

Less Than Jake, Five State Drive

Got on the 47.
Transfer to the 89.
Left town, east-bound pass,
saw the city size.
You know its hard,
to leave your past behind,
as I pass the crummy bars,
and beat up cars,
nothing will change your mind.
By now, think I've found
Things changed just don't look
that way to me. Or it just looks
that way to me.
By now, think I've found
Things changed just look
re-arranged to me.
Never looked that way to me.

A Half-past 7,
now I'm on the 95.
Sick of malls, and alcohol
just passed the next state line.
I know its hard,
to leave your past behind,
as I think the corner creeps,
and dirty streets
nothing will change your mind.
There's no turning back this time.

By now, think I've found
Things changed just don't look
that way to me. Or it just looks
that way to me.
By now, think I've found
Things changed just look
re-arranged to me.
Never looked that way..

And when goin up's like goin' on
and never going back, no.
Its just like giving up, yea.
And when goin offs like goin' on
It feels like going nowhere,
going nowhere fast.

By now, think I've found
Things changed just don't look
that way to me. Or it just looks
that way to meeeeeee!
By now, think I've found
Things changed just look
re-arranged to me.
Never looked that way to me.

By now, think I've found
(Never looked that way to me.)
Things changed just don't look
that way to me.
By now, think I've found
(Never looked that way to me.)
Things changed just don't look
that way to me.
By now, think I've found
(Never looked that way to me.)

Things changed just don't look
that way to me.

Never looked that way to me.