

Maps, You Don't Know Her Name

Take a ride and cut on through
The things that lead you from this place
Barely making sense it's true
Will disappear when you can trace

Ah
You don't know her name
But anyway
Disengage again
I feel the same

Can't remember much it seems
Did most things I could in sleep
Piece together everything
Broadcast from the outside in

Ah
You don't know her name
But anyway
Disengage again
I feel the same

You don't know her name