## Butch Walker "Stale Line"

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Seven Hours till the moon sleeps
I Lose my mind as I drive away
Your Cigerettes are in the back seat
I cant bring myself to throw away

All of the film in the camera that took all the pictures of the imagages in my mind

So I'll drive a straight line Right across the state line Out on to the ocean, in a moment I'll be gone Then you wont have to feel torn

Pass the churches filled with guilted faith
They send there hangovers from last night
Wont do me any good to pray, cause even god knows
that you were right

And I was wrong and yeah it kills me that my kid will never know me, with another man by his side

So I'll drive a straight line When I cross the state line Out on to the ocean, in a moment I'll be gone Then you wont have to feel torn

So I'll drive a straight line When I cross the state line Out on to the ocean, in a moment I'll be gone

So I'll drive a straight line When I cross the state line Out on to the ocean, in a moment I'll be gone

You wont have to feel torn Have to feel torn

Thinking of you with my last breathe

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