

Rude Buddha, Baylor Drive

Its just another day, filled with red light questions, screamin' down the road doing 65, thinking about
another kid trying to make ends meet, trying to catch a little luck to get me through this life, but she

chorus

won't you fly me, far away from here, o-oh fly me far away from here, far away from here, cause i n

it's still another day and everything feels hazy, cruisin' down the road doing 105, right about now i'd

chorus

you can take me, you can take me away far away from here