

# Will Dailey, Grand Opening

Wont let it cool me out  
Wont let is back me off  
Cannot tell you why  
I have got to run  
Stuck in the headlights  
On the longest road  
Dont try to call me out  
Or find where I have gone

But you wear the butterfly  
I got the remote control  
And when you walk on by  
I will turn you on

Take all of your things  
But do not take your thoughts  
You think of my hands  
Ill think of your touch  
This is no goodbye  
just a distance to obey  
We move just like water  
Even when we go down in flames