## 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.