

Philmont "Roadside"

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Eight tired eyes stare squinting
through the early morning sunrise
Twenty-three more exits 'til we're far from home
Arguments and stupid fights
As stop signs turn to city lights
We try to conquer boredom with the radio
Then the lights go up and everything will change
They're screaming "Hey we want an anthem.
Something we can be proud of"
Sing it louder into the mic
Then kill the amps and say goodnight
On empty streets we're free to roam
The late nights and the long calls home
Familiar sounds across the line
Homesick smiles
As each day comes to an end
Perfect strangers become friends
It's safe to say I miss you more with every mile
They're screaming "Hey we want an anthem.
Something we can be proud of"
Sing it louder into the mic
We look to you to find the answers to our problems
So make it right
Then kill the amps and say goodnight
It's safe to say I miss you
Mile apart won't separate us
Time apart can't make this change

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