

Ataris, Road signs and rock songs

postcards on the floor
but this pen can't write loneliness no more.
waking up all alone
on the opposite side of the coast.
I'm committed to insecurity and you.
and love is overated.
it leaves you devistated
heart ripped in two
roadside state of mind
boulevard of broken dreams washed out this time
after time I was lost and looking
but knew I'd never find
what is mine in a world that's so unkind.
and love is overated.
it leaves you devistated.
the only things I know are
road signs and rock songs and lonely hotel rooms.
but still I need you here, whats new?
it's 6am. las vegas doesn't look so cool
once the sun come up.
I draw the blinds and I dream of you.
I'm committed to all these memories of you.
and love is overated.
it leaves you devistated.
love is overated.