

## **Banner Pilot**

### **"Cut Bait"**

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Today you looked alright, but forcing smiles has to be painful.

What's the point in speeding to red lights?

We both know this ain't what you were made for.

It's not your home; it's a road at West End.

All of the places that you've ever been to keep on strangling you.

Guess I'll just make believe the sun will rise when you leave

And wave goodbye to this lonely nowhere town.

You spent a lifetime on your own, you know it's cleaner without baggage.

Tried but end up traveling alone; pack any hope that you can salvage.

It's time to go off this road at West End...

All of the places that you've ever been to keep on strangling you.

Guess I'll just make believe the sun will rise when you leave

And wave goodbye to this lonely nowhere town.

She drove her yellow Ford up 94, we all know

About the need to wander around the country, to quit.

I put some coffee on, sat on the couch,

Watched the late autumn leaves and I tried not to think about it.

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