

Chris Cacavas and Junkyard love

"Driving Misery"

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it was 14 hours for I left my bed this morning
seems I lost everything I had much without warning
more the man than I would have found time for crying
but I was in a barroom drowning my old friend's sorrow
I said mister, can't you see
no wife no family
driving misery

I'm like a train without a track
I got nowhere to go
and even if I did, I'd probably get there real slow
cause I've got holes in my shoes and it's raining like
hell
now every thought is like a ringing bell
I said mister, can't you see
no wife no family
driving misery

one of these days I'm gonna get back home
find you there alone
god I hope so
given the chance
I'd probably do it all again
like I did before
I haven't learned a thing

there's a bus line leaving at a quarter to nine
it runs a long round between here and nowhere
I'm trying to miss it
cause I've been there before
and if I make it on
make sure I get a seat by the window

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