

Recess Theory

"Tonight, This Three Hour Drive"

Visit "[Tonight, This Three Hour Drive](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Tonight, this three hour drive
Might as well be to Alaska
(Go faster car
These feet per second)
Tonight, this three hour drive
Seems to move toward Antarctica
(These mile markers can't speak to me)

Hello, talk on the telephone
Isn't all it's cracked up to be
But that crackle and your voice move in harmony

But they say that it is all but impossible
They say that it is all but impossible
But too much time has gone

They say that it is all but impossible
They say that it is all but impossible
Too much time has gone
Where did it go?
No one knows

Go faster car
Say so
These feet per second
It's not impossible to get closer with miles between
These mile markers can't speak to me

So say so
And now I'm at your door
And I knock
And I'm waiting
My God, you look heavenly

And time is so like weather when it's gone
And time is sewn like weather and it's gone
And time is so like weather when it's gone
In flip flops we take off
And she is golden
Though I know I must go again soon
And time is sewn like weather and it's gone

In flip flops we take off
And she is golden
Though I know I must go again soon

My God, you look heavenly
My God, you look heavenly
My God, you look heavenly
My God, you look heavenly

Visit [Recess Theory](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.