

# Loose Ends

## Real Friends

As the night goes on  
I go from feeling out of place to feeling like a ghost  
You miss me when I'm gone  
But when I'm around it's like I'm hidden behind the paint on the walls  
The loneliness will keep me warm tonight  
It'll keep me warm seeing as you won't know I've got loose ends leaving me to spend  
Too many nights driving down dead ends  
I guess I'm looking for something more than this  
If the open road is my home I'm never leaving  
All of the small towns make me throw away my biggest fears  
And the big cities make the fucked up stuff feel smaller I know I've got loose ends leaving me to spend  
Too many nights driving down dead ends  
I guess I'm looking for something more than this When I'm not here does anyone miss my secondhand smoke?  
Do you wonder where I am or who I'm with?  
Call me a mid-twenty sob story  
I can't change the way I feel  
I know I've got loose ends leaving me to spend  
Too many nights driving down dead ends  
I guess I'm looking for something more,  
Looking for something more  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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