## matchbox twenty, Kody

Kody sat down on the avenue he tapped his feet, to the humming of the highway he watched the light shine down on the broken glass and thought I don't got no reasons, yet

and there it is and there it was now it was clear to all of us we kept this hat of broken dreams and we pulled them out, when we needed them around

so please hand me the bottle, I think I'm lonely now and please give me direction, I think the hurt set in and I don't feel nothing

there's a squeak hinge down on the back gate it lets us know if he comes around but I don't sleep that good anyway and if you've never heard that silence, it's a God awful sound

so please hand me the bottle, I think I'm lonely now and please give me direction, I think I just caved in and I don't feel nothing

I don't feel nothing, no I don't feel nothing there's nothing to feel good about here

don't much get down to the avenue I could drive, but it takes so much to get there don't get off on all the broken glass, the cadillac scene, well I've seen a lot of good things die and I'm in an over emotional way

so please hand me the bottle, I think I'm lonely now and please give me direction, I think the hurt sets in

so please hand me the bottle, I think I'm lonely now and please give me direction, I think I just caved in but it ain't nothing