

Eve 6, Open Road Song

Tonight I feel ambitious
and so does my foot
as it sinks on the pedal
I press it to the floor

I don't need a girl
don't need a friend
cause my friend lonesome's unconditional

We're flying forever bored
And for a moment I love everything
that I see and think and feel
I love my broken side view mirror

Cause it's so perfect
I'm so perfect
you're so perfect
you're not here

I hear the change in gears
My pile shakes as I hit eighty on the open road
This is an open road song
The night is beckoning
although I have nowhere to go but home
Feels good to be alone
With every turn comes a new frame of mind
if I could frame my mind
Where would it hang?

My pile shakes as I hit eighty on the open road
My pile shakes as I hit eighty on the open road
My pile shakes as I hit eighty on the open road
This is an open road song

I crack a window and feel the cool air cleanse my every pore
As I pour my poor heart out
To a radio song that's patient and willing to listen
My volume drowns it out
But that's O.K.
Cause I sound better than him anyway any day
yeah my voice is sweet as salt
I search for comfort and I find it
where I've found it many times before
Times before can be forgotten

My pile shakes as I hit eighty on the open road
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