

Pink Spiders "Still Three Shy"

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The interstates and eighteen wheelers
The sketches on the rest stop bathroom stalls
I call her from a hotel pay phone
So far from it all

The odometer is hypnotizing
The tires turn the dirt for miles and miles
I wanna see the Nashville skyline
Only for a while

'Cause I heard about the party last night
I heard that there were drugs and fist fights
When all I see are miles of streetlights
That's when I miss home

So I try, try, try to forget it
But I die inside every time I miss it
'Cause you're still three shy, don't you forget
It's not a party when we're gone

And if the cops come by, have a drink
And tell them this one's for the boys
And I will try, try, try to forget
That I'm gone

A thousand miles until the ocean
Casinos sit a couple miles ahead
The city's in the rear view mirror
Tennessee's in bed

And I'm drinking at the Blackjack table
A cigarette is hanging from my lips
My head is spinning round in circles
As I take a sip

'Cause I heard you split a cab right last night
I hope you found your way home alright
'Cause underneath a sea of bright lights
I feel alright here

And I try, try, try to forget it
But I die inside every time I miss it

'Cause you're still three shy, don't you forget
It's not a party when we're gone

And if the cops come by, have a drink
And tell them this one's for the boys
And I will try, try, try to forget
That I'm gone

And I try, try, try to forget it
But I die inside every time I miss it
'Cause you're still three shy, don't you forget
It's not a party when we're gone

And if the cops come by, have a drink
And tell them this one's for the boys
And I will try, try, try to forget
Yes, I would try, try, try to forget
I'm gonna try, try, try to forget
That I'm gone

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