

Gainesville Rock City

Less Than Jake

This map hung up on the truck stop hallway door
is looking worn and I can hardly read it anymore

I feel like I'm a speck thrown on the map
and I can't help my urge to laugh

I never used to feel like that

Well I'm half awake half a world away
all my past mistakes and every wasted day

I wouldn't have it any other way

I'll try through my haze and half shut eyes
to count up all the reasons why

I should be back at home tonight

Half awake half a world away

all my past mistakes and every wasted day
proves that I'll never change

I'll always stay the same

I wouldn't have it any other way

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