

Steriogram, Karekare

Oceanside
free to ride
people leaving town to feel alive
find their own way down
blow the roof off honey, feel the back draft baby
I feel like good times are on the way.
Be my other, my friend
the one thats till the end
never will i have to see you go
be my end

the one then i wont stand alone
one more day
and one more time
one more breath for peace of mind
so take me back
one old love, win or lose
i wanna find a peace with you
i want it all
it went away i wanna find it, a way to take me back.