

## Max Stalling

### "The Rock Song"

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Like the rocks that line this road I drive  
My words might a have seemed so hard  
But not a one was penned unkind  
They were pieces of my heart  
A weak attempt to explain some things  
That were weighting on my mind  
Now I find my biggest crime  
Was keeping too much too long inside  
Judging by my gages  
I need to think about finding gas  
But my minds been more than full  
Thinking of you as the miles role past

Chorus:

I'm rolling down this highway  
Trying to get a handle on events  
With one hand on the steering wheel  
And one hand on the wind  
I hope it all made sense  
I hope it all made some sense

Insturmental:

I thought it would be better  
If I'd paint my thoughts with ink  
It seems my mouth don't work so well  
Expressing what I think  
Like the gravel on the road  
Kicked up by the passing trucks  
Words fly back in my face  
And crack the windshields I put up

Repeat chorus:

I would like nothing better  
Than for this to have worked out right  
That's why I left that letter  
On your car the other night  
Now it seems so high school  
But it seemed so right at the time  
You get a letter on your windshield

I get away behind mine

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