## Ann Beretta, Russ' Song

I'm heading wes bound ont the interstate today never looking back because I can't see anyway and where I've been and seeing things I've done & people I've left behind

we fought for the last time & last night & last night & last night was the last figle again I hoped that we'd be friends but now I see that this is the end and we're never going to make night time and the cities flash by one by one racing thru my mind I think back at the years and all the should've done to you & last I can think to say now is FUCK YOU

and I'll be better when I'm far away from home so leave me alone, leave me alone, I'll be better wh I've got something to say to you

I'm not running away from you

I've just got better things to do than waste my time with you.