Feeling Left Out

Leave me by the roadside
At the truck stop to rest my tired eyes
And I'm still pretending
That you're still by my side
Steady hands, get me out of here
I started this drive
Too late tonight
Too late tonight

So I'm listening to the cd you made me
To make sure i make it home alright
Leave me by the roadside
At the truck stop to rest my tired eyes
And I'm still pretending
That you're still by my side
Steady hands, get me out of here

Wind swirls my head
Windows down
Force this air into my lungs
Keeps reminding me how far I am
From your bed

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At the truckstop to rest my tired eyes
And I'm still pretending
That you're still by my side
Steady hands, get me out
Steady hands, get me out of here

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Steady hands, get me out
Steady hands, get me out of here