

Zack Hexum

"Little City Driver"

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She rides on empty streets
Always takes cottage grove
Because she needs the taste of where they used to eat
She feels these days are long ago

This taxi smells like gasoline
And I've seen all there is to see
In this town
Every road goes somewhere but I'm still here

She wants her son to have a better view
His guitar is his pillow at night
You know he plays the parts until he gets it right
She hopes the harmony makes him move

So he's not stuck here too

This taxi smells like gasoline
And I've seen all there is to see
In this town
Every road goes somewhere but I'm still here

And there must've been a two-way street
I might have turned at differently
These lights never change when you're in the wrong
lane
And if you turn turn into me
I'll never forgive this little city driving me mundane

This taxi smells like gasoline
And I've seen all there is to see
In this town
Every road goes somewhere but I'm still here

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