

Five State Drive

Less Than Jake

Got on the 47, transferred to the 89 left town eastbound past all the city
signs and y'know it's hard to leave, your past behind and as I pass the crummy
bars and beat up cars nothing's will change my mind this time.
By now you think I've found that things changed, just don't look that way to
me.

By now you think I've found that things change, and look rearranged to me. It
never used to look that way to me.

At half past seven I'm on the 95 sick of malls and alcohol just passed the
next state line and i know it's hard to leave your past behind and as i think
of the corner creeps and dirty streets nothing will change my mind, there's no
turning back this time.

And when going off is like going on and never going back is just like giving
up it's like i'm going nowhere fast.

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