

The 69 Eyes, Dawn's Highway

I saw a ghost on the highway
Bleeding on the road
He said an empty heart is always stone-cold

Time to let it go
Time to let it go
And time for you to grow old

I saw a dead coyote on the highway
Bleeding in the middle of the road
Time runs out on dawn's highway
The wind's so cold

Time to let it go
Time to let it go
And time for you to grow old