

Naked, Headlights

Leaving town at a quarter past six
I found a lash and made a last wish
Over hills of sunken eyes
A highway through suburban skies

And there's a bridge along the surface of the sky
I'm gonna drive and see the other side
So long, I say
As I watch it all receding

Running from the past into tomorrow
Headlights open view
I'm hoping that the night will let me follow
Headlights will tell the truth

See the trucks come a rumbling by
They all chase the black knit sky
From Santa Fe to Pismo Beach
A 20 oz cup and an old CB

They want a lover who will make it all safe
To give em cover as they run the whole race
And dreaming in diesel will last
on a full tank

I'm running from the past into tomorrow
Headlights open view
I'm hoping that the night will let me follow
Headlights open road

See em all fly right by
In sepia tone, the entire sky
I'm driving on the lines I used to follow

Oh, oh
They judge you quick
Turn diamonds into coal
Oh, oh
Well that jungle's quick to
Rip apart your soul, baby
We are free now on the highway
There's a Chevy moving steady going my way
Over white sand, through the flat lands
I'm heading there

See the dawn creepin' real slow
Hit that gas and just let it all go
Watch the night moving now fast
Take her hand and you never look back
I'm running from the past into tomorrow
Headlights open view
I'm hoping that the night will let me follow
Headlights open road
Headlights open road