

Michigan

Buffalo Son

The clouds move over Pontiac skies
Their silent thunder matches mine
I know this feeling from long ago
I wondered was it gone, but now I know
So when she calls, don't send her my way
When it hurts, you'll know it's the right thing
Michigan's in the rear-view now
Keep your hands where I could see 'em
It took the words right out my mouth
When you knew that I would need 'em
What am I supposed to do now,
Without you
Without you
It's unannounced like you'd expect it
I'm on broke down brake lines and mo-town records
And all that's left is a blind reflection
But you know what's coming and you regret it
So when she calls, don't send her my way
When it hurts most it's the right thing
Michigan's in the rear-view now
Keep your hands where I could see 'em
It took the words right out my mouth
When you knew that I would need 'em
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