

Brainstorm

"Ain't It Funny?"

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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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