Moab

Conor Oberst

I used up your compassion So I've come to make a trade

You can hate me

But just love me in returnAnd if I know where to find you

I'll stay out of your way

I won't come beg to borrow

All the happiness you've earnedI'll just slide back down to the bottom

While you make your place in the hillsThere's nothing that the road cannot heal

There's nothing that the road cannot heal

Washed under the Blacktop, gone beneath my wheels

There's nothing that the road cannot heal

Vela GrazieThey say the sun won't burn forever

But that's a science, too exact

I can prove it

Watch, we're crossing the state lineSee those headlights coming towards us?

That's someone going back

To a town they said they'd never, yeah

They swore it on their lifeBut you can't break out of a circle

That you never knew you were in There's nothing that the road cannot heal

There's nothing that the road cannot heal

Washed under the blacktop, gone beneath my wheels

There's nothing that the road cannot healSomeone spend their precious time trying to decorate their lives

Taking measurements for some new look they want

So from 1 to 10, 10's exactly what I am

0 being everything I'm notTell me what you like?

Is it less than 5?

Is it less than 5? There's nothing that the road cannot heal

There's nothing that the road cannot heal

When I make it to Moab, I'll get my canteen fiddle

There's nothing that the road cannot healWashed under the blacktop, gone beneath my wheels

There's nothing that the road cannot heal

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