

Ann Beretta, Russ' Song

I'm heading west bound on 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 & that was last night & I really hope with you it was the last fight
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 & all 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 when
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.