

# Train, The Highway

Past the breakers, sliver by you never try you  
On the tuffet that you never were afraid of  
Anyone that was not you  
In the corner, tried to warn her I, I, I  
Caught in traffic in the middle of the night  
In the middle of the highway

The highway  
Got your hands in the dirt  
Got your head in the grass  
You're tryin' to hold on to some of your

Past the test now  
You're runnin' outta breath no one behind you  
On the subject of Religion decision deviation

Collision, provision, cold hard television  
Collective bargaining and talk radio radio  
Your mother your brother your sister your lover  
Your Father whom art in Heaven  
Got to be home by eleven if you wanna be a good girl  
You got your hands in the dirt  
Got your head in the HIGHWAY