

## Pacific Street

Hem

Let's go out walking, I know where to meet  
The corner of Pacific Street  
'Cause I feel restless and I just can't sleep  
I need to show you something

See where we stood  
There are oceans in our neighborhood  
And for leaving things, they're just as good

Well I don't know you except for the way  
A traveler knows a traveler  
The way a station can tempt you to stay  
And spend some time inside it

Stay where we are  
We'll wash up at a corner bar  
Because leaving here is just too hard for me

Stay where we are  
Washed up in some corner bar  
But I swear, I've never been this far before  
I swear, I've never been this far before  
No, I swear, I've never been so far before