

Shawn McDonald**"North On 95"**

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Headed north on 95
It would be good for you yeah
I was feelin very much alive
And if i don't come back read a little kerouac
Now im stuck inside a line
For a different view and im still lookin
So tell me where did we go wrong
I loaded up my van and left the promised land
Tryin to find a decent rhyme
I saw a monarch butterfly
Spread it's holy wings and fly
And give me one more chance to prove you wrong
Beneath the velvet sun
I watched her come undone and then disappear
So i got out my old guitar
And i dug down really hard
I gotta ask you why you're still commin here
And then a voice inside said
And tell me where did we go wrong
Its hard to say where love turns cold
And give me one more chance to prove you wrong
We filled up fast and went down slow
We never thought that we'd grow old
Enough to fake us out and make us fold
And give me one more chance to prove you wrong
me where did we go wrong

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