

# Gin Blossoms, Allison Road

I've lost my mind on what I'd find  
And all of the pressure that I left behind  
On Allison Road  
Fools in the rain if the sun gets through  
Fire's in the heaven of the eyes I knew  
On Allison Road  
Dark clouds file in when the moon is near  
Birds fly by A.M. in her bedroom stare  
There was no tellin' what I might find  
I couldn't see I was lost at the time...  
Yeah I didn't know I was lost at the time  
On Allison Road  
So she fills up her sails with my wasted breath  
And each one's more wasted than the other you can bet  
On Allison Road  
Now I can't hide so why not drive  
I know I want to love her but I can't decide  
On Allison Road  
I didn't know I was lost at the time  
So I went looking for an exit sign  
All I wanted to find tonight...