

20 Matchbox "Rest Stop"

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Just 3 miles from the rest stop
and she slams on the breaks
she said i tried to be, but i'm not
so could you please collect your things
But i dont want to be cold,
i dont want to be cruel
but i got to find more than whats happening with you
and if you'd open up the door, she said

While you were sleeping i was listening to the radio and wondering what your dreaming when it came to mind that i didnt care and i thought 'hell if its over, well i had better end it quick or i could lose my nerve' are you listening? can you hear me? have you forgotten?

Just 3 miles from the rest stop and my mouths to dry to rage the light was shining form the radio i could barely see her face but she knew all the words that i never had said she knew the crumpled up promise of this broken down man as i opened up the door, she said

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are you listening? can you hear me? have you forgotten

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