

# Now It S Overhead, Goodbye Highway

The sun was chasing us  
we were running for beginning  
a night with adrenaline.  
A bouncing road in time with a heart attack,  
I put a hand on your shoulder  
and one on your back  
when you turned and you started to say goodbye highway.  
We watched the pieces of mile  
make a difference and looked in mirrors  
behind at our distance.  
Our exit crept up sly like a heart attack.  
You're bouncing off my eyes  
don't look straight back, d  
on't look straight back, look away.  
Goodbye highway.