

# Left Front Tire, There You Are And Here I Go

As I lay here in the bed, the ceiling spins around my head.

What do you do when you can't close your eyes?

My body starts to compromise.

A tear from my eye a thought from my mind and she's all been left behind.

There you are and here I go.

Feelings are there but they're hard to show.

Who's to say what the future holds...there you are and here I go.

We both have dreams but who's to say that both can't come our way.

I'm on the road, you're sitting at home but I think of you anyway.

Maybe I'm wrong and maybe you're right.

Why don't we make the most of the night.