Westbound

Allister

Drive through nights on empty roads
Hoping the clubs promote our show
Wasting days in endless naps
Find new ways to fill the gapsAnother word game with the band
Another losing rummy hand
Another night slept in the vanI'm forced awake again in time to take the stage (the van)
And as my dream world fades another takes it's place (the van)
I look into the crowd and see myself through stares (the van)
Back when I hoped someday I'd be the one up there (the van)Reading to save our numbing minds
Meeting new friends we'll leave beind
Lay on the loft and trace the stars
Start the day in no ones armsAnother night without a sell
Another meal at Taco Bell
Another story I can tellI'm forced awake again in time to take the stage (I can tell)
And as my dream world fades another takes it's place (I can tell)
I look into the crowd and see myself through stares (I can tell)
Back when I hoped someday I'd be the one up there (I can tell)2, 3, 4!!!I'm forced awake again in time to take the stage
And as my dream world fades another takes it's place
I look into the crowd and see myself through stares
Back when I hoped someday I'd be the one up thereI'm forced awake again in time to take the stage (up there)
And as my dream world fades another takes its place (up there)
I look into the crowd and see myself through stares (up there)
Back when I hoped someday I'd be the one up there (up there)

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