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Tonight I feel ambitious and so does my foot, as it sinks on th
e pedal
I press it to the floor
I don't need a girl
Don't need a friend
Cuz my friend lonesome's unconditional
We're flying forever bored
For a moment I love everything that I see, and think, and feel
I love my broken sideview mirror
Cuz it's so perfect
I'm so perfect
You're so perfect
You're not here!
I hear the change in gears
My pile shakes as i hit 80' on the open road
This is an open road song
The night is beckoning
Although I have nowhere to go but home, feels good to be alone
With every turn comes a new frame of mind
If I could frame my mind
Where would it hang?
My pile shakes as I hit 80' on the open road
My pile shakes as I hit 80' on the open road
My pile shakes as I hit 80' on the open road
This is an open road...song!
I crack a window
And feel the cool air cleanse my every pore
As i pour my poor heart out
To a radio song that's patient and willing to listen
My volume drowns it out
Ya, but that's okay cuz I sound better then him anyway
Anyday!
Ya, my voice is sweet as salt
I search for comfort and I find it where I found it many times
before
Times before it could be forgotten, yeah!
My pile shakes as I hit 80' on the open road
My pile shakes as I hit 80' on the open road
My pile shakes as I hit 80' on the open road
This is an open road...song!
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