

# My Favorite Highway, Getaway Car

Take me somewhere I've never been before  
Open my eyes just a little, leave me wanting more  
When they tell you it's all for the money, all for the money  
Raise your voice so you can tell somebody, tell somebody

When all you hold in your heart slips away, you have to choose  
Fall behind, make a change, or change your mind

Go on, get up, get out  
Don't even think about it  
You don't need to leave it behind  
But you can live without it  
Jump in your car like you're ready to ride  
You got a buck forty-five left to keep you alive  
And now, everybody's messing it up  
No, we don't talk about how  
Everything is falling apart  
Well then you go around  
It's everything that you couldn't find with an open mind  
It's all you've ever known

Sing me something I've never heard before  
Open my heart just a little, leave me wanting more  
When they tell you it's all for the money, all for the money  
Raise your voice and you can tell somebody, tell somebody

Looks like we didn't get far in a getaway car  
You can't break free no matter where you are  
It feels like home is just a time and a place  
You find yourself in an empty space