

My Favorite Highway "Steel City"

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She phones home, composed a bit panicked,
Hesitates to confess, she misses the Aletic.
The gulf streams,
The palm trees,
The car keys,
That took you away.
She tries to explain, oh boy...

I wanna be fixed, don't wanna be broken.
I wanna be closed, don't wanna be open.
The love I thought had died is still alive and
I hope that you don't mind.
Oh, why?

She says December
Will help me remember
The place that my heart calls home
When the pale city lights are aglow,
And my hearts feeling empty and cold
Oh, yeah.
Well there's one place that I'm dying to be
Steel City, you'll always be a part of me.

No, it's not what you said,
And it's not how you said it,
But it all came undone the moment you meant it.
I honestly can't believe
Coincidence and possibility could sway,
But I'll try and explain, baby.

I wanna be fixed, don't wanna be broken.
I wanna be closed, don't wanna be open.
When the stars come out tonight,
I'm sure you'll come to find
The love we had was blind.
Oh, why?

She says December
Will help me remember
The place that my heart calls home
When the pale city lights are aglow,
And my heart's feeling empty and cold,

Oh, yeah.
Well there's one place that I'm dying to be
Steel City, you'll always be a part of me.

Searching for something you need,
And as you fall to the floor
You crawl to your knees.
Reach out for something you see,
It's like she was never there.
You're breathing and hold the air,
Like an unanswered prayer

She says December
Will help me remember
The place that my heart calls home
When the pale city lights are aglow,
And my hearts feeling empty and cold,
Well there's one place that I'm dying to be
Steel City you'll always,
Steel City you'll always,
Steel City you'll always be a part of me.

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