

Blue Sky Mile **"Granville Street"**

Visit "[Granville Street](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Let's hit the streets tonight
And forget these shit town lights.
Just light a smoke and crank the radio.
Because the asphalt's clean
And the highway's pure
And the rearview mirror is crowded with regrets
Hearts headed towards the farthest place from home.

These two hundred miles past campuses and malls to
liquor
Stores and seedy bars and dancing halls where we first

Met in the in between in every liars truth that you
Believed. Let's blur them all with one more round of
Drinks. One last round on me because this might just
be
The last time that we're here and we turn our blood to
Wine. Holding on mourning every day gone by too long
Throwing flowers on your tomb we're lost mourning all
the
Days behind.

Visit [Blue Sky Mile](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.