

## Augustana "Twenty Years"

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Well, I've been running from something  
Twenty years in my car  
Down a road that's leading me nowhere

Yeah, we drive through the farmland  
No one knows where we're from  
Could I kiss you and make you a queen  
Or something in between?

Do you want to see  
The place where I am free?  
'Cause in my mind I need it  
But you're nowhere near to me

Move to New York City  
Take your woman by the hand  
Leave her there with your things on the doorstep

And there's no way around it

Could this be our last dance?  
So fall asleep with the TV, darling  
I'll be back again

Do you want to see  
The place where I was free?  
'Cause in my mind I've been there  
And there's no one here but me

In the morning it'll find you  
Let the light shine away  
Down a road that's leading me nowhere  
And there's no way around it

Could this be our last dance?  
Just fall asleep with the TV, darling  
I'll be back again, I'll be back again

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