

Gob Squad

"1000 Miles Away"

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Brought this van and we filled it up with
Mindless dreams and lots of broken hearts.
Drove all night as we searched for freedom
In a rusty cage of rusty self control.

Close your eyes. Forget that fucking valentine.
I'll miss it one more time. Cause I'm on tour again.
With bloodshot eyes. Another coke and Ballentine.
I feel just fine. Cause I'm on tour again.

Almost sleeping as we hit the city of
Tomorrows worries and tomorrows fears.
As we pull over to check our routing
It seems like something was completely wrong.

Close your eyes. Forget that fucking valentine.
I'll miss it one more time. Cause I'm on tour again.

With bloodshot eyes. Another coke and Ballentine.
I feel just fine. Cause I'm on tour again.

I try to pretend.
I try to hold your hand.
A 1000 miles away you're trying to pretend
That this is the end.

Close your eyes. Forget that fucking valentine.
I'll miss it one more time. Cause I'm on tour again.
With bloodshot eyes. Another coke and Ballentine.
I feel just fine. Cause I'm on tour again.

Close your eyes. Forget that fucking valentine.
I'll miss it one more time. Cause I'm on tour again.
With bloodshot eyes. Another coke and Ballentine.
Well I feel fine and I don't mind, I don't mind at all.

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