THE COAST OF NEW SOUTH WALES

Driving southbound on the 5, the Sanfransisco sky plays a satellite show to close everyday

But when I shut my eyes tonight, I'm back on the princes highway shooting south past Batemans Bay

And it's funny how all this driving round California

Made me think about the coast of New South Wales

And I know I should have tried calling you tonight

But you know your like this moon that lights my trail

Now I've seen ghosts dance in the headlights though small town Oklahoma and across to where the delta stars to shape

But no matter how many hands I shake each night nobody really knows you till they've been lost down the same roads that you take

And I've been thinking how the Mississippi sunrise

Would look good shooting over some south pacific waves

And I know I should have tried calling you tonight

But you know your like this blood running through my veins

Lonely as the man on the moon

Who's been sitting upside down and counting through every move that could take him from the Northern lights, through the milky way to you

Driving east bound late December and the rocky mountain highways getting wrapped up under a blanket of snow.

And there's this one girl holding embers that light every mile that I stray so I had to make it back before they go

And I kissed her under the Manitoba skyline

Although i wished it were the Mogereeka Moon

And i know I should have tried calling you tonight

But you know that I'll be coming home soon

Yeah I know I should have tried calling you tonight

But you know that I'll be coming home soon