

Open Road Song

Eve 6

Tonight, I feel ambitious and so does my foot
As it sinks on the pedal, I press it to the floor
I don't need a girl, don't need a friend 'cause
My friend 'Lonesome's' unconditional, we're flying forever bored
For a moment I love everything that I see and think and feel
I love my broken side view mirror
'Cause it's so perfect, I'm so perfect, you're so perfect, you're not here
I hear the change in gears
My pile shakes as I hit 80 on the open road
This is an open road song
The night is beckoning
Although I have nowhere to go but home, feels good to be alone
With every turn comes a new frame of mind
If I could frame my mind, where would it hang?
My pile shakes as I hit 80 on the open road
My pile shakes as I hit 80 on the open road
My pile shakes as I hit 80 on the open road
This is an open road song
I crack a window and feel the cool air cleanse my every pore
As I pour my poor heart out to a radio song
That's patient and willing to listen
My volume drowns it out
Ya, but that's okay 'cause I sound better than him anyway, any day
Ya, my voice is sweet as salt
I search for comfort and I find it where I found it many times before
Times before it could be forgotten, yeah
My pile shakes as I hit 80 on the open road
My pile shakes as I hit 80 on the open road
My pile shakes as I hit 80 on the open road
This is an open road song

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