

Strung Out "Pleather"

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Another lazy afternoon still fresh inside my head
The sun beats down as we drive around no
expectations to hold us down
That car would take us anywhere, just be back before
the sun
We drive right into that easy place where you are father
and I am son

We're going for a drive
It's all in my mind

The smell of pleather and gasoline, our chrome starts
to rust
The years that separate us now are the years we lost to
our mistrust
I'm sorry for my absence but it isn't all my fault
I've come to a place where I can say that I'm not angry
at you anymore

We're going for a drive
It's all in my mind

???
Looking straight ahead I'll be alright tonight

I look inside myself and find a piece of you in spite of
me
It's getting easier to accept that I've become a lot like
you again
I look inside myself and find a way out of this tangled
web
I'm doing things to spite you now
I'm doing things to tear me down
So turn the radio up and we'll sit inside a memory
A silent moment locked in time
A signal that it'll be alright well

It's getting easier to live every day
I look inside myself and I find a piece of you.

Thanks to **Keith (ss_bad_religion@hotmail.com)**
for these lyrics

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