Less Than Jake, Gainesville Rock City

This map hung up on the truck stop hallway door
is looking worn and I can hardly read it anymore
I feel like I'm a speck thrown on the map
and I can't help my urge to laugh
I never used to feel like that
Well I'm half awake half a world away
all my past mistakes and every wasted day
I wouldn't have it any other way
I'll try through my haze and half shut eyes
to count up all the reasons why
I should be back at home tonight
Half awake half a world away
all my past mistakes and every wasted day
proves that I'll never change
I'll always stay the same
I wouldn't have it any other way