

Erik Segerstedt, Freeway

Rubbing my eyes so I won't fall asleep
From driving all night
Wind in my hair, and no shoes on my feet
No one else in sight
I still think about your love sometimes
The feeling I left behind
And I miss you
Drop to caddy
Nineteensixtynine
Eldorado midnight blue
Big block horses
Running back to you
Ridin' on a freeway
Sunrise are breaking through
Freedom was calling and I had to leave
But that was a long time ago
Wide open spaces taught me to see
And now you need to know
That I still think about your love sometimes
The feeling I left behind
And I miss you
Drop to caddy
Nineteensixtynine
Eldorado midnight blue
Big block horses
Running back to you
Ridin' on a freeway
Sunrise are breaking through
Will you still be there?
Will you still be there?
Will you still be there?
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