

## One Night Stand In North Dakota

### "Call Me If You Ever Feel Too Old To Drive"

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One last trip along the M6 motorway  
and I'm staring down at rubble  
and I'm stumped for something smart to say  
A home for 9 long months, dismantled overnight  
An overwhelming sense of closure, what a sorry sight  
Yet somehow everything feels right

I'm not as happy as I'd like to be  
but that's no indication of the company I keep  
Those days stick in my mind  
A part of me never left that place behind.

Wasted days are killers and they're tricky to define  
We told a hundred jokes, a thousand stories as we  
passed the time  
Today I'm muttering a bittersweet farewell  
The same attachment that a convict feels towards their  
cell  
Standing on that subtle line dividing here and hell

I kept a diary for the best part of three years  
a document of all my hopes and fears  
I read it back to keep those days in mind  
A part of me never left that place behind

No one's as happy as they'd like to be  
And anyone who is is heading for a huge catastrophe  
Those days were rarely kind  
A part of me never left that place behind

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