

# State Line

Butch Walker

Seven hours till the moon sleeps  
I lose my mind as I drive away  
Your cigarettes are in the back seat  
I can't bring myself to throw away All of the film from the camera that took  
All the pictures of the images in my mind So I'll drive a straight line, right across the state line  
Out until the ocean, in a moment I'll be gone  
Then you won't have to feel torn Pass the churches filled with guilty faith  
They send there hangovers from last night  
It won't do me any good to pray  
'Cause even God knows that you were right And I was wrong, oh, yeah, it kills me  
My kid will never know me with another man by his side So I'll drive a straight line when I cross the state line  
Out until the ocean, in a moment I'll be gone  
You won't have to feel torn So I'll drive a straight line when I cross the state line  
Out until the ocean, in a moment I'll be gone So I'll drive a straight line when I cross the state line  
Out until the ocean, in a moment I'll be gone  
You won't have to feel torn, have to feel torn Thinking of you with my last breath

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>