

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