

# Lake, Highway 216

I lay alone at night and often think of you  
Each minute seems an hour of wondering what to do  
I light a cigarette and turn the music loud  
The lights are flashing now Im on a crazy cloud

Im riding Highway 216  
Everybody knows the way youre turning on my dreams  
Everybody knows Im riding Highway 216  
No questions why or where  
Youll never have a care  
Because they slip away into the day

Forget me when I go those were the words she said  
But still I see her face a laughing in my head  
It was a crazy game the stakes were much too high  
The blackbird broke a wing they say hell fly

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