

Toll Gate

Hale

I'm leaving
I'm buckling tight
I turn on the radio
I'm driving out of sight
And I'm in the freeway
The lights I'm lost in your eyes
Things have been said
I'm lost in my head
It's time to go home
I'm moving so fast I can't look back
The streetlights are changing
They mean nothin' at all
Maybe I'm stranded
I'm stuck in this place alone
I looked at the window
Tomorrow will be fine
Let's call it a day
Let's call it a day
Let's call it a day
Let's call it a day
It's over
I'm turning off the light
This day maybe through
I'm here without you
I don't have a clue
But tomorrow will come
Tomorrow will come
Tomorrow will come
Tomorrow you'll come
Tomorrow you'll come