

Tokyo Rose, (Last Gad Before Interstate) 695

After this turn,
I'll be one block away from whom this heart yearns.
The gasoline burns.
I can hear the engine hum to all your favorite songs.
Driving to you, because I don't want to feel it.
Running as fast as I an from there.
Chasing the double lines as far as they will take me.
Closer to you, I hope you're waiting for me to arrive.

Tomorrow, I'll be on my way back home,
If you can even call it that.
Home's where the heart is, and you've got mine.
So I'll be home when you come back.

Driving to you, because I don't want to feel it.
Running as fast as I an from there.
Chasing the double lines as far as they will take me.
Closer to you, I hope you're waiting for me to arrive.

My goodness time, it takes forever.
So, how long since your last goodbye? What good is time?
Because come September, I'll lose you to city skyline.

I never thought it would be like this.
I thought I would be stronger.
I'm more than willing to wait for you, but for how much longer?

I never thought it would be like this.
(Will you write me when I'm gone)
I thought I would be stronger.
(It will make this winter seem less long)
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