

Seven hours till the moon sleeps
I lose my mind as I drive away
Your cigarettes are in the back seat
I cant bring myself to throw away

So I'll drive a straight line
When I cross the state line
Out on to the ocean, in a moment I'll be gone
Then you won't have to feel torn

And I was wrong but yeah it kills me
that my kid will never know me, with another man by his side

Ooo

So I'll drive a straight line
When I cross the state line
Out on to the ocean, in a moment I'll be gone

Thinking of you with my last breath