

## Favez

# "The Highways Are Deserted"

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So we held on to the railway  
As they stood up on the bench  
They said you'll hear it loud and clear  
If you don't flinch

It's a brilliant piece of action  
It's a shudder then a thought  
It's like a life in technicolor  
Like the life you said we'd bought

Where all the highways are deserted  
All the way to point alcaire  
We heard it howled across the airwaves  
With these drums and these guitars  
We're never high above the ocean  
We're just crawling underground  
All the highways are deserted man  
I can hardly feel the neck  
On my guitar

And once the whole world was so barren  
They said there ain't no coming back  
To call it pale and unforgiven  
A bit of noise and a long ghost track  
And when they left us in the rubble  
We looked around at what we had

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