

6 Eve

"Open Road Song"

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Tonight I feel ambitious and so does my foot as it sinks
on the pedal
I press it to the floor
I don't need a girl don't need a friend cause my friend
lonesome's unconditional
We're flying forever bored
And for a moment I love everything that I see and think
and feel
I love my broken side view mirror
Cause it's so perfect I'm so perfect you're so perfect
you're not here
I hear the change in gears
My pile shakes as I hit eighty on the open road
This is an open road song
The night is beckoning although I have nowhere to go
but home
Feels good to be alone
With every turn comes a new frame of mind if I could
frame my mind
Where would it hang?
My pile shakes as I hit eighty on the open road
My pile shakes as I hit eighty on the open road
My pile shakes as I hit eighty on the open road
This is an open road song
I crack a window and feel the cool air cleanse my every
pore
As I pour my poor heart out
To a radio song that's patient and willing to listen
My volume drowns it out
But that's O.K.
Cause I sound better than him anyway any day yeah my
voice is sweet as salt
I search for comfort and I find it where I've found it
many times before
Times before can be forgotten
My pile shakes as I hit eighty on the open road
My pile shakes as I hit eighty on the open road
My pile shakes as I hit eighty on the open road
This is an open road song

