

Bombshell Rocks, On My Way

the snow comes falling down
the flakes do their best to cover up the ground
and i'm inside lookin out
the sun has swept away to make place for the night
nothing left to do nothing left to say
cuz i'm already on my way
might have the wind in my face
but at least i'm on my way
i'm always on the move
until i find my place i look for something new
and thats how i get my kicks
it's a constant search for something
something more than this
i start dreaming away
wanna roll into the sunset
in a 56 chevrolet
with you right by my side
last rays of the evening sun
reflects in the fields and the lakes
and the rivers we're passin by