

Travis, Just The Faces Change

I look around for faces I know
I never ever want to go home
My friends are in bed but I'm best on my own
I'm terrified of driving a car
Afraid I'm afraid of the dark
But it happened before in a different bar
And I know it's late but won't you take me home
I must have thought of getting out now
But how am I gonna get out
When even the names stay the same
Just the faces change

It's easier to stare at the sun
Than look at all the things that you've done
Intentions were good but so was the fun
And you know it's wrong it can't go on for long
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