

# Something For Kate, Asleep At The Wheel

Some highway at night  
When I'm out driving the car  
I drift among the headlights  
My mind somewhere else now  
I drive off the end of the earth  
And every light on your street  
Comes back to me  
In a few more days  
I won't let them get away

Cause this is how we come and go  
With ghosts for memories  
And memories for ghosts  
But no one sees anything

I drive under the billboards  
A sight to make my eyes sore  
And wooden birds fly over  
Every bright blue corner  
Yeah, they're going nowhere  
In a few more days  
I'll be out of your way

Cause this is how I come and go  
With ghosts for memories  
And memories for ghosts  
But no one says anything

It don't mean anything  
No one says anything

Cause this is how I come and go  
With ghosts for memories  
And memories for ghosts  
But no one says, no one says, no one

Where did everybody go  
And would anybody tell me  
If there's something I should know?  
But no one says anything