

Sandra Nasic, Old Shack

I'm on the old shack
You got to take a ride
We keep the bones off the city and live from day to night
I don't give a damn shit about a peak generation
What I want is just a tree to climb
I'm getting up
And if you call me
I think I'm getting up
Over to another side

Oh sunny jaw
Tell me what you're running? for
Oh sunny jaw
Don't you serch I'm comming home

I'm on the old shack
I've start to live a life
Let's get away from the slow and you'll feel alright
We need a moment
Were we just stand by the water in the middle of the summer night
Let's give it up
Yes you will like it
To put your hands in mud
Over to another side

Oh sunny jaw
Tell me what you're running? for
I found a shore
Don't you serch I'm comming home

I got my old shack
Where I can live straight
I'm in my old shack
And maybe you need an old shack