

# I-95

## John Waite

In the cruel month grey morning

I woke up freezing cold

To possibly start over

Before the day got old

To my anger in my solitude

I had to say goodbye

So I turned on my ignition

No reason to deny

I-95

Alright

From the canyons on the sidewalks

Where the wall st. banners fly

To the farmlands and the deserts

And the flying saucer skies

To the running of the life lines

The highway spirits rhyme

There's a voice that speaks so clear to me

And says

I-95

Yeah

And I say hey hey hey yeah

I'm so glad I'm alive

Yeah yeah yeah yeah

I'm so glad I can drive

Burning down i-95

It's a simple song of freedom

And it feels like de ja vu

Tai jean knew about it

John lennon sang it too

It's the ringing bell of truth and free speech

On the radio

It's there in the constitution

It's little sister

It's called rock 'n roll

And she's alright

And I sing

Hey hey hey yeah

I'm so glad I'm alive

Yeah yeah yeah yeah

I'm so glad I can drive  
Burning down i-95  
Yeah yeah  
I'm so glad I can drive  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
I'm so glad I'm alive  
Burning down i-95  
Yeah  
I-95  
She's alright  
I-95  
In daylight  
I-95  
At nighttime too  
She's alright  
She's alright  
She's alright  
She's alright  
She's alright  
Yeah  
Said she's alright

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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