

Midnight Choir

"Jeff Bridges"

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Nothing's cookin' but the rain
The rain that's pouring down
I can tell you when the silence came
But now it's hanging to the ground
All slow motion and hazy here
Inside this room of mine
If the morning don't disappear
Faith will take me down the line

I wish I was Jeff Bridges
Moving down the highway
With the wind blowing through my hair

If you're getting tired of faking it
Why don't you do go fuck someone else?
If you're getting tired of losin' it
Don't ask me to come and help
I believe that we can all escape
I believe the light will shine

I wish I was Jeff Bridges
Moving down the highway
With the wind blowing through my hair

All I would ask of you
Remember me for what I've done
And not for what I didn't do
And not for what I didn't do

I wish I was Jeff Bridges
Moving down the highway
With the wind blowing through my hair

I wish I was Jeff Bridges
Moving down the highway
On a road that's taking me somewhere
Somewhere.....

