

## **Turin Brakes "Road (Radio Session)"**

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There's a road with two yellow lines  
That go on for years.  
And the people there smile and wave  
It's not like back home.  
In their doorways where the evening sky  
Lights up my room, lights up my room  
Lights up my room, lights up my...  
Times are fierce and times are fine,  
Yeah it goes that way.  
Down some highway, down some lonely road  
In that old fashioned way.  
In the garden, yeah where the evening sky  
Lights up my room, lights up my room  
Lights up my room, lights up my...  
But the darkness  
Let's him see here all of the people they never knew.  
Float into space,  
Falling through red puddles and places they never  
seen  
Will my soul be angry?  
When you die do you feel alright?  
In the garden, yeah where the evening sky  
Lights up my room, lights up my room  
Lights up my room, lights up my..  
There's a road with two yellow lines  
That goes on for years.  
And the people, oh they smile and wave  
It's not like back home.  
In their doorways where the evening sky  
Lights up my room, lights up my room  
Lights up my room, lights up my...

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