# Never Turn Around

## Red Shahan

One last call for midnight
Too early this don't feel right
Common sense done Let me down again

One eyed swirvin in both lanes
Half hearted wishes for cocaine
Money well spent for an hour or two at best

Gotta get gone
Gotta get gone
Close enough to never turn around
God I've really grown to hate this town

Spendin money for a solution
Drinking like its a revolution
Weather's run dry and not a soul in here to put up a fight

Picture on the dash of what used to be
Two years damn near made it three
Product of a new found lover out in Tenessee

Gotta get gone
Gotta get gone
Close enought o never turn around
God I've really grown to hate this town

And I can feel the rungs close in
Hypocrites I call every friend
Superficial reasons to hang on
Why'd I ever call this damn place home

Gotta get gone
Gotta get gone
Close enough to never turn around
God I've really grown to hate this town

God damn I've really grown to hate this town

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/