Brainstorm "Ain't It Funny (album Edit)"

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Roads, another nameless city, hitchikers with no money Well, you drive, I sit behind you, wake me when you're tired too

Being far from usual places, leaving all the boring faces

Destination, I don't know, 'cos all I know I've got to go Ain't it funny anyway, how sometimes we wanna get away

Morning tea, aluminium spoon, evening dances under the full moon

Two of us up on the car, laying on the roof to watch the stars

Ain't it funny anyway, how sometimes we wanna get away

Ain't it funny anyway, how sometimes we wanna get away

Roads, another nameless city, hitchikers with no money I'm driving now, you are asleep, and I'm just about to weep

Going back to usual places, longing for the boring faces

Destination, I don't know and do I really want to go Ain't it funny anyway, how sometimes we wanna get away

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