

## Ship To Shore

The Movieline

I hate to be the one  
To tell you this is all your fault  
Don't want to be the one  
To tell you taking me for granted  
Was the best and worst mistake you ever made  
North Shore in the sand  
Your naked body fills my hand  
Long Island Sound is beautiful  
But you don't wanna go home  
I swear you'll sleep again, you'll sleep again  
If it means I have to build you a bed  
You'll sleep again, you'll sleep again  
I'll do the best I can  
I'm writing home to tell you  
That I miss it all so terribly  
In the way that makes your stomach ache  
And your hands begin to shake  
My hands still shake  
I need to see my friends  
And I want my family  
Germany is beautiful  
But I wanna go home  
I swear I'll sleep again, I'll sleep again  
Happiness is my own bed  
I'll sleep again, I'll sleep again  
Get me on a plane I'm dead  
Empty breakdown lanes and truck stop phones  
Leave the door unlocked, I'm coming home  
It's people like you that keep me going strong  
I'll sleep again, I'll sleep again  
Happiness is my own bed  
I'll sleep again, I'll sleep again  
Get me on a plane I'm dead  
I'll sleep again, I'll sleep again  
Lonely highway, my old friend,  
I'm here to keep you warm again  
Lonely highway, my old friend,  
I'm here to keep you warm again  
I'll sleep again, I'll sleep again  
Lonely highway, my old friend,  
I'm here to keep you warm again  
Lonely highway, my old friend