been so long And i've been waiting For the streets to burn And everywhere i go Noone seems to know Which way to turn Lost under the sun These tired feet they still run One day they will come To the ocean, to the ocean