

New Monkees, Corner Of My Eyes

Racing with the city lights on back streets

feeling like nothing can show me down.
The sun on my face and the wind behind me

looking for the fastest way out of town.

Bridge:

Any place would be alright
as long as I can leave tonight

Chorus:

Hard driving
lost highways

feeling like nothing can slow me down.
Got to keep trying
taking it my way

wanna see the world fly by
from the corner
the corner of my eye.

Everyone I know in tired of fighting

they've got their hacks up against the wall.
I gotta know what I've been missing.
I want to see tomorrow's distant shore.

Repeat bridge
repeat chorus
chorus out