

## **Christian Kjellvander - Oregon Coast**

**Be not so pure man**

**Be not so sure man**

**You've been here for long enough to know**

**Be not so old man**

**And be not so cold man**

**Cause the winter's coming and you ought to know**

**There is no ocean**

**Big enough to hold it down**

**No there ain't enough warmth dear**

**In this cold forsaken town**

**I've been getting to leaving**

**Don't you know that I love you most**

**I just need a little mystery**

**Like the misty Oregon coast**

**Be not so love all**

**Be not so trouble**

**You've been here for long enough to know**

**The sun also sets**

**So we're bringing in the bets**

**And the winner's coming but the running's slow**

**For all the places that I can't recall by name**

**And all the faces that have taken too much blame**

**I've been getting to leaving**

**I've been aching for holy smoke**

**I just need a little mystery**

**Like the misty Oregon coast**

**It is a wonder the buildings fear of death can raise**

**It is a wonder the fools fear of death can praise**

**I've been getting to leaving**

**I've been aching for holy smoke**

**I just need a little mystery**

**Like the misty Oregon coast**