

Broadway Calls, Awake At The Wheel

I don't wanna die this tired.
Cause I might not get another chance to sit around and just relax.
Hang around and watch the clouds roll past.
I'm falling over the steering wheel.
Seatbelt cuts into my chest.
I've been awake for 30 hours, and I'm not stopping yet.
I've seen the sunrise one too many times.
This drive east is killing me, but I know I'd miss this.
I don't wanna drive all night, but we gotta get the miles behind
We roam the freeways.
Wouldn't have it any other way.