

# The End of the Road

## Virginia Coalition

'Cause I'm just trouble shooting in New Orleans  
I got the same bad connections  
And the same sweet dreams  
And I can't sleep at night to save my life  
I can't close my eyes  
With the whisper I'm drawn to the cooling skies And maybe we'll walk, maybe we'll run  
I can't decide  
Cause I'm so awake  
And so alive But it's all the same in New Orleans  
It's just a mean little man messing with my world  
So it seems  
But the laughter and the joy  
I know it's all a ploy because I could have stayed in New Orleans  
I could have got a sweet southern song  
A bottle of wine  
And a shiny string of beads And maybe we'll walk, maybe we'll run  
Maybe we'll be forced to hang on to  
Crazy dreams  
To these crazy dreams Seemingly, it began to end  
Consoled you are my friend  
You'll see your chance again  
But who would believe  
It was time, just wasted time  
To follow my eyes where they take me  
Time to follow my desire  
Will it break me? I couldn't find the will to care  
In a crowded class in the mountain air  
It's just an endless cycle of rain delays  
Satellite hookups and tooth decay  
Principles that surround the rich  
Squandered on the poor, don't do that  
do that do that do that do that do that  
Oh, never let go  
Til the end of the road  
We gotta hold on, never let go  
Til the end of the road

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