

# Maps, You Don't Know Her Name

Take a ride and cut on through  
The things that lead you from this place  
Barely making sense it's true  
Will disappear when you can trace

Ah  
You don't know her name  
But anyway  
Disengage again  
I feel the same

Can't remember much it seems  
Did most things I could in sleep  
Piece together everything  
Broadcast from the outside in

Ah  
You don't know her name  
But anyway  
Disengage again  
I feel the same

You don't know her name