

Left Front Tire, Forget Tomorrow

Crazy night, I find myself stuck in between an open target and a world of broken dreams.
She'll wait for me there...where red and blue collide.

Forget tomorrow.

On my hands and knees I beg and plead for you baby;
that someday soon we'll get it figured out and you &&& I can find our way back home.
Every day another void fill an empty page,
while I'm searching for the path that meets the edge and she'll be there.