

# Motley Crue, Driftaway

Look inside the mirror, but I don't know who I see.  
Smoke another cigarette, a smile holds back the tears.  
These contradictions seem to be the story of my life.  
A simple man with memories of those long lost golden days.  
I close my eyes and slowly driftaway.

Misaway, yeah.  
Never thought I'd make it just from playin my guitar.  
Just a little smile always shelters me from pain.  
Every time I start to slide, I wish upon a star.  
The sun comes out and dries up all the rain.

I'm an honest man who refused the shade on a hot and lonely day.  
I close my eyes and dream my life away.  
Now I know that I can stop the rain.  
Close my eyes and slowly driftaway.  
Close my eyes and dream my life away.  
Close my eyes and slowly driftaway.  
Mistakes I've made remind me of the roads I shouldn't choose.  
Never comes that easy when you've nothing left to lose.  
I can't see the answers, tell me why am I so blind?  
A tired man, I'll make the best of another lonely day.  
I close my eyes and slowly driftaway.

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