

Pop Evil "Hard Highway"

Visit "[Hard Highway](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I am no better than you once I start.
I'd look away but I don't know how.
Holidays wash away,
That's what they say
When they don't know how,
They don't know how.

What you borrowed from me,
I don't, I don't want anymore.
Pack your bags, get away.
Cruisin' on this hard highway.

I've seen lots of faces.
They look the same.
Good looks always seem so plain.
If I should pay, well you should pay.
That's what they say when they don't know.
They won't tell us how.

What you borrowed from me,
I don't, I don't want anymore.
Pack your bags, get away, get away.
Cruisin' on this hard highway.
Cruisin' on this hard highway.
Cruisin' on this hard highway.
Cruisin' on this hard highway.

She's gone, gone, gone. Here today, gone tomorrow.
She's gone, gone, gone. Here today, gone tomorrow.
She's gone, gone, gone. Here today, gone tomorrow.

What you borrowed from me,
I don't, I don't want anymore.
Pack your bags, get away, get away.
Cruisin' on this hard highway.
Cruisin' on this hard highway.
Cruisin' on this hard highway.
Cruisin' on this hard highway.

Visit [Pop Evil](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

