Twenty Years

Nations Afire

Well, I've been running from something
Twenty years in my car
Down a road that's leading nowhereYeah, we drive through the farmland
No one knows where we're from
Could I kiss you and make you a queen
Or something in between?Do you wanna see
The place where I was free?
'Cause in my mind I need it
But you're nowhere near to meMove to New York City
Take your woman by the hand
Leave her there with your things on the doorstepAnd there's no way around it
Could this be our last dance?
So fall asleep with the TV, darling
I'll be back againDo you wanna see
The place where I am free?
'Cause in my mind I've been there
And there's no one here but meIn the morning it'll find you
Let the light shine away
Down a road that's leading me nowhereAnd there's no way around it
Could this be our last dance?
Just fall asleep with the TV, darling
I'll be back again, I'll be back again

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