

Sequoyah Prep School "501"

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It's been a long hard night
Out on Highway 501
Trying to make the wrong things right
Saying oh my god what have I done
And I can barely see to drive
The sun's gone down now I'm going with it
With a bottle between my thighs
Praying I see the city limit sign

She says Why do you do what you do?
I can't always come back to you
I don't know why I do what I do
But I'll always come back to you

There's one light on the road tonight
It's nice to know that somebody else is alive
Want to get lonely in my mind
I think I need somebody all the time
Well don't judge me by my past
I feel bad, runaway from that
And I can never make anything last I feel bad

She says Why do you do what you do?
I can't always come back to you
Well I don't know why I do what I do
But I'll always come back to you

It's not alright when you're not breathing
It's not alright when I'm on your floor
Call it what you will but I call it leaving
One more step and I'm out your door

Call it what you will but I call it leaving
One more step and I'm out your door

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