On Her Way

Athenaeum

She likes the feel of the car, she likes the smoke of the crowd.
She likes the sound of her voice, she likes the radio loud.
On a night like this, she will not be found.on her way
she's never coming home tonight.
On her way
there's no one there to make it right.She takes a shower but knows that she will never be clean.
The only thing she left was her voice on the answering machine.
and not a day goes by that she would understand.
On her way
she's never coming home tonight
On her way
there's no one there to make it right.Baby she takes it all from her family
as her problems multiply.
There's a path to the road where she'll finally
watch the road and why, wave goodbye
wave goodbye
wave goodbye
wave goodbye.
On her way
She's never coming home tonight
On her way
there's no one to make it right
On her way
She's never coming home tonight make it right
On her way
if there's no one there to make it right
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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