

## Still Time "Memory Lane"

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Get off work put the car into drive  
With Buckets f rain coming out of the sky  
Grandma's next to me bringing the pain  
Her '87 Buick's in to steal my lane

Walk in the door to find my baby at home  
Always relieved when I find her alone  
Searchin' for secrets buried in eyes  
A little bit worried, I'm not gonna lie

Breathe deep and walk on a wire  
I am the ember and you are my fire  
Too many trips down memory lane  
I'm not sure what is keeping me sane  
Hours racing, my mind's on escaping  
And time is erasing all I wanted to find

Next door there's always a fight  
But it isn't their wars that keep me up at night  
They know how to forgive and forget  
I missed that lesson, I'm sick of this shit

Roll out of bed at a quarter to nine  
To millions of people goin' out of their minds  
I'm just stuck here suspended in air  
Trying to get back, but life isn't fair

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