

Tracy Lawrence, The Coast Is Clear

You say the weather in Atlanta, is foggy and gray
You're work gets harder everyday
And your new boyfriend is holding on too tight
I got a gig at the beach
A room with a view
The only thing missing here is you
Some fresh ocean breeze might ease your mind

(Chorus)

We could walk barefoot in the warm wet sand
Take a second look at what we had
I've been thinking a lot since I've been here
Pass the neon lights and the LA haze
I'm a different man these days
So come on out, The coast is clear

I got a picture in my wallet, From back in 91
That week we spent in the Santa Belle sun
Ridin' the wave of our love
Those were good times
But somewhere I got lost, And I let you down
Young and naive I didn't know what I'd found
But I do now and there ain't a doubt in my mind

(Repeat Chorus)

(END)