North On 95

Shawn Mullins

Headed north on 95
I was feelin' very much alive
And if I don't come back read a little Kerouac
It would be good for you, yeahNow I'm stuck inside a line
Tryin' to find a decent rhyme
I loaded up my van and left the promised land
For a different view and I'm still lookin'So tell me where did we go wrong
And give me one more chance to prove you wrongI saw a monarch butterfly
Spread its holy wings and fly
Beneath the velvet sun
I watched her come undone and then disappearSo I got out my old guitar
And I dug down really hard
And then a voice inside said
I gotta ask you why you're still comin' hereAnd tell me where did we go wrong
And give me one more chance to prove you wrongIt's hard to say where love turns cold
We never thought that we'd grow old
We filled up fast and went down slow
Enough to fake us out and make us foldTell me where did we go wrong
And give me one more chance to prove you wrongAnd tell me where did we go wrong
And give me one more chance to prove you wrong

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