

Augustana, Twenty Years

Well, I've been running from something.
Twenty years in a car,
Down a road that's leading nowhere.
And we drive through the farmland,
No one knows where we're from.
Could I kiss you and make you a queen,
Or something in between?

Do you want to see it?
The place where I was freed.
'Cause in my mind, I need it,
But you're nowhere near to me...

Move to New York City.
Take your woman by hand.
Leave her there with her things on the doorstep,
And there's no way around it.
Could this be our last dance?
Just fall asleep with the T.V. Darling.
I'll be back again.

Do you want to see it?
The place where I am free.
'Cause in my mind, I've been there,
And there's no one here but me.

In the morning I'll find you,
Let the light shine the way,
Down a road that's leading me nowhere
And there's no way around it.
Could this be our last dance?
Just fall asleep with the T.V. Darling.
I'll be back again...