Hibria "Middle Of The Busiest Road"

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(alexander/naydock)

Dreamed a misfit came a calling days at a time A malcontent from the look alike ball and she was mine She said, take all preconceptions, tie em if you have to with a bow

Leave em proud and prominent in the middle of the busiest road

A stripper picked me up one night down at the hideaway jewel

She just wanted breakfast talk, she was working her way through school

Talked about her boyfriend and her second full semester overload

She said, some days I feel like Ive been thrown in to the middle of the busiest road

And Im riding, only riding

A wreck out on the interstate and I got out to look Flares, blood and cassette tapes, broken glass by a trivia book

Trooper said she never felt a thing as far as real trauma goes

Two strangers hold a requiem in the middle of the busiest road

And Im riding, only riding, yeah Im riding

Im gonna start a talk show on a local am station One in danger of going dark and I'll pay em compensation

Five thousand watts of power freeing tales of happenstance untold

Eventually I'll be toll free to the dwellers of the busiest road

And Im riding, only riding, yeah Im riding, only riding

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