

September When, A Place To Stop

You talk a lot about silence day
As we drive along the so-called highway
I stop the pick-up on a hilltop nearby
So we can gaze upon the blue sky
I feel so safe with my hands upon the wheel
It's just like everything around me becomes unreal
And you tell stories close to lies about despair
Is there a place to stop
around here
Is there a place to stop
around here
And as the afternoon comes sneaking in
It brings with it from the ocean a cold wind
And you tell me about the trend in magazines
I try to find a place with gasoline
Is there a place to stop
Around here
I'm so happy for the world is round
I go for a second time