Highways And Broken Hearts

Eli Young Band

Highways and Broken Hearts

He never knew their names and never really cared

Lying to himself, he was never just a young kid scared

Living on his own with no one to hold on to

Nowhere to go and nothing to do

But lie awake and pray that one-day

Someone will come his way

Chorus:

All He knows are

Highways and broken hearts, late nights and old guitars
Wondering where you are, you're so far away
His shoes are worn and tired and not at their best
Like a gypsy never sure where he's going next
Superficial friends, and girls with glazed over eyes
It's a good time, but just for the night
Then off he'll go to maybe Mexico
Then off through Colorado

All He knows are

Highways and broken hearts, late nights and old guitars

Wondering where you are, you're so far away

Staring through the walls of that motel room

Reflecting on his days, the route he's seemed to choose

Will good outshine bad, can he turn this thing around

Should he drop to his knees, just give up now

Begging for release in the night

Has he gone too far to fight?

All He knows are

Highways and broken hearts, late nights and old guitars

Highways and broken hearts, late nights and old guitars
Wondering where you are, you're so far away
[Thanks to Tanika for lyrics]

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/