

All Comes True

Tom Baxter

Well we almost got to Mexico; we turn up the radio,
Oh now the ants are in our pants tonight but we can't sit still, oh no
But it's just a few more miles on a long long road, Yeah that's how far we got to go
So we take our stop on a highway caf, called 'caf jo's'
And it all comes true but I... I don't believe you Well maybe we should stop right now, take this car and turn it
around
Yeah we've be driving on this road too long, and the dust has settled on our bones,
Oh you see... I can't stand to see your pretty little face... round here no more
Oh well I thought I could have handle it, oh but you've handled it...
And it all comes true but I... I don't believe you.
And the world stands so still 'cause I don't believe you
And it all comes true but I... I don't believe you.
I can't believe you...

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