

Virginia Coalition, The End Of The Road

'Cause I'm just trouble shooting in New Orleans
I got the same bad connections
And the same sweet dreams
And I can't sleep at night to save my life
I can't close my eyes
With the whisper I'm drawn to the cooling skies

And maybe we'll walk, maybe we'll run
I can't decide
Cause I'm so awake
And so alive

But it's all the same in New Orleans
It's just a mean little man messing with my world
So it seems
But the laughter and the joy
I know it's all a ploy because

I could have stayed in New Orleans
I could have got a sweet southern song
A bottle of wine
And a shiny string of beads

And maybe we'll walk, maybe we'll run
Maybe we'll be forced to hang on to
Crazy dreams
To these crazy dreams

Seemingly, it began to end
Consoled you are my friend
You'll see your chance again
But who would believe
It was time, just wasted time
To follow my eyes where they take me
Time to follow my desire
Will it break me?

I couldn't find the will to care
In a crowded class in the mountain air
It's just an endless cycle of rain delays
Satellite hookups and tooth decay
Principles that surround the rich
Squandered on the poor, don't do that
do that do that do that do that do that
Oh, never let go
Til the end of the road
We gotta hold on, never let go
Til the end of the road