195

The Band Steele

I felt an emotion that I haven't felt in ages
I wrote it down a long time ago
It spilled from my heart
But it never bled thrugh the pages
And I never finished your song
The taste of your kiss
Is something I miss
So inecent
So unlike me
The touch of my hand
Was nervous over your skin
Cause I knew you'd leave
if you found out where I'd been.

This shot glass hell that I feel.
For the rest of my life now these neon signs they don't shine so bright
And our home just ain't the same
Without your car in the drive
My angel packed her wings
and Left down 195.

Even though your still gone
I'm still on stage
Searching the crowd
Hoping that I'll see your face
The music's still loud
And I still love to play
Even with all these girls
It still feels empty back stage

The way this song makes me feel
I'll feel for the rest of my life
Now these main stage lights
They don't shine so bright
Put my guitar in the case I keep your picture inside
Last thing I saw was your face
It'll be a hell of a ride
Back to a home that ain't the same
Without your car in the drive

My angel packed her wings
And left down 195

This shot glass hell that I feel
For the rest of my life
now these neon signs
they don't shine so bright
our bed just ain't the same
Without you by my side
My angel packed her wings
and Left down 195.

Lyrics Submitted by Alishia Adair

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