

Jonas Brothers, Turn Right

I could pick up all your tears
throw em in your backseat
leave without a second glance
somehow i'm to blame
for this never-ending racetrack you call life
turn right
into my arms
turn right
you won't be alone
you might
fall off this track sometimes
hope to see you on the finish line
driving all your friends
At a speed they cannot follow
soon you will be on your own
somehow i'm to blame
for this never-ending racetrack we call life
turn right
into my arms
turn right
you won't be alone
you might
fall off this track sometimes
hope to see you on the finish line
i did all i could
and i gave
everything
but you had to go your way
and that road was not for me
so turn right
into my arms
turn right
you won't be alone
you might
fall off this track sometimes
hope to see you on the finish line